The New-York Times.

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STATE POLITICS.

THE SITUATION REVIEWED.

PROSPECTS OF THE COMING CAMPAIGN—PROBABLE NOMINATIONS—THE REPUBLICANS DETERMINED TO WORK—WHAT THE DEMOCRATS ARE DOING—KERNAN, SEYMOUR, AND TILDEN.

From Our Own Correspondent.

UTICA, Friday, Aug. 27, 1875.

The Republicans in this section of the State are just beginning to wake up to the work before them. The district conventions have all been called, and there is active canvassing of the best names for delegates and candidates. It only needs wise action by the State Convention and an agressive canvass by the State Committee to secure a good result in Central New-York. There has been no breaking in upon the Republican strength. I fail to discover any of that hybrid class of citizens who are denominated "Tilden Republicans," for want of a better name. The need for canal reform we all know, because we live in the section where the canal jobs have been the biggest and the thickest, and many men who have had fingers in them are our neighbors. But the ability and disposition of the Republican Party to deal with them as they deserve finds no questioners among Republicans. The men whom the Governor pretends to be fighting hereabout are the men upon whom he must rely, if he anticipates a Democratic victory. The Democratic strength in this section has always clustered around the canals. It follows them in streaks, that turn when they curve. All this rough element that has made its living out of the canals for years, and that has profited by every extravagance, mismanagement, and job, holds the predominating influence in the Democratic caucus, and will control the party in this election, as in every other. A genuine reform will take the bread and butter out of their mouths, and the incongruity of the attitude in which they are placed by the Syracuse call would be amusing it there was not so much that is really shocking about its hollowness and false pretense.

THE ASSEMBLY DISTRICTS.

All that our Republicans have ever done they now seem likely to do again. They can retrieve a great deal in the Assembly Districts. The political complexion of a half a dozen districts will be changed if the lessons of last Fall are heeded. Unfortunate nominations cost the Republicans nearly half the districts they then lost. The Democrats carried the rest by the personal efforts of candidates they cannot secure again. In Oswego County, for instance, Mr. Willard Johnson is the only Democrat who can carry the Second District. He has done it for three successive years, and how, and what for, it is unnecessary to say. He will not be a candidate again; and as no Democrat in that district can be trusted to be independent of Johnson, the Republicans can win it back, and they say that they will. Mr. Page, in the First Oswego District, suffers from the same disease which has afflicted Johnson. In Chenango County a Republican will be elected this year, out of very shame for the folly of the last; and in Oneida County the Second District will be easily regained, and the First by some of that special effort which I find men are preparing to put into this canvass. The Second Otsego District gave a Democratic plurality of eighteen last Fall, and is not likely to do it again. Lewis County has become a tough battle-field, through the influx of a certain class of foreigners, and the migration of many of the smaller farmers; but the Republicans there are more alert than usual, and propose to find out this Fall whether or not the little county has been lost beyond recall. Montgomery County promises to elect a Republican as of yore. We shall lose no district that we carried last Fall anywhere between the St. Lawrence and the Susquehanna. There are twenty-two districts in the region of these boundaries, that elected twelve Republicans and ten Democrats last Fall, and are sure to return from seventeen to twenty Republicans this year.

THE REAPPORTIONMENT CHANGES.

Special interest centres in these Assembly elections, not only on account of the necessity for good men in the Legislature, but because of the reapportionment of the districts which the next body will accomplish. It is freely boasted in this city that a Democratic Legislature will apportion the districts in such a way that the Republicans cannot hope to carry another Assembly in the decade—at least Central and Northern New-York will lose heavily if this plan is carried into execution. It is estimated that the partisan reapportionment of these counties can deprive them of some five or six Assemblymen to which they are justly entitled. The new census advances the basis of Assembly representation to 35,000. Oneida, on this basis, can be deprived of one member, Oswego of one member, Delaware of one member, St. Lawrence of one member. Otsego of one member, and Madison of one member. These can be assigned to New-York, Kings, and other Democratic counties. If the discrimination is such as to give every Democratic county one more member than its population actually and numerically entitles it to, and to deprive Republican counties of a member wherever their population falls a trifle short of the full basis, a radical change in the probable political complexion of future Assemblies can be effected. All the counties that I have named above feel that they do not fall sufficiently below the basis to justify the assigning of one of their members to a Democratic county which falls equally below the nominal basis. They feel, also, that the only way to prevent such a result is to elect a Republican Assembly. Even Jefferson County, with a population of 65,000, is in danger of losing one of her members if the next Legislature is carried by the Democrats and Tammany Hall controls the re-arrangement of the districts.

THE SENATORIAL DISTRICTS.

It is safe to calculate that every Senatorial District in this section of the State will contribute its member toward making up a Republican majority in the next Senate. There have been no changes, in two years, sufficient to work a single loss, if proper effort is made. In the Jefferson and Lewis district the Republicans will gain one. The family quarrels which have disturbed them there are happily over. That large secession from the Republican ranks in Jefferson County, which was predicted when the Grange gained such sudden and extraordinary foothold among the farmers there, has not yet taken place and now looks more distant than ever. The Democrats are heartily sick of the policy of picking up outsiders, which they have tried for three successive years. In each case it has worked more demoralization in their own ranks than among the Republicans, although it once resulted in the election of Mr. Middleton to the Senate. That gentleman still calls himself a "Granger," or an "independent," according to the circumstances, and he professes himself ready to accept a nomination this Fall from either Democrats or Republicans. But neither party seems disposed to gratify his ambition, and the Republicans find themselves in better shape to elect one of their own number than they have been in years. There is considerable strife for the nomination between the two counties, but it is too early yet to give an accurate guess at the probable nominee. The same is true in the other Senatorial Districts in this section, and the probabilities regarding the nominations must be given at a later date. In the Oswego and Madison District Hon. Charles Kellogg will undoubtedly be accorded a renomination, and Senator James S. Thompson, of the Chenango District stands ready to fight the old fight with Youmans (or any other man) over again, and this time the apparent majority in the district will be more than one vote.

In the Oneida District the County Convention is called to meet Sept. 21. At the meeting of the committee which made this call there were a good many politicians present who were more anxious to hear what their neighbors had to say about the probabilities in local politics than to advance any opinion of their own, for the Republican situation here is peculiar. The disaster of last Fall left the party crippled, and it will take more than one canvass to fully recover. Instead of the old majority, in the neighborhood of three thousand, the State ticket had a majority of but 350, and Ellis H. Roberts, who had twice been elected to Congress by the largest majorities in the recent history of the county, was defeated by 1,426. Since that performance, already deeply regretted by many who were party to it, the Oneida Republicans have not only been ashamed of themselves, but somewhat afraid of each other; and with good reason. But there have been great changes in feeling during the intervening year, and the universal disposition now is to blot out the past record and to join heartily together, with a view to redeeming the ground that has been lost. This can be done, and from present appearances will be done, although it is no slight undertaking. For the Democrats have gained in some respects, while the Republicans were throwing away their advantages. Thay have gained greatly in organization, and on the Supervisors vote of last Spring, when they elected three-fourths of the Board, they carried the county by a majority of about 1,600. They have gained also by the election of Francis Kernan to the Senate. It has stimulated their pride, and will quicken their endeavor.

KERNAN, SEYMOUR, AND TILDEN.

The Senator is in pretty good unison with the workers in the ranks, for he is shrewd enough to tread on nobody's toes and to accept the inevitable in the manipulation of local politics. He hob-nobs with ex-Gov. Seymour, and the two see or hear from Gov. Tilden every day or so, and the three, to all appearances, have the interior Democracy of New-York State in pretty good control. Apparently they have no counter-ambitions, for Seymour says on the streets of Utica every day or two, until it is growing a very monotonous story, that he has retired wholly from politics for the rest of his life. If he harbors an idea that that partial stroke of paralysis will interfere with Tilden's Presidential ambitions, the latter must get at least an equal consolation out of the rapidly-increasing deafness of the Deerfield statesman. The thirst for spoils has been growing fast upon the Oneida Democracy, who are not slow to see their opportunities, with Kernan in the Senate and so intimate with the Governor, too. They anticipate that Horatio Seymour, Jr., will go upon the State ticket as candidate for Engineer, and that will be an added inducement to make a thorough canvass in Oneida.

Their candidate for State Engineer is not clearly defined as yet. In the Spring it was all arranged that it was to be Gen. Richard U. Sherman. That was when it was confidently counted that the Republican demoralization made a Democratic victory a certain and easy thing. But that chicken now promises never to be hatched, in just that way. If a weak nomination is made by the Republicans, Sherman will be very anxious to run, otherwise he will be a candidate for the Assembly again, with a view to that Speakership which the caucus put beyond his reach last Winter. Sherman will not be a strong candidate for either place. He can never divest the old Democrats of this county of an impression that he is found with too unfailing a regularity upon the winning side, whichever that happens to be. They have fought him so often that it requires a good imagination and a bad memory to think of him as an honest convert to Democracy. John D. Kernan, son of the Senator, is a possible candidate for the Senatorial nomination, with the objection that too many Kernans at a time won't leave enough to go around the other families. But the result in this county depends wholly upon the action of the Republican County Convention. If it nominates for Senator a man in no way identified with the catastrophe of last Fall, and in every way qualified for the post, the voters will come readily to the polls with the right spirit and the right intent. There is little if any personal strife for the nomination. Every effort to persuade Senator Lowery to accept a renomination has proved fruitless, to the general regret. If he would run, his personal popularity would elect him handsomely and put the party right side uppermost again. But his business demands his entire attention: and for that reason the proposition to put him upon the State ticket for Controller, which has been frequently made, is equally out of the question. The gentlemen most mentioned in connection with the Senatorial nomination are Theodore S. Sayre, ex-Mayor of Utica, and William J. Bacon, ex-Judge of the Supreme Court. Mr. Sayre is very strong in this city, where strength is most needed. Judge Bacon is known and respected everywhere. But he is getting along in years, and has no especial ambition to return to politics. He would expect the party to elect him without any of that personal effort on his part which the circumstances imperatively demand this year. The party would be glad to do that for Judge Bacon any time; but it must first recruit its old ability to Waterloo the enemy off-hand. One of these two gentlemen will, doubtless, be the candidate. Either one of them will make an able and an honorable Senator.

DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION AT CORTLAND.

CORTLAND, N. Y., Aug. 28.—At the Democratic and Liberal Republican County Convention, held here to-day, Almon T. Ney, B. B. Jones, and W. B. Niles were elected delegates to the Syracuse State Convention. Resolutions were adopted indorsing Gov. Tilden's administration in the strongest terms, and instructing the delegates selected to vote only for those candidates known to be in hearty and active sympathy with the Governor, and also demanding an entirely new State ticket.

ALBANY REPUBLICANS.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 28.—The Republicans of the Second Assembly District of this county to-day elected the following delegates to the State Convention: Charles E. Smith, William M. Van Antwerp, and Richard B. Rock. Also, from the Third District, Michael McGarvey, Hale Kingsley, C. D. Rathbone, and Robert H. Weir.

THE LAKE DISASTERS.

PARTICULARS OF THE LOSS OF THE COMET AND PERSIAN.

A COLLISION ON A CLEAR NIGHT—ELEVEN LIVES LOST—THE STEAMER PERSIAN DESTROYED BY FIRE—RESCUE OF THE CREW—THE RECORDS OF THE UNFORTUNATE STEAMERS.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

DETROIT, Aug. 28.—The first serious marine disasters of this season on the great lakes have just occurred, resulting in the total loss of the old propeller Comet, with eleven lives, and of the mammoth propeller-barge Persian, with a very valuable cargo of grain. The Comet was lost on Thursday evening, in consequence of a collision with the side-wheel steamer Manitoba, of Beatty's line of steamers. The accident occurred between Sarnia and Duluth about two miles east of White-fish Point, Lake Superior, and about twenty-fives miles northwest from the terminus of the Sault St. Marie Canal. The Comet was bound down for Cleveland, with a cargo of wheat, 600 tons of pig-iron, and fifty tons of Montana silver ore. As to how the two vessels collided there is no definite knowledge beyond the fact that they seemed to have utterly misunderstood each other's signals. It was early on a clear night, and both boats saw each other's light at a long range. The first mate of the Manitoba was on watch, and saw the Comet's green light, while the Captain of the Comet claims that the Manitoba's red light was in sight. The Manitoba's sharp bow struck the Comet heavily on the starboard quarter, and crushed her in so that she filled at once. The nature of the cargo rendered all attempts to save her useless, and she sank to the bottom in a few minutes. The Manitoba received no injury whatever, and at once rendered what assistance she could to the damaged vessel. The Comet had no passengers. Of her crew the following were rescued from the wreck: Capt. Dugot, and W. H. Weaver, the second mate, both of Cleveland; John Gove, the first mate, of Detroit; James Raffity and Leopold Smith, wheelmen; John Scott, lookout; Charles Connor, porter; Thomas Murphy, Peter Houdlong, deck hands, and one colored fireman. They were transferred to the propeller Quebec and sent down by her. Eleven persons were lost, two having been crushed between the boats at the time of the collision. Of the lost, only the names of the first and second engineers—Robert Bozey and Charles Brown—are yet known. The Comet was built at Cleveland in 1857, and was owned by Messrs. Hanna & Co., of that city. She was rebuilt during the Winter of 1873 at a cost of $15,000, and was rated as B1, with a registered capacity of 744.16 tons. She was engaged in running between Cleveland, Buffalo, and Duluth, and was valued at $25,000. She was insured for $20,000. The insurance on the cargo amounted to $14,500. Her Captain, Francis Dugot, was an old, experienced, and careful officer. Her owners will at once proceed to test the liability of the Manitoba in the courts for this accident.

THE LOSS OF THE PERSIAN.

The Persian was lost on same night off Long Point, in Lake Erie. The propeller Empire State, which arrived here early this morning, brought details of this disaster as follows: About 9:30 o'clock, Thursday night, when some seven miles east of Long Point, Lake Erie, First Engineer Thomas Davis, discovered fire in the coal bunkers, and promptly gave the alarm, stopped his engine, and opened the safety-valve. Such rapid progress did the flames make that the woodwork around the engine was instantly ignited. The wife of Engineer Davis was sleeping almost immediately above the place where the fire was first discovered, and did not awaken till rescued by her husband, her bed being already on fire. Capt. Flint, of the Persian, ordered the boats manned, but only one of them could be launched. Attention was then directed to the hatches, and all were thrown overboard and the officers and crew placed themselves upon them each hatch being capable of sustaining two persons. This was hastily accomplished, as it was feared that the boilers might explode. Fortunately the lake was very smooth, or all must have lost their lives. After floating about two hours the schooner Montana hove to and picked up the entire party, considerably chilled. The tug J. C. Merrick soon came alongside and the survivors were transferred to her, and at midnight the Merrick placed them on board the propeller Empire State, which vessel kept them until 6:30 P. M. on Friday, when they were transferred to the steam-barge Anna Smith, bound to Cleveland. The number of persons on board was eighteen, consisting of the Captain, S. L. Flint; Thomas Casey, first mate; Lafayette Storigh, second mate; Thomas Davis, first engineer; James Love, second engineer; Mrs. Davis, and twelve deck hands and firemen. The Empire State sighted the burning steamer at 10:30, and reached her about an hour later. Capt. Wright made a determined effort to save the Persian, pouring three streams of water on her for over two hours, but without avail. An attempt was made to beach her near Long Point, and she was towed about two miles shoreward, but endangering the safety of the Empire State, she was scuttled forward by First Mate Thomas Casey, and left to her fate. Tha Empire State parted company with her about 2 A. M. Friday, and soon after the masts fell. The Persian was one of the finest steam vessels on the lakes. She was built by Quayle & Murphy, of Cleveland, was launched in August, 1874, and previous to the building of the steamer Commodore, was the largest steam vessel running between Chicago and Buffalo. She was owned by the Winslows, and rated first-class, with a registered tonnage of 1,630 tons. She was commanded by Capt. Samuel Flint. Her total cost was about $125,000. Her cargo consisted of 50,500 bushels of corn and 17,000 bushels of wheat. The grain was insured, but the hull, which is undoubtedly a total loss, was uninsured.

SUCCESSFUL RAID ON AN IRON SAFE.

BANGOR, Me., Aug. 28.—The iron safe of Gates & Butterfield, at Lincoln Centre, was blown open with gunpowder by burglars last night, and robbed of a large amount of money deposited there for safe-keeping. The burglars heaped dry goods over the safe to deaden the report of the explosion. The thieves escaped with their plunder.

REDUCTION ON THE DELAWARE AND HUDSON CANAL.

PORT JERVIS, N. Y., Aug. 28.—The Delaware and Hudson Canal Company have reduced the running hours on their canal from twenty to twelve. They have also reduced the number of employes on the canal over one-half. Their docks are fast filling up and there is no sale for coal.

THE BOARD OF STEAM NAVIGATION.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 28.—The delegates to the fourth annual convention of the National Board of Steam Navigation, meeting at New-York Sept. 1, 1875, are Thomas Clyde, President; Calvin Taggart, William M. Baird, Henry Winsor, William L. James, John S. Hilles, A. Groves, Jr., Col. Henry D. Welch, Capt. Thomas McGuire, Capt. Bartram Snyder, Franklin B. Colton, Stephen Flanagan, Capt. George Sumner, B. H. Bartol, Thomas M. Richards, representing steam navigation, and Joel Cook and Henry R. Edmunds representing the Captains' and Vessel-owners' Association.

THE CANAL FRAUDS.

A WARRANT ISSUED FOR THE ARREST OF THADDEUS C. DAVIS—HIS PROPERTY TO BE ATTACHED—LEWIS J. BENNETT RESTORES TWELVE THOUSAND DOLLARS TO THE STATE.

ALBANY, N. Y., Aug. 28.—Judge A. M. Osborn last night granted, upon the application of Deputy Attorney General Fairchild, an order for the arrest of Thaddeus C. Davis, of Buffalo; also an order for the attachment of his property. Davis is now a canal appraiser. He was appointed Jan. 24, 1873. The complaint in the action charges Davis with receiving from the State Treasury $16,000 and upward, a part of the proceeds of the frauds for complicity in which George D. Lord was arrested and yesterday held to bail by Judge Osborn upon a criminal charge. Davis appears to have been engaged by the Board of Canal Commissioners ostensibly to protect the interests of the State upon the hearing of the claim in this matter, while in reality he was employed by Lord against the State. The arrest of Davis had not been effected up to 2 o'clock this afternoon. It is stated that he has been allowed to go to Buffalo, and that he will deliver himself up on his return. This report, however, needs confirmation.

THE LORD CASE.

The witnesses examined in the Lord case, yesterday, appeared before Judge Osborn this afternoon, had their testimony read to them, and subscribed their names to it. They were then held in the sum of $5,000 each to appear here before Judge Osborn on Tuesday next. The papers will be transmitted to the District Attorney of Erie County, to be presented to the Grand Jury there.

The statute under which George D. Lord was held to bail yesterday was passed in 1869, and reads as follows:

Laws of 1869, chapter 742, section 1. Any person holding office under the laws of this State who, except in payment of his legal salary, fees, or perquisites, shall receive or consent to receive directly or indirectly, anything of value or personal advantage, or promise thereof, for performing or omitting any official act, with the express or implied understanding on his part that his official action or omission to act is to be in any degree influenced thereby, shall be deemed guilty of a felony, and on conviction shall be punished by imprisonment in a State prison for a term not exceeding five years or by a fine not exceeding $5,000, or both, in the discretion of the court.

BENNETT'S SHARE OF THE HAND STEAL.

Lewis J. Bennett, one of the accomplices in the Hand Relief bill swindle, has made a full restitution to the State, through the Investigating Commission, of the moneys received by him as his part of the joint fraud. The amount is about $12,000. He handed the moneys over to the commission to-day.

A SOUTHERN MURDER.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

KITTRELL'S, N. C., Aug. 28.—On the 19th inst., in Haywood County, a young man named Strange, a son of Robert Strange, a leading lawyer of Wilmington, N. C., shot and killed James Murray under the following circumstances: Murray had been engaged to haul a party to a fishing excursion, and being behind time, Strange told him he ought to have come sooner. Murray replied that he could not. Strange told him he was a liar. Murray said "You are another." The matter was hushed here, to be revived at Cove Creek, where a carriage broke down. Strange went to the carriage and asked young Bridgers, son of Hon. Robert R. Bridgers, President of the Wilmington and Weldon Railroad Company, for a pistol, saying that he would settle that matter now, and walked up to Murray and shot him in the breast, killing him instantly. It was with great difficulty that people were prevented from lynching Strange. The fathers of both young men have gone to their relief. The young men are about twenty years of age, and are now in jail awaiting trial.

PORT JERVIS BURGLARS ARRESTED.

From Our Own Correspondent.

PORT JERVIS, Saturday, Aug. 28, 1875.

On Saturday last the residence of A. P. Thompson, Cashier of the Port Jervis National Bank, was entered by burglars and robbed of a large amount of silverware. On Tuesday two suspicious characters were discovered in an Erie freight car at Paterson, and were ordered by the watchman to get out. In doing so one of them dropped a large package he was carrying, and a number of articles of silverware rolled out of it. The men were at once arrested. A resident of this place, visiting in Paterson, read an account of the arrest in a paper of that city, and believing them to be the Port Jervis burglars, telegraphed Mr. Thompson. Chief of Police Walley of this village, went to Paterson on Thursday, and returned with the men yesterday. At a hearing before Justice Holbrook, the property was identified by Mr. Thompson. The prisoners refused to make any statement about the matter, and were committed to Goshen Jail to await the action of the Grand Jury.

FATAL RAILROAD ACCIDENT.

BALTIMORE, Md., Aug. 28.—This morning's *Sun* publishes a special from Wilmington, Del., dated 27th inst., which says: "A terrible railroad accident occurred yesterday at Ginn's Station on the Delaware Railroad. A nephew of Gov. Cochran and a negro driver had started with a load of peaches for the depot, and not knowing of a special train which was passing the crossing at 6 o'clock, attempted to cross the track. The team was struck by the cowcatcher and young Cochran was hurled a distance of twenty feet. The driver, David Brinckly was struck and thrown upon the steps of the engine, where he was dragged for nearly a mile. When the train was stopped he was found dead. The mules hitched to the wagon were instantly killed, and young Cochran was fatally injured. He died at 4 o'clock this morning. The Coroner held an inquest on Brinckly, and the jury rendered a verdict censuring the conductor and engineer of the train.

SUICIDE OF A SYRACUSE MERCHANT.

SYRACUSE, N. Y., Aug. 28.—Col. Edward W. Longstreet, a member of the mercantile firm of Longstreet & Denison, leather dealers, was found in his room at the Vanderbilt House, last night, in an insensible condition from the effects of laudanum and chloroform self-administered, and died this forenoon despite the efforts made for his restoration. His suicide is attributed to financial embarrassment, the firm having failed for $40,000. The family of the deceased is well known here, and most respectable. He was aged thirty, and unmarried.

MURDERED BY A WOMAN.

CHICAGO, Aug. 28.—A woman named Lizzie George, living on Twenty-fourth street, was killed by a Mrs. Sachstadter at a late hour last night. The prisoner claims to have acted in self-defense.

A SCHOONER SUNK.

PHILADELPHIA, Penn., Aug. 28.—The schooner Marion Gage, hence with coal for Boston, was sunk by a collision with the steamer Achilles below the Ledge Lightship last evening. The crew were saved.

LATEST NEWS BY CABLE.

THE INSURRECTION IN TURKEY.

THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF THE TURKISH FORCES IN HERZEGOVINA—A REVOLT IN THE DISTRICT OF NOVAROSCH.

RAGUSA, Aug. 28.—Mehemed Ali has been appointed Commander in Chief of the Turkish forces in the Herzegovina and Bosnia. He arrived here yesterday on his way to Serajevo to assume the command.

Serveo Pasha, Extraordinary Commissioner of the Porte, passed here yesterday on a steamer going to Kleck. The steamer also carried troops and artillery.

The representatives of the foreign powers will meet in Mostar and attempt a pacification.

THE CHIEF TOWN OF NOVAROSCH IN FLAMES.

BELGRADE, Aug. 28.—In consequence of the forcible occupation by the Turks of the Bakova Convent, near the Serbian frontier, the inhabitants of the District of Novarosch have revolted, and the chief town of Novarosch is in flames.

THE PROPOSED MEDIATION OF THE POWERS.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—A special dispatch to the *Times* from Berlin says:

"It is reported that the Russian Consul at Ragusa is too ill to take part in the proposed mediation of the powers between the insurgents and the Turkish Government. If this is really the case, the task of the other foreign Consuls, never very hopeful, becomes less so.

Three thousand Turkish Croats have crossed the Danube into Austrian territory, and expect to be maintained by Austria during their exile.

Military preparations go on steadily in Serbia, but it is difficult to say whether they are made to satisfy the impatience of the people, or to guard against a serious contingency."

THE LEGISLATIVE CHAMBER OF SERBIA.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—A dispatch from Krujevacz, the old capital of Serbia, announces that the new Skouptchina, or Legislative Chamber, met to-day, but nothing but routine business, preliminary to organization, was done. The session will be formally opened by Prince Milan in a few days.

GREAT BRITAIN.

THE ROYAL YACHT COLLISION.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—A special dispatch to the *Evening Standard* says it is rumored that a majority of the jury of inquest were in favor of a verdict of manslaughter against the officers of the royal yacht which ran down the Mistletoe.

THE LONDON MARKETS.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The *Times*, in its city article, says there has been, during the week, slightly more discount business done at bank and in open market, but rates are unchanged. In foreign exchange, bills on Germany have been in strong demand, while exchange on Paris was fractionally lower. Business in foreign stocks has been limited, but prices were well maintained. Money has been abundant throughout the week.

FOREIGN GRAIN MARKETS.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The *Times*, reviewing the corn market for the week, says grains have been held firmly here, but there has been little business. Imports and deliveries by home growers have been large. The country markets have been very irregular at declines ranging from one to four shillings per quarter. Prices in the French markets are also lower.

THE FOOT AND MOUTH DISEASE.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The foot and mouth disease is spreading among the cattle in Cumberland and Aberdeenshire.

SPAIN.

DOUBTS OF THE SURRENDER OF URGEL.

PARIS, Aug. 28.—A dispatch from Perpignan says: "The news of the surrender of Seo de Urgel is doubted here. The latest dispatch from Gen. Campos was dated the evening of the 26th, and says: 'The Carlists still refuse to become prisoners. I shall probably grant a further brief suspension of hostilities, after which, if they remain obstinate, I shall attack the citadel.'"

THE CAPITULATION OF URGEL CONFIRMED.

MADRID, Aug. 27.—Gen. Martinez Campos telegraphed on Thursday night that the forts of Seo de Urgel had surrendered and the citadel would surrender the next day.

THE CARLIST COMMANDER AND BISHOP OF URGEL PRISONERS.

MADRID, Aug. 28.—Statements made in official circles confirm the reports that the Bishop of Urgel has been sent to Puycerda, and in addition affirm that he was taken there in company with Gen. Lizzaraga. Both are prisoners of war, and have since been conveyed to Mount Guich, a fortress near Barcelona, for safe-keeping. A criminal prosecution has been commenced against the Bishop. The Government leave the case entirely to the legal tribunals.

ENGLAND AND CHINA.

THE TROUBLE TRIFLING.

SHANGHAI, Aug. 28.—Mr. Wade, the British Minister, when recently visiting the Department of the Secretaries of State, was kept waiting by Li-hung-chang, Viceroy of Pekin, and one of the Secretaries of State. Mr. Wade was offended, and withdrew. The Viceroy apologized immediately, and nothing serious followed.

GERMANY.

THE PILGRIMAGE TO FRANCE.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The *Times* correspondent at Berlin telegraphs that the Pope has sent his special blessing to the promoters of the Catholic pilgrimage to France, and it seems certain that the project will be carried out. To avoid collisions the pilgrims will leave Germany one by one, and rendezvous at Mons and Paris.

REPORTED ABANDONMENT OF THE PROJECT.

PARIS, Aug. 28.—It is semi-officially announced here that in consequence of the unanimous wish of France, there is now reason to hope that the Catholics of Germany will make no pilgrimage in French territory.

AN EDITOR ARRESTED.

FRANKFORT-ON-THE-MAIN, Aug. 28.—Mr. Leopold Sonneman, editor and proprietor of the *Frankfort Zeitung*, and member of the German Parliament, was arrested this morning for refusing to testify as to the authorship of certain articles. For the same reason five other editors of that paper are already imprisoned.

A CANADIAN EMIGRATION SCHEME.

QUEBEC, Aug. 28.—J. M. Anthier, editor of the newspaper *L'Avenir National*, of Troy, N. Y., and Charles Thebault, an advocate of Montreal, are in this city as a deputation in behalf of the Colonization and Manufacturing Society existing among the French Canadians in the United States. Their object is to obtain a grant of land from the Government for settlement.

WASHINGTON NOTES.

THE OTTMAN CASE—THE RIO GRANDE OUTRAGES—TREASURY AND NAVAL MATTERS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The counsel for the Government applied to Judge Wylie, holding the Equity Court, for an order to sell the property of William H. Ottman, taken under attachment on the suit brought to recover the amount alleged to have been stolen by him from the Treasury, in connection with Halleck and Brown, but the Judge to-day informed them he could see no authority under the statute for such an order at this time, the question properly being on the law side.

CHILIAN EXPOSITION.

The President has appointed W. Stephen Rogers, of New-York; George L. Winson, of New-York, and William C. Quimby additional Commissioners from the United States to the Chilian Exposition. Gen. David Vickers was appointed some time since.

SPOTTED TAIL.

Agent Howard, of the Spotted Tail Agency, in writing to A. S. H. White, of the Interior Department, says: "There is not a word of truth in the reports that Spotted Tail or any of his people are on the war-path. They never were more loyal than to-day."

FINANCIAL.

Internal revenue receipts to-day were $371,152 40; for the month, $8,174,902 10; for the fiscal year, $18,056,170. Customs receipts to-day were $655,503; for the month, $13,495,065 54; for the fiscal year, $27,821,474 09. National bank notes outstanding, $348,725,018, of which $2,640,000 are in national gold bank notes. Bonds held by the United States Treasurer as security for national bank circulation, $374,531,762, and for deposits of public moneys, $18,792,200. National bank notes received during the week for redemption, $5,010,147. Legal tenders shipped during the week, $2,715,643.

THE OUTRAGES ON THE RIO GRANDE.

Information has been received here from a prominent officer on the Rio Grande to the effect that cattle-stealing and murders of peaceful American citizens are still perpetrated by Mexican marauders, and in all probability will continue in spite of the forces we can send there, unless we can break up the bands of assassins and thieves on either side of the river, and as far in the interior of Mexico as may be found necessary.

COMMISSIONS SIGNED.

The President has signed the following commissions: Gerry W. Hazelton, United States Attorney for the Eastern District of Wisconsin; Charles H. Searing, Indian Agent at the Santee Agency, Nebraska; Thomas H. Presnell, of Minnesota, Receiver of Public Moneys at Duluth, Minn.; Paul C. Sletton, of Minnesota, Receiver of Public Moneys at Detroit, Mich.; Loren Listol, of Minnesota, Register of the Land Office at Alexandria, Minn.; George B. Folsom, of Minnesota, Receiver of Public Moneys at Taylor's Falls, Minn.; Robert H. Milroy, of Washington Territory, Agent for the Indians of the Nisqually, Puyallup, and other tribes in Washington Territory; Charles B. Carpenter, Postmaster at St. Johnsbury, Vt.; Henry H. Wells, United States Attorney for the District of Columbia.

FIRST ASSISTANT ATTORNEY GENERAL.

It is understood that the New-England lawyer to be appointed First Assistant Attorney General is Mr. Edwin B. Smith. His commission will be sent to Long Branch to-day for the signature of the President.

LOSSES BY FIRE.

At 2 o'clock this morning a fire broke out in Shupp's barber-shop, over Van Vechten & Lyons' dry-goods house, at Auburn, N. Y. The fire was extinguished by a profuse use of water, which badly damaged the stock in the store beneath. The losses are as follows: Van Vechten & Lyons, dry goods merchants and owners of the building, $10,000 on the stock and $6,000 on the building. The stock was insured for $20,500, and the building for $10,000. Frank J. Shupp, barber, loss $860; uninsured. Heazlitt & Storke, insurance agents, having an office in the building, and F. L. Griswold & Co., clothing merchants, in the adjoining store, were damaged considerably by water, as was also the hall of the Grand Army of the Republic on the floor above. The fire was unquestionably the work of an incendiary. A young man named Barth, formerly in the employ of Shupp, has been arrested on suspicion, and there is strong circumstantial evidence against him.

A large barn belonging to Mr. Benjamin B. Newton, at Smithtown Branch, was burned to the ground yesterday morning. Five valuable horses were in the barn at the time, and it was found impossible to save but three of them, the other two perishing in the flames. These were the well-known trotting mare Minnie Warren and the stallion Arlington. Mr. Newton himself was severely burned about the head, face, and hands in trying to get the mare out of the stable, and barely escaped with his life. The horses saved belonged to Mr. Lorillard and Mr. Cloke, of Islip. All the other contents of the barn, including harness, &c., were lost. It is believed that the fire was the work of an incendiary.

The cracker factory of James McClurg & Co., in Allegheny City, Penn., was destroyed by fire at 2:30 o'clock yesterday morning. The loss on the building and stock is $8,000, insurance $4,000.

At 12:30 o'clock yesterday afternoon a fire occurred on the top floor of the three-story dwelling No. 62 Third avenue. Damage $25.

BY MAIL AND TELEGRAPH.

California celebrates the twenty-fifth anniversary of her admission to the Union on the 9th of September.

The largest raft of white pine timber which has passed down the river for twenty years left Ottawa for Quebec last evening.

The Council of Roman Catholic Bishops of the Province of Quebec will be opened on Wednesday in the Basilica.

Rev. Isaac Denman, a well-known Baptist minister, aged eighty years, was killed at Lodi, Ind., yesterday afternoon, by being run over by a train.

Capt. Barney Hull, proprietor of the Sherman House, of Boston, died at his hotel yesterday afternoon of Bright's disease of the kidneys. He leaves an estate valued at $350,000.

President and Mrs. Grant, Mr. and Mrs. Sartoris, together with Gen. Babcock, G. W. Childs, and Ulysses Grant, Jr., left Long Branch yesterday morning for New-York.

At Fitchburg, Mass., on Friday night, Charles F. Howe committed suicide by hanging. He was in good circumstances, aged twenty-six, and expected to be married next Wednesday. No cause for his suicide is known.

Andrew Trautz, the champion American swimmer, has issued a challenge to J. B. Johnson, the English champion, to swim in the ocean, at Long Branch, from three to five miles, for $1,000 or $2,000, the match to take place within ten days.

At Mystic Park yesterday afternoon the famous stallion Smuggler undertook to beat 2:20, which is the best stallion time on record. He made three trials and failed, the best time made being 2:21.

THE PRICE OF BREAD IN CANADA.

TORONTO, Ontario, Aug. 28.—The Bakers' Association announces a further rise in the price of bread to twelve cents wholesale and thirteen cents retail. A meeting is called by the Mayor of this city for Wednesday next, to take into consideration the cause of the present depressions in business.

ACCIDENT TO AN EX-CONVICT.

POUGHKEEPSIE, Aug. 28.—Michael Hanna, who has just finished a term of nine years at Sing Sing Prison, while waiting for a train at the Sing Sing depot this morning, stepped across the track into a saloon for a drink; while returning he was struck by the St. Louis express and badly injured.

THE CALIFORNIA FAILURES.

THE SITUATION IN SAN FRANCISCO.

NO FURTHER TROUBLE ANTICIPATED—A QUIETER FEELING IN BANKING CIRCLES—NO OFFICIAL STATEMENT YET MADE BY THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA—AN EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE APPOINTED.

SAN FRANCISCO, Aug. 28.—California street wears a quieter aspect to-day, and it is believed the excitement is over. The banks anticipate no trouble during the day. The tragical death of Mr. Ralston forms the principal topic of conversation throughout the city, and expressions of regret and sympathy for the deceased banker are heard on all sides. Later information tends strongly to disprove the theory of suicide, and the statements of the attending physicians go to show that the death of Mr. Ralston resulted from apoplexy while bathing. Yesterday Mr. Ralston transferred all his property to Senator William Sharon for the benefit of his creditors, and Mr. Sharon in receiving the trust pledged his honor to stand by his old friend to the last dollar of his own private fortune.

At a meeting of the Trustees of the Bank of California yesterday Mr. Ralston promised that if the management was left in his hands he would pay dollar for dollar to depositors and fifty cents on the dollar to stockholders, but after an excited discussion it was decided to accept his resignation. Considerable difference of opinion exists among leading stock operators as to the effect of the failure on mining shares when business opens, some claiming it will have a beneficial effect, especially as regards the bonanza mines, as those controlling them will now have better facilities for working them, as the mills owned by the bank party will probably pass inro their hands. Others take a less hopeful view of the situation.

The affairs of the Bank of California have been put in the hands of an Executive Committee, consisting of William Alvord and George H. Howard. Some say that D. O. Mills, the ex-President of the bank, has not owned a share of the stock for the last three years. A statement of the condition has not yet been prepared, but reliable information shows that the liabilities will be upward of fourteen millions, and the reliable assets from seven to eight millions. The principal stockholders will probably have to be assessed from forty to fifty cents on the dollar to pay off the liabilities. The following are the names of some of the principal stockholders: The Barron estate, Thomas Bell, Nicholas Luning, Moses Ellis, Capt. J. B. Thomas, Asa T. Hamton, George Howard, William Norris, John O. Earl, John Parrott, D. J. Tallant, Michael Reese, D. O. Mills, Marx Livingstone, and O. F. Giffans.

PROBABLE EFFECT OF THE RALSTON FAILURE.

It is difficult at present to state the effect of the Ralston failure upon manufacturing enterprises in which he was interested. It is feared that the Kimball Manufacturing Company will hardly survive the shock. The rolling mills are in a better condition. The Cornell watch factory will probably be seriously crippled. The effect of the failure on mining stocks cannot be estimated at present, because there is no market. All business in that line is suspended. Some of the theories advanced as to the causes of failure are: Sending money out of the city to buy wheat; the locking up of coin by other parties; speculations in mining stocks, &c. A statement of the causes by Mr. Ralston will be of interest. Throughout all the public interviews Mr. Ralston stated explicitly that the suspension was not owing to any hostile act by adverse parties, and that the best of feeling prevailed between himself and the parties who have been credited with the lock-up of coin. At an interview Thursday evening at Mr. Ralston's residence, he repeated that assertion in the presence of other parties. As your reporter left the room Ralston followed him into the hall, and said: "The statements I have made as to the causes of the failure are my statements to the world. As a matter of personal and private information, I tell you that this failure is the result of a persistent effort for months to break this bank." Under the present circumstances, your reporter believes it proper to make this public.

THE BANK OF CALIFORNIA.

No official statement has yet been made of the condition of the Bank of California. The Directors applied to Flood & O'Brien on the day of the failure for relief, and offered to present to that firm the entire paid up capital stock of the bank, namely $5,000,000; also $1,500,000 in bank, and, in addition, $1,000,000 to be assessed on the stockholders, in all $7,500,000, provided Flood & O'Brien would for this consideration assume the liabilities of the bank. The proposition being declined, the bank had to suspend. There is no doubt that the liabilities of the bank are $14,000,000, and the available assets not far from $7,000,000, which will shrink considerably before they can be realized. The true condition of the bank had been concealed from the Directors up to Thursday. A full meeting of the Directors of the Bank of California was held at 1 o'clock P. M. yesterday. When Mr. Ralston entered the room, Mr. Mills promptly asked him to resign as President of the bank. Mr. Ralston complied with the request at once. Mr. Mills then asked him to leave the room, and he did so. The Directors were still in session when the news was brought that Mr. Ralston had drowned himself. The Directors professed to be astounded at the developemnts showing the true condition of the bank. The stockholders will lose their stock, and, to pay all the liabilities, will have to stand an assessment of probably fifty per cent. Some $3,000,000 of the liabilities are in the form of acceptances for advances made by one leading capitalist to strengthen the bank. Ex-Gov. Stanford holds $400,000 of these acceptances.

Mr. Ralston's body was placed in a casket and taken from his house to the residence of Col. Fry, his father-in-law. An inquest has been commenced on the body. The Bank of California is dressed in mourning; everything is quiet on California street, and matters are assuming their usual aspect.

UNFOUNDED RUMORS.

The rumors relative to popular feeling and demonstrations against the *Bulletin* and *Call*, because they had steadily opposed Ralston's policy in political affairs, were idle utterances of excited individuals and incendiary efforts on the part of some persons, personally and politically hostile to those journals, to create enmity against them. The attempts fell still-born.

President Ralston's funeral has been postponed till 11 o'clock Monday morning.

Business men do not apprehend failures on Monday next, which is collection day.

RESOLUTIONS DEPLORING THE DEATH OF MR. RALSTON.

The Pacific Stock Exchange this afternoon adopted resolutions deploring the death of Mr. Ralston as a faithful friend and a valuable citizen, and as a champion of the city and

State, also extending the sympathy of the board to the family of Mr. Ralston, and resolving to attend the funeral in a body.

The San Francisco Stock Exchange appointed a committee to wait on Mrs. Ralston, tendering the sympathy of the members. They also resolved to attend the funeral in a body.

THE NATIONAL GOLD BANK AND TRUST COMPANY.

The National Gold Bank and Trust Company to-day authorized the President and Cashier to borrow $1,000,000 in coin on the real estate and securities of the institution. The bank is in excellent condition. If it were to go into liquidation it could pay the stockholders a handsome premium after paying deposits in full.

It is impossible at present to obtain any information concerning the proceedings in the meeting of the Trustees of the Bank of California. They are still in secret session, refusing to admit any one or give out any hint as to the nature of their deliberations.

INQUEST UPON THE BODY OF PRESIDENT RALSTON.

The jurors on the Ralston inquest are John R. Garniso, C. L. Miller, H. F. Williams, W. A. A. Colien, R. F. Morrow, J. R. Keever, W. H. L. Barnes, and J. O. L. Wadsworth.

Joseph Dunking, proprietor of the Neptune Bath-house, testified: Ralston came to take a bath at 3:30; he usually came early in the morning; my son-in-law served him; I did not see him enter the water, and had no conversation with him; two young men, who went in with him, shortly after ran in and said, "Something is the matter with that man;" they, with my son-in-law, went out in a boat and watched for Ralston to appear at the piles, but saw nothing of him; he was perspiring freely when he came to the bath-house; my son-in-law checked him, but he said he would dry himself and take a shower before going in.

Clarence Richardson, the son-in-law of the last witness, testified: Ralston was smiling and cheerful when he came to the bath-house; I waited on him and took charge of his clothes; I warned him against going in while heated; he said that he would dry himself and take a shower first; about fifteen minutes after he went in a young man told me something was wrong with him; I pushed out in a boat, and met another boat with Ralston's body in it; Ralston was in the habit of swimming some distance when he bathed; I did not see him in the water.

Theodore C. Bee, assayer at Selby's smelting works, testified that the watchman on the wharf told him a man was drowning; the body was two or three hundred feet from the wharf in the water, face down; the head appearing to be under the water; I got Mr. Clark, engineer of the steamer Bullion, which was lying near, to recover the body, and he brought it ashore; I did not see him breathe; used means of restoration; saw signs of life, and sent for Dr. Newmark, who came.

Michael J. Clark, engineer of the steamer Bullion, testified: Saw the man in the water as if in a fit; he acted unnaturally; was two or three hundred feet distant; thought he was alive when I reached him, and feared he would die before reaching the shore; laid him on his stomach and pulled for the shore as quickly as possible; I noticed no signs of life when I got him ashore; when I first saw him in the water he was struggling and making for the shore.

Dr. Newman was then sworn and testified as follows: When I arrived I found the body on the sand apparently lifeless; could detect no beating of the pulse or heart; kept up artificial respiration for an hour; the appearance of the body was that of a man who had died from apoplexy, face livid, eyes glassy, pupils dilated; a sudden plunge into the water when overheated would be apt to produce apoplexy.

Dr. Macari corroborated the testimony of the preceding witness.

One of the jurors here said it was useless to examine any more witnesses, adding: "If we don't know now what that man died of we never shall know."

The inquest was then adjourned till 1 P. M. on Tuesday next.

A SAN FRANCISCO NEWSPAPER ON RALSTON'S LIFE AND CHARACTER.

The *Bulletin* this evening has the following editorial on the death of W. C. Ralston:

The community was more painfully surprised by the death of W. C. Ralston yesterday afternoon than by the failure of the Bank of California which had just preceded the tragic event. The failure of that institution was the culmination of Mr. Ralston's financial management. He had been allowed the full swing, or so nearly so that he was responsible for the bank's management, and probably for a long time past he alone knew its actual condition. When, therefore, on yesterday, after the late President had made his statement to the Directors of the bank, and they promptly took the management of its affairs out of his hands, Mr. Ralston ceased to live almost simultaneously with his ceasing to be President, it was an unfortunate ending for a once powerful institution, and a tragic ending of a life. Great as were the financial abilities of Mr. Ralston, when he was advanced to the head of the bank, then was the inception of that failure which culminated yesterday. Mr. Ralston had the dash, nerve, and quick impulses which belong to that class of men who make brilliant speculations, and are as often overtaken by their disastrous effects. He was bold and strong willed. What bordered on recklessness was taken for financial genius. He was at the same time a man of great reach and enterprise, so that the management of a great banking institution, instead of being made an exclusive business, was only an item in the multiplicity of his affairs. Mr. Ralston engaged largely, and lost very heavily from time to time in outside speculations. He was a heavy operator in stocks. He made a large sum in his operations in Belcher, and probably a much larger one in his more recent operations in Ophir. In this last operation the losses of the pool are said to have been hardly less than $3,000,000. Mr. Ralston lacked the discipline of early training. If victory did not come with a bold dash, reverse was pretty certain to follow. He could work out nothing by any patient or slow process of reasoning. He went forward with first impulse or intuition, either to success or defeat. With a great institution at his back, the glamour of such power made him even more audacious and reckless. He could and did plan good things for private individuals and some bad things for the public. It was only when he attempted to initiate public enterprises in a way to make them subservient to private speculations, that the *Bulletin* made issue with Mr. Ralston. We had many long and earnest interviews with him at our office at the end of which he always left fully determined to carry out his own plans, but was fully informed that the *Bulletin* would defend the public interests, putting them before private speculation, let what would happen. It was Mr. Ralston's course on questions of great public moment, involving millions of dollars of public money, which made these criticisms necessary. We have never for a moment doubted the justice of these comments, and do not doubt them to-day. Mr. Ralston's relation to these interests was one that looked to subordination of them to private gain. He had lost heavily, and could not see why he should not be permitted to make up his losses at the public expense. If he was sometimes ready to serve the public with his great opportunities, he was also ready to demand concessions from the same public, which could not be made without great and positive detriment to such interests. He thought it right to elect officers to shape the municipal and, if need be the State Government, so that his plans should be more readily executed. Whenever this was done, his energy and his autocratic ambition were put to the most dangerous use. No journal conducted in the interest of the public could hesitate for a moment as to its line of duty. We interposed only when public measures, which he had originated and was pushing to dangerous consummation, made that duty clear, and then we never hesitated to warn the public of its danger, being perfectly willing to take all consequences that might follow. The developments of the last few days afford so complete a vindication of the *Bulletin* that we are not disposed to add more, when nothing from the first was wanting. If there were any reasons for a single regret, it would be in this, that our warnings and criticisms had not been even more emphatic and persistent; that some greater mitigation of the public evil might have been secured.

This is a time for calm and dispassionate review, and we do not shrink from making it in the light of recent events. We could wish that nothing had occurred to make such a review necessary. While we do justice to the dead we do not forget what justice and truth also demand for the living.

As far as anything can at present be learned concerning affairs between the Central Pacific Railroad and the Bank of California, the bank owes Gov. Stanford $100,000 advanced some time ago. The Central Pacific officials are disposed to be reticent, but say that the company had but a small amount on deposit in the bank.

The city is as quiet as usual. The Trustees of the Bank of California adjourned this evening, after a protracted session, to meet Monday and attend ex-President Ralston's funeral in a body. They will resume the session on Tuesday. Nothing whatever is known concerning their deliberations. Inquiry, however, develops the fact that the various manufacturing enterprises in this city, in which Ralston was interested, show no signs of weakness. Coin is being transferred during the day from the United States Treasury, and though no loans can be obtained, money is easier. Real estate dealers say that the effect on that branch of business will be rather beneficial than otherwise. Prices have been maintained.

An autopsy has been made on the body of ex-President Ralston, but the Coroner, as yet, declines to make the result public. It will be given to the jury on Tuesday.

CHICAGO BANKERS ON THE SAN FRANCISCO PANIC.

CHICAGO, Ill., Aug. 28.—The Chicago bankers have been interviewed on the subject of the failure of the Bank of California. They all agree that it is due to the recklessness of the manager in engaging in an outside speculation alien to the business of a bank, while the effect on the mining industry of the Pacific slope is regarded as disastrous. It is not believed that it will have the remotest influence in Chicago.

BANK OF CALIFORNIA NOTES IN EUROPE.

LONDON, England, Aug. 28.—The *Morning Standard*, in its financial column, says circular notes of the Bank of California are somewhat largely held by travelers, but they may soon be paid under arrangements now pending.

GOVERNMENT RELIEF FOR CALIFORNIA.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The Government to-day transferred from New-York to San Francisco about $600,000 in gold coin, making nearly $1,200,000 transferred during the past two days. Treasurer New says about $500,000 more will be as much as can be transferred in this way.

EXCITEMENT IN THIS CITY ENDED.

Not a vestige of California excitement was left on Wall street yesterday. The tragic event of the previous afternoon was, of course, talked about, but merely as any other thing of outside interest would be. All the private dispatches received were corroborative of those spoken of in yesterday's TIMES, to the effect that the panic was quieting down, and that affairs would resume their usual course by to-morrow. It is generally conceded that the effect of the disaster will be imperceptible at this distance, and can only reach the East a long time hence as the natural result of the temporary check given to the industries of the Pacific coast by the failure of the Bank of California. The only topic in relation to the disaster which had any personal interest to the street yesterday was a question raised by Laidlaw Brothers, the agents of the broken bank, and which Charles O'Conor, their counsel, and S. L. M. Barlow, on the part of the bank, were engaged in debating all day. All that could be learned about the matter is this: The Bank of California, it seems, were in the habit of directing their drafts not to Laidlaw Brothers, but to "The New-York Agency of the Bank of California, No. 12 Pine street." Laidlaw Brothers, it appears, too, were not in the habit of making any advances to the bank; that is to say, they only paid the bank's drafts when they had a sufficient amount of the bank's cash on hand, and therefore, whenever the bank made a draft on them it was necessary that the cash to cover it should be shipped at the same time. Laidlaw Brothers also, it seems, kept a separate account of their own in their own name. On these facts Laidlaw Brothers claim that they can be held to be connected with the bank only so far as they may have the bank's funds in their possession, and that their private firm and its account cannot be held liable. The result of the lawyers' deliberations yesterday could not be learned, but it is understood that if the decision be adverse to the firm, Laidlaw Brothers will resist the liability to the extent of the law.

THE BALTIMORE FAILURES.

BALTIMORE, Aug. 28.—The excitement attending the failure of Stirling, Ahrens & Co. has quieted, and this afternoon there is a general feeling of relief in business circles, that no further suspensions have occurred, or are apprehended.

The paper of Stirling, Ahrens & Co. and that of the Culvert Sugar Refining Company is so generally distributed among the city and county banks of this State and a few country banks in Pennsylvania that no serious results can possibly occur to any one bank. A number of the officers of the leading banks of this city have to-day stated that it cannot affect the usual bank dividends of any institution holding the paper.

The joint committee of the Directors and creditors of the Calvert Sugar Refining Company have been busily engaged all day in examining the books of the concern. It is thought that the committee will not conclude their labors before next Thursday, and they have issued a call for a general meeting of the creditors to hear their report on that day.

THE LOUISVILLE BANKS NOT AFFECTED.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 28.—The Louisville banks are not affected the least by the California failures.

President Ralston was well known in this city by bankers and prominent citizens, many of whom remember him as a clerk on an Ohio and Mississippi steam-boat years ago.

THE MARSH INDIAN INVESTIGATION.

DENVER, Col., Aug. 28.—The Marsh Indian Investigation Commission, which has been in session here yesterday and to-day, adjourned this evening, and will to-morrow morning leave for Kansas City, where additional testimony will be taken. From Kansas City the commission visit their homes, and meet in Washington Sept. 9 to re-examine Prof. Marsh and take the testimony of Mr. Welch, Commissioner Smith, and Secretary Delano. The Commissioner has spent fifty days in this investigation, and has taken a very large amount of testimony. Nothing is known as to the character of the report which may be expected, but the members of the board freely express the determination to leave no means untried for arriving at and disclosing the truth concerning the charges preferred by Prof. Marsh.

A TRIBUTE TO GOETHE.

CEREMONIES AT GILMORE'S GARDEN.

NON-ARRIVAL OF THE BUST OF THE GREAT POET—ADDRESSES BY WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT AND PRESIDENT RUPPANER, OF THE GOETHE CLUB—POEM BY BAYARD TAYLOR.

The ceremonies in connection with the proposed unveiling of the bust of Goethe, by the members of the Goethe Club of this City, took place, according to announcement, last evening, at Gilmore's Garden; but the entertainment was considerably marred by the absence of the bust itself, which did not arrive from Germany until too late to be used for the purpose contemplated. The vast auditorium and galleries were crowded, and an inner circle, immediately surrounding the platform in the centre of the building, was reserved for the guests and members of the club. Decorations and devices proper to the occasion surmounted the speaker's platform, and were plentifully interspersed through the building. The orators on the occasion labored under the difficulties of speaking amid continuous noise and in an immense structure, but that their addresses were appreciated was attested by the loud applause which constantly interrupted them. Dr. Anthony Ruppaner, President of the Goethe Club, presided, and among the more prominent gentlemen present were Gov. Tilden, William Cullen Bryant, Controller Green, John Bigelow, C. Godfrey Gunther, Henry G. Stebbins, Commissioner of Parks; Louis A. Van Hoffman, Thurlow Weed, Jesse Seligman, Marshall O. Roberts, Oswald Ottendorfer, E. Keteltas, Theodore Roosevelt, Consul General Th. A. Havemeyer, Elliot C. Cowdin, O. H. Fitch, John Taylor Johnston, Jacob Windmuller, E. R. Fearing, Thomas Nast, William Raadde, Consul General Gustav Amsinck, Vice Consul Hinkel, Gustav Schwab, Frederick Taylor, Adolph Poppenhusen, A. Klamroth, H. E. Moring, Herman Uhl, E. C. Stedman, Prof. Glaubensklee, Marcus Otterbourg, and Moritz Ellinger.

ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT.

In welcoming the audience to the first annual festival in commemoration of the birth of Goethe, the President said:

The Goethe Club was organized two years ago to-night, with the intent to encourage and to disseminate an interest in German literature and art, not only among Germans of culture, who, amid the ambitions of life and and daily pursuits of business, still find time for the rich harvest of healthy thought and action so freely scattered through the lore of their fatherland, but also to create and foster an equal interest and love for Germany's brilliant and unique literature among those Americans who, either as a polite accomplishment or from social and commercial considerations, are paying attention in a greater or less degree to the study of the German, thus bringing both Americans and Germans of culture together in friendly, elevating, intellectual intercourse upon the broad and liberal platform of German literature and art. Having, then, adopted the proud name of Goethe as its patron saint, what more appropriate occasion could the club choose to give evidence of its growing activity and honorable purpose than to dedicate these hours to the memory of him who, as a poet, philosopher, and scientific investigator, has left us a record of works truly gigantic, full of keen thoughts and teachings—ideas that soared higher and grew purer and loftier as life advanced! Hence this festival. But to make it a complete tribute to Germany's Shakespeare, early the project found favor among the members of the club to procure a copy of the large bust of Goethe, after the celebrated model of Prof. Fisher, a German artist of European fame, said bust to be cast at the imperial foundry at Berlin. That aim, too, has happily been accomplished. On the 11th of August the bust was shipped on board the steamer Klopstock from Hamburg for New-York. After a most boisterous and prolonged voyage, during which the screw of the steamer was injured, obliging the Captain to return to the port of Cherbourg, France, for repairs, the Klopstock arrived only yesterday morning (Friday) in our harbor, with our long-expected, precious freight on board.

Dr. Ruppaner here explained that, contrary to their hopes, the bust had been detained on board of the vessel and could not arrive in time for the services. A proper pedestal having been constructed for the bust, the final act yet to be accomplished—as the club hopes ere many months are passed—will be to offer this work of art for acceptance to the Commissioners of Central Park, where, placed in an eligible position, it may stand as a worthy monument to the author of *Hermann and Dorothea*.

ADDRESS OF WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT.

William Cullen Bryant, who was received with cheers, was then introduced and spoke as follows:

We, whom this occasion has brought together, are assembled for a purpose which, in order to its perfect fulfillment, looks to future years and to generations yet unborn. We erect to the greatest literary genius of Germany a statue which, placed in our Central Park, may fix the gaze of those who frequent its walks and repose in its shades so long as this great mart of commerce shall remain the abode of civilized man.

It is our fate, my friends, to pass away like shadows. I look around me on this concourse and see only those whom the lapse of time is bearing onward to the close of life. The light of the soul will soon pass from the brightest eye here; the firmest health will give way; the strongest muscles will become powerless and be resolved into dust. The mind recoils from the idea of an extinguished consciousness, and in its impatience at the universal tendency to decay and dissolution calls on the arts to perpetuate the outward semblance of those who have been admired or beloved for their talents or their virtues and their influence on society. At our bidding the sculptor comes and copies in lasting marble or imperishable bronze the faces and forms of those whose death has saddened the nations. To the material under his hands he gives the expression of the soul and fixes it there forever. This is one of the modes in which the human species manifests its longing for immortality; its strong desire to escape from the fate which is sure to overtake the bodily frame. We obey this instinct to-day in erecting a statue to John Wolfgang Goethe.

It is said by his biographers that in his youth Goethe planned a migration to America. His imagination was captivated by the idea of a life passed with one whom he loved in the sylvan solitudes and flowery natural meadows of our continent. He had become enamored of a young woman named Lilly, and thought to transplant this blossom of his native country to the virgin soil of America, to bloom under our brighter skies. That purpose was short-lived, like a similar one entertained a quarter of century later by Coleridge and Southey. It was a poet's dream and soon faded away. But now, after the lapse of a hundred years since it was formed, we make it, in part at least, a reality. We welcome the great German poet to our Western hemisphere, to our youthful Republic, to this populous mart, to the spacious and beautiful pleasure-ground which is one of its chief ornaments, and invite him to grace it with his majestic presence while the world shall stand. If he had come to the United States at the time when his youthful imagination formed the plan of which I have spoken, he would have found the American Continent still in great part a wilderness, with a few tracts of cultivation along its Atlantic border, inclosed in a vast forest, where the savage warrior, armed with the bow and tomahawk, still hovered on the skirts of the settlements. But now we celebrate his coming to a mighty empire, to a population almost as large as that of all the region in the Old World inhabited by those who speak the German language, to valleys where the songs of the Teuton are sung, and where his own ballads are recited and his tragedies read in thousands of families which have migrated from his own fatherland, and where his mystic drama of "Faust" has found a translator worthy of the original, an interpreter of its meaning to those who speak the language of Milton and Shakespeare. We bring from a distant land his image, that it may be placed where thousands in a day who throng to our Central Park, to be refreshed by its sweet air and pleasant shades, shall become familiar with his features and learn to see in them the tokens of a mighty intellect and a calm spirit. We shall place his statue in the same grounds with the bust of Schiller, with whom in his lifetime he maintained a cordial friendship, and kept up a correspondence dictated by mutual regard and kindness.

LITERARY CHARACTER OF GOETHE.

For Goethe, my friends, was not of that class who regard praise bestowed upon a rival as so much detracted from their own merits. No satirist could say of him what Pope said of Addison, when, after speaking of his talents and endowments, he added how lamentable it would be—

"Should such a man, too fond to rule alone,
Bear, like the Turk, no brother near the throne,
View him with scornful yet with jealous eyes,
And hate for arts that caused himself to rise."

There has been a literary feud in Germany between the admirers of Schiller and those of Goethe, each party claiming for its favorite the palm of superior greatness, but there was no hostility between those eminent men while they lived. Goethe was himself too great and of too serene a temperament to allow himself to be made unhappy by competition in any walk of literature. If no other reason existed for honoring his memory, it should be remembered to his praise that he was superior to the selfishness and littleness of repining at the fair fame of another. He looked with a generous tolerance upon rivalry, deeming the field of letters a common inheritance, where every one was entitled to the harvest which he had the strength to reap. It may be that in the consciousness of his great powers he felt that he had no rival to fear; but even this implies soundness of judgment, and a certain sense of justice and greatness of soul which disdained to claim a monopoly of praise.

If such was Goethe's estimate of his own powers, it is not for me to say that he was mistaken. The large majority of critical voices has placed him at the head of German literature. An imagination so affluent and creative, such wealth of knowledge, such acute observation of nature, such insight into men's characters and motives, rarely exist together; and these, presided over by a taste which, in guiding, never fettered the sallies of his imagination, form the literary character of Goethe. He has been praised for his many-sidedness, and the commendation is just. He was master not only of many modes of poetic invention, but of several sciences. He, as well as Milton—that high and sacred name—is an example to show how knowledge may become the handmaid of poetry, and how a poet of the higher class fuses, by the fire of his imagination, the stores of erudition at his command into a mass bearing the stamp and seal of his own genius, and ready to be shaped into any form that he may please to give it, and how his invention is stimulated rather than incumbered by the large abundance of his materials. It is far from my intention to enter, at this time, upon an analysis of the literary character of Goethe. It would weary those who have the patience to hear me if I were to repeat what others have better said, and certainly, I am not disposed unnecessarily to delay the more acceptable entertainments of the evening. A hundred years—and it is somewhat more than a hundred since his first work was published—have fixed his rank among the great poets of the world. It is true that, on account of the difficulties which attend the task of translating poetry, the reputation of an eminent poet must be somewhat national rather than universal, and his genius must be most perfectly apprehended in the country where his language is spoken. Notwithstanding this, we find Goethe, by general consent, placed among those whose genius is the common possession of the nations, and whose fame is bounded only by the limits of the civilized world.

GOETHE'S FAME.

I remember a remark of the poet Halleck, that when a writer of verse begins to be quoted from that moment he is famous. It is a still surer sign, perhaps, of the extent of his fame when he begins to be made the subject of commentary. I saw it stated, the other day, in a literary periodical that the writer had found, in a catalogue of the Heidelburg University, 112 volumes of commentaries on the poem of "Faust," and all of them in the German tongue. I may venture to say that these are but a part of what has become a special branch of German literature, and, mere rubbish as some of them must be, they attest the power of that poem over the minds of its readers—a poem in which Goethe laid the reins loose upon his imagination and allowed it to range without restraint. Few are the works produced since books began to be written which have given birth to such a brood of expositions. A strange attraction has kept men hanging over its pages and prying into its inner meaning. Only the great poem of Dante occurs to me as vieing with it in the number and voluminousness of its commentaries. But the secret force which draws the attention of readers to the poem of "Faust" cannot make them unmindful of the merits of his other writings—his noble tragedies, full of the results of his power of observing and delineating character; his works of fiction, possessing in no small degree the power of attraction which belongs to his "Faust," his writings on science, and his exquisite ballads, composed with a perfection of grace and skill beyond which it seems impossible to go. Goethe was a master of expression; the noble German language, as it flowed from his pen, took its fairest and most perfect form, and became a transparent vehicle of the thought. No author of the purest age of Greek literature wielded his own copious language with more power and grace. For, after all, the style is a part of the thought, and a bad style is a distortion of the thought. In this country of free institutions we cannot make Goethe our model in politics. It is urged against him with too much show of reason, that, possessing a power over public opinion which would have given effect to his slightest remonstrance against absolute government, he yet acquiesced in its wrongs and consented to become one of those who profited by them. Those who take an unfriendly view of his character complain that he did not care to make men happier so long as his own condition was fortunate and agreerble, nor better, so long as their moral condition, whatever it might be, ministered to his convenience. He did not admit the truth of this accusation, but claimed that he had labored during a long life in overcoming pernicious prejudices and narrow views among his countrymen, in elevating the intellect and purifying the taste of the community, and that his real offense was that he would have nothing to do with party politics. I do not care on this occasion to discuss the question whether this was a satisfactory answer, and willingly draw a veil over the circumstances which might lead to an unfavorable conclusion. Yet, may we not say for Goethe that there is one amiable quality of his character which he might not have retained had he taken upon himself the troublesome office of a political reformer? I mean the quiet of a contented spirit which makes the best of surrounding conditions, and converts them, as far as may be, into the means of happiness.

GOETHE A REFORMER IN LITERATURE.

But if Goethe was not a reformer in politics he was a reformer in literature. In that province he did not shrink from innovation. In his very first published works, written before his taste was matured—in *Götz of the Iron Hand*, and in the *Sorrows of Werther*—he broke away from the prevalent imitation of French models, and from the cold classicism which was its result, and took his own way to fame. This originality, this courageous self-reliance, marked all his subsequent writings throughout his long literary career. My friends, we are about to withdraw the veil from the sculptured figure of this great man, and leave it to the public gaze. A place for it will yet be found in our Central Park, where it is to stand for centuries—possibly as long as ships shall enter, from the main ocean, between the fair islands that inclose our beautiful harbor. We shall place this statue of Goethe among a noble company—with that of Shakespeare, the greatest name in all literature, with that of Scott, who translated *Götz of the Iron Hand*, and who learned from Goethe to weave the traditions of his own country into recitals of romantic adventure; with that of his countryman Humboldt, to whom the mechanism of the universe was as familiar as the motions of his own watch, and with that of our own Morse, who taught us to charge the electric spark with messages for distant lands, and to prepare for it a path across broad continents and through deep waters. Other statues of those whose lives were illustrious and whose memory is cherished will be set up in the same grounds. That of our countryman, author of the impassioned lyric of "Marco Bozzaris," is even now only waiting to be cast in bronze in order to join the band already there; but late, very late, may the time arrive when the American poet whose tribute to the memory of Goethe forms a part of the entertainments of the evening, and whose translation of "Faust" has made that poem a familiar volume in our libraries, shall be added, after death, to the number of those whose statues shall grace that beautiful pleasure-ground. As the throng of those who resort thither shall pass the sculptured forms of famous personages, may the hope to copy their example in the good which they have done, and to avoid the errors into which they have fallen, if any such are recorded against them, rise in their hearts to make them better men and women for their visit to the spot made sacred by images of the chosen ones who lived and passed away before us.

After the address of Mr. Bryant, a "Fest Poem" was delivered by Bayard Taylor.

THE MUSICAL PROGRAMME.

A brief programme of instrumental music prefaced the "Goethe Feier." Lindpaintner's "Jubal Overture;" a scene from "Oberon," with cornet obligato by Mr. Arbuckle, and Schubert's serenade, played by Mr. Levy, made up this part of the proceedings. Previous to Mr. Bryant's oration Beethoven's magnificent overture to "Egmont" was executed, and, at the close of the address, the New-York Saengerrunde interpreted, with great effect, the *lied* "Stehe Fest, du Deutscher Eichenwald." After Mr. Taylor's poem, Herr Bischoff sang "The Earl King," but with less dramatic force than could be wished, and with considerable more vigor than was necessary. The cantata "To the Manes of Goethe," was, however, the principal feature of the musical programme. The words of this composition are by E. Leonard, Esq., Vice President of the Goethe Club, and the music is by Prof. W. O. Mildner, the score including soprano, tenor, and bass solos, and choruses for mixed voices. Mr. Sohst's solo, "Der Traube Blut," produced a particularly good impression, not only because of the fine voice and delivery of the singer, but also by reason of the fluency of the writing. The whole cantata, however, can with justice be set down as an interesting appropriate, and scholarly achievement, and Mme. Salvotti and Herr Bischoff both had tasks assigned to them not unworthy of their merit. The *fest* terminated with the rendering of Liszt's "Goethe March," and, after the departure of the throng from the Hippodrome, the Goethe Club, headed by its President, Dr. A. M. Ruppaner, to whose energy and judgment the success of the demonstration is mainly due, supped in state at the Hotel Brunswick, with the orator of the evening and a few invited guests.

CHILDREN'S EXCURSIONS YESTERDAY.

The boys and girls of the poor of the Tenth Ward yesterday participated in the fifth free picnic for poor children given this season. Nearly 2,000 little ones assembled at the Tenth Precinct Station-house in Eldridge street at the hour appointed for the start, and under the care of the manager were escorted to the barge, having previously formed a line of march, led by standard bearers with banners, while the boys and girls shouted and sung songs. The excursionists were accompanied by the Governor's Island band, which during the progress of the excursion to Oriental Grove, Long Island, discoursed popular airs. After enjoying themselves for four long hours, the children returned to the city in the evening, tired out with their day's sport, but still happy for having enjoyed it.

The fourteenth excursion of the Floating Hospital of St. John's Guild was yesterday enjoyed by 874 sick children, with their mothers, who were given a delightful sail up the Hudson. Drs. Thurman, Kennedy, and Philips accompanied the excursionists, to attend to the medical needs of the little ones. The expenses of the excursion were defrayed by the Singer Manufacturing Company. Next Tuesday's excursion will be paid for by the contributions of the Stock Exchange. Persons desiring to contribute to the excursion fund are invited to address their communications to W. H. Guion, 63 Wall street, or Rev. Alvah Wiswall, 52 Varrick street.

THE NEW POST OFFICE.

MOVING DAY OF THE INSTITUTION.

THE OLD POST OFFICE A THING OF THE PAST—ALL POSTAL BUSINESS IN NEW-YORK TRANSFERRED TO THE NEW BUILDING—SCENES DURING THE REMOVAL.

The individual who drops in the Post Office a letter addressed to John Smith, in China, or to Brown, in Amsterdam, or to Lord Asterisk or Lady Blank, in Europe, and who never entertains one passing doubt touching the safe delivery of the same, is a fair example of the way in which usage and experience have shaped our belief in the efficacy of the postal system. People never think of questioning it. They receive their letters daily, and for a small consideration, of which they hardly make a reckoning if they are not extensive correspondents, their epistolary matter is transmitted to and read by those who are hundreds or thousands of miles away. Correspondents grow so used to it that they cease to wonder at the vast comprehensiveness of the scheme, and while they accept the grand result as eminently satisfactory, they do not care to inquire too closely into matters of detail. And yet in the machinery of the postal department of a city like New-York there is matter for much wonderment. Any visitor, for instance, to the old Post Office, if he bestowed any reflection on the subject at all, must have deemed it strange that the postal emergencies of this great City, with all their contingencies and offshoots, could be adequately met in that dark, circumscribed, and grimy building. It looked so like a Cheap John mart or an ancient junk store that it seemed to be in no way fitted for the large and expansive functions which in its passive way it had to discharge. And yet discharged they were, somehow or other, and if the pressure was heavy somewhere the great public did not appear to feel the strain. But the old Post Office is a thing of the past, its adequacy for postal purposes provokes no derisive comment; it surrenders its pretensions, and such merits or defects as belong to the system will at least have room to air themselves in their new home. Toiling officials will have at all events breathing space, for darkness there will be light, and the postal operations of the City will assuredly go forward under more generous conditions.

The work of removal was begun in earnest as early as 6:30 P. M., and from that hour until midnight all was bustle and confusion in the various departments of the building, the General Distributing Department continuing longest in the hands of the despoiler. The arrangements connected with the work of transferring the mail matter and Government property from the old to the new building were under the immediate supervision of Postmaster James and Assistant Postmaster Pearson and the men engaged in each department were under the orders of the various department Superintendents, as follows: General Day Superintendent A. Youmans and General Night Superintendent D. A. Lawrence were the active managers of affairs at the old Post Office. The Box Department was under the superintendence of Mr. Levi Blakslee; Foreign Department, Superintendent George Hopper; Registry Department, Superintendent E. De Forrest; City Delivery, Superintendent James Gaylor; Money-order Department, Superintendent William Plimley. The executive officers of the Post Office Department vacated their dingy quarters during the afternoon and took possession of their more elegant and commodious apartments in the new building. All the employes of the department were on duty, the day men having been relieved at 3:30 P. M., and ordered to report for duty again at 5:30, and in just one hour from that time the work of preparing for removal was begun. In the city department letters and papers were distributed into the boxes until 6:30 o'clock, when the boxes were closed and all the letters taken from them, secured by a rubber band, numbered, and put into bags, ready for removal, in which condition they were conveyed to their destination, the bags again opened, and the letters and papers put into their proper boxes in the new Post Office, ready for delivery to their respective owners this morning. By 8:30 o'clock everything had been removed from the Box Department, and the box clerks had been transferred also to their new quarters and were busily engaged in placing the mail matter in its proper place, and by 10:30 o'clock they had completed the task and the extra men were being relieved and sent home.

Meantime the Registering Department, Money-order Department, and Foreign Department had each in turn taken their departure, so that by 10 o'clock the only part of the old Post Office in which anything like life and activity remained was in that portion known as the General Distributing Department, where all the tons of mail matter which arrive at the New-York Post Office during the year have been opened, overhauled, and assorted for the last thirty years. And here there was an unusual scene, scores of clerks were opening mail-bags, overhauling their contents, and depositing them in boxes, to be subsequently put into bags, tied up, and properly labeled, and all removed to the new building, those intended for distribution in the City to be there disposed of, and those intended for other localities to be conveyed to the railroads and steamboats at the proper time. The last domestic mail received was at 8:30, which was duly disposed of, in addition to which the mails of two foreign steamers were received after 7 o'clock, and all this immense amount of extra labor was performed so rapidly by the large force of distributing clerks employed that before 10 o'clock everything was cleared away, and the order was just about to be given to commence the removal, when a one-horse mail-wagon drove up to the Liberty street door containing twenty more bags of mail matter, which was ascertained to be the balance of the China's mail, and which the driver, by way of explanation, informed the Superintendent had been delayed at the steamer for want of means of transportation. This caused a delay of half an hour or more, as the mail matter had to be distributed before the removal could proceed. This was all finally accomplished, and then the contents of that department were conveyed to the new building, and before 12 o'clock the Old Dutch Church was deserted and desolate, nothing remaining of the activity and bustle of which it has been the theatre for so many, many years, save the piles of dirt, waste paper, and general débris left by its recent tenants in their hasty exit. A hasty glance through the different apartments of the ancient structure was enough to explain why there has been so much said about the unfitness of the building for its past uses. The floor is uneven and full of holes, the ceilings are discolored and dilapidated, the place generally is dirty, dark, and disagreeable, and the ventilation bad.

At 10:30 o'clock the distributing clerks having completed their labors filed down the stairs from the gallery and out of the building on the Liberty street side, where they were met by a drum corp consisting of two fifes, four snare and one bass drum, and forming in possession in the middle of the street, marched to the time of the drums out Liberty street to Broadway, down Broadway to Pine street, down Pine street to Nassau, up Nassau to Maiden Lane, out Maiden Lane to Broadway, and up Broadway to the new Post Office, where they filed in through the gate on the City Hall side of the building and into their departments. The procession, as it marched through the streets, was probably such an one as had never been seen in this City before. Every man in it bore some trophy of his past labors and future intentions, in the form of a bottle of ink, a high stool, a paper box, an article of clothing, or something which he had been in the habit of using in his daily duties in the old building, and which he was loth to part with, now that he was about to enter the new; and at the head of the procession was carried the ensign of the squad, composed of a piece of white muslin four inches wide and eight inches long, with the letters "P. O." in black ink, and fastened to a small stick for a flag-staff. The procession was received with loud cheers on its march. They passed into the edifice, the music was dismissed, and the clerks were all disposed of in less than a minute, ready to resume labor just where they left off, only in their new locality.

At the new Post Office, as may be conjectured, the scene was one of much bustle and activity, from the time the material from the old office began to be received until it was all disposed of. Before 10 o'clock, as before stated, all the letters and papers had been properly distributed, and, as the Superintendent of the Box Department, in conversation with a TIMES reporter, remarked, "The only thing the public will know about the removal in the morning will be that they will have to come here after their letters and papers, instead of going to the old place. It will be a little new and strange to all of us," he continue, and we shall all have to learn the boxes over again, so that if we do make a few mistakes I trust the public will bear with us; until we overcome present difficulties, and get used to our situation." Carpenters were busily at work until a late hour, finishing off that portion of the office not yet completed, and there was much noise and confusion, but in the work of arranging and disposing of the mails in all departments everything was progressing satisfactorily.

METROPOLITAN POSTAL SERVICE.

GENERAL SKETCH OF THE NEW BUILDING—POSTMASTER JAMES AND HIS ASSISTANTS.

The new Post Office was erected none too soon to meet the wants of the postal service in this City, and it will be a far more fitting theatre for the exercise of the ability of Postmaster James and his assistants than the old building was. The new Post Office is by far the finest edifice in this City, and, notwithstanding the drawbacks it has been subject to from lack of proper appropriations and other causes, it has been built in less time and at a smaller cost than any building of not half its worth would have been constructed by our City authorities. The immense size, beauty, symmetry, and strength of the building and all its splendid internal arrangements can only be adequately realized by a close inspection. In addition to details heretofore published, a general description of the building may be of interest. Ground was broken for the Post Office on Aug. 9, 1869, and it will have cost, when completely finished, about $8,000,000. The general plan is an immense triangle, inclosing an open triangular court. The light from this court extends down through three glass tesselated floors to the sub-cellar. The court is entirely open down to the first story. All the upper stories are well lighted and ventilated by this open space. The building, which is fireproof throughout, occupies 21 City lots has a frontage on Broadway of 340 feet, on Park row of 320 feet, on the City Hall Park of 200 feet, and at its southern side a frontage of 130 feet. The hight from the sidewalk to the lantern crowning the dome is 195 feet. The first two floors and the basements below are occupied by the Post Office, and the third and fourth floors by the United States Courts and offices. There are ten elevators for mail matter, and four for passengers. The building looms up grandly above the fine structures in the vicinity, and attracts and interests the attention of every beholder. The solid walls of the Post Office contain half a million cubic feet of granite. Every credit is due to the great ability shown by United States Supervising Architect William A. Potter in perfecting the plans of the building, and giving to New-York an edifice that will be a continual source of pride to it. No Government official enjoys to a greater extent the confidence and esteem of his superiors and subordinates than Mr. Potter. His management of his office ever since his appointment has been very popular, eliciting no adverse criticism worthy of notice, and he has been as sedulous and energetic in the performance of his arduous duties as he is kindly in temperament and urbane in manner. The solid and magnificent mahogany furniture in the building is by far the finest and most artistic ever seen in any public offices in this City. It was manufactured mostly at the establishment of Frederick Krutina, of this City, and is completely adapted for the purposes for which it was designed. The business transacted in the Post Office in this City is something marvelous, being nearly double that of any other city in the Union. The average number of domestic letters received and distributed daily is 300,000; the number of foreign letters received, 30,000 the number dispatched 35,000, and the number of local letters received and distributed, 120,000. There are 5,795 lock-boxes for letters and 372 lock-boxes for newspapers. At the Post Office and stations there are about 1,300 employes, and 390 carriers are employed. In the Post Office proper there are 600 clerks. Experience has shown that Mondays and Thursdays are generally the heaviest days. To properly manage a business so vast and so complex as that transacted in the New-York Post Office requires the highest order of executive ability, combined with a quick perception of needed details to systematize the work so as to make one harmonious machine. The Postmaster, Thomas L. James, is so well known that mention of his qualities is not needed here.

In the Post Office, more particularly than any other of the public offices in this City, are to be found clerks who have faithfully served more than a generation. A number have served from thirty to forty years. Mr. Charles Forrester, Sr., has been connected with the New-York Post Office since 1825, which entitles him to the distinction of the oldest clerk in the department; after him comes Mr. John H. Hallet, who was appointed in 1827. Following is the complete staff of officials connected with the New-York Post Office:

Thomas L. James, Postmaster; Henry G. Pearson, Assistant Postmaster; J. Aug. Hinchman, Chief Clerk of Records and Correspondence; Thomas Bannerman, Postmaster's Secretary.

First Division—Auditor's Office.—John J. Foote, Auditor in charge; John Richards, Superintendent of the Unpaid Postage Department, and William Henry Chase, his assistant; William H. Wareing, Superintendent of the Newspaper Postage Department; E. R. Middlebrook, Auditor's chief clerk.

Second Division—Cashier's Office.—Harvey Major, Cashier in Charge; J. H. Purdy, First Assistant, and George H. Lounsbery, Second Assistant Cashier.

Third Division—Mailing and Distributing Department.—Anthony Yeoman, General Superintendent in charge. Domestic Mailing Department—Dwight A. Lawrence, Night Superintendent; John Brady, Day Assistant Superintendent; W. J. Van Pelt and Charles E. Child, Assistant Night Superintendents. Foreign Mailing Department—George F. Hopper, Superintendent, and Joseph J. Gregory, Assistant Superintendent.

Fourth Division—City Delivery.—James Gayler, Superintendent, in charge of City delivery; Levi Blakeslee, Superintendent, in charge of City box department, with Thomas J. O'Brien as day assistant and John W. Cave as night assistant; Charles Forrester, Sr., Assistant Superintendent, in charge of City newspaper delivery department; John C. Tully, Superintendent of the General Post Office district; William Heagerty, Superintendent of Station A; Samuel Reynolds, B; W. M. Syms, C; E. Y. Ten Eyck, D; Arthur Shook, E; William A. Moger, F; M. A. Reed, G; Theodore Karner, H; G. B. Tunison, K; A. J. Wilder, L; E. R. Fay, M. D. B. Frisbee, Morrisania; J. G. McNair, West Farms; Hiram Tarbox, Tremont; Jacob Cole, Fordham; J. G. Johnson, Spuyten Duyvil; J. P. Leyneau, King's Bridge; J. S. Alger, Riverdale; E. P. Wilson, Woodlawn. Edward De Forrest, Superintendent Registration Department; Charles Forrester, Jr., First Assistant; Henry J. Lee, Second Assistant.

Fifth Division.—Money Order Office.—William Plimley, General Superintendent; Joseph Elliott, Jr., Day Assistant; Henry W. Keogh, Night Assistant.

Following are the general regulations governing the business of the New-York Post Office:

1. The heads of the several divisions will entertain and decide all questions which may arise in respect to matters pertaining to the business of their respective bureaus.

2. Appeals from their decisions may be made to the Assistant Postmaster, or may be submitted in writing for the consideration of the Postmaster.

3. Superintendents of departments and stations are responsible for the proper conduct of business and the maintenance of discipline in their departments and stations, and are clothed with corresponding authority. All complaints, applications, requisitions, &c., made by clerks or carriers must first be presented to the proper Superintendent, for his approval or check, before the same can be recognized or acted on by a General Superintendent or other officer; and all orders from General Superintendents or other officers, affecting the business or discipline of any department or station, will be given through the Superintendent thereof.

4. All official correspondence, (except that within the office,) will be signed by the Postmaster, and when originating in any division or department will first be checked by the head thereof and by the Assistant Postmaster.

5. All orders and decisions are subject to review or reversal, at any time, by the Postmaster.

THE MONEY-ORDER DEPARTMENT.

The transmission of small sums of money through the mails has become an indispensable branch of the postal service of the country, and to-day there is not a more convenient, and at the same time sure and speedy, vehicle for commercial and private uses than the money-order system. It has been in successful operation for the past ten years, and has grown so rapidly in the public favor that the New-York office now does a business of $30,000,000, and employs nearly fifty clerks. When the system was first introduced at the New-York office only two clerks were required to transact the entire business, but it steadily increased, and additional appropriations were made every year for the extension of the business throughout the country, until now orders are issued for every part of Europe and Canada. The business is not so complicated in its details as that which is transacted through banking institutions, while it requires a not less perfect system of organization to meet the requirements of the public wants. Notwithstanding the manipulations, entries, transcriptions, and calculations that each and every order is subjected to, in order that the disposition of them may be properly recorded, they are never delayed. The only vexations and annoyances that the recipients of money-orders meet with arise from the carelessness of their correspondents. In every case where there is any doubt as to the identification of parties, which can only occur through careless writing, the issuing Postmaster is required to forward a corrected advice. That the reliability and convenience of this branch of the postal service is recognized by the public is evidenced from the fact that, notwithstanding the fees on orders not exceeding $15 have been recently doubled, the business in orders of that denomination have not decreased. The principal patrons of the Money-order Department are the large publishing firms, banks, news agents, newspapers, seed and tea merchants, and pattern manufacturers. The general principles of the money-order system are quite simple. The principal means employed to attain safety consist in leaving out of the order the name of the payee or person for whom the money is intended. In this respect a money order differs from an ordinary bank draft or check. An advice or notification, containing full particulars of the order, is transmitted by the first mail by the issuing Postmaster to the Postmaster at the office of payment. The latter is thus furnished, before the order itself is presented, with information which will enable him to prevent its payment to any person not entitled thereto, provided the remitter complies with the instructions of the department, which prohibit him from sending the same information in a letter inclosed with his order. But strange to say this positive precaution is seldom taken by the remitter. So that if the order should fall into other hands there is nothing to prevent a wrong payment, except that postmasters use all proper means to assure themselves that the applicant for payment of an order is the person named and intended in the advice. Whenever a money order miscarries, or is lost, a duplicate is issued by the Superintendent of of the money-order system at Washington on the application of either the remitter or payee, through their respective postmasters.

Notwithstanding the large increase of the money-order business, the work of the department has been confined to the dingy quarters that they have occupied for the past six years. During the Winter season the work never stops, it having been found necessary to divide the force into three divisions. The largest number of orders paid in one day was on Jan. 5 last, when there were 3,678 orders entered and checked, amounting to $21,130 56. The following figures will give an idea of the growth of the Money-order Division:

MONEY ORDERS ISSUED AT NEW-YORK OFFICE.

1864	$30,235 23	1870	$668,075 12
1865	134,750 15	1871	693,284 54
1866	233,928 86	1872	714,431 13
1867	356,253 04	1873	723,042 84
1868	464,427 08	1874	755,573 42
1869	590,901 27		

MONEY ORDERS PAID AT NEW-YORK OFFICE.

	Number.	Amount.
1864	5,416	$41,438 63
1865	28,291	435,119 26
1866	64,658	1,002,271 02
1867	108,2:4	1,742,004 95
1868	162,918	2,661,363 64
1869	220,030	3,492,668 03
1870	270,748	4,118,749 38
1871	317,807	4,666,587 35
1872	385,992	5,110,032 84
1873	492,313	5,932,260 52
1874	550,524	6,223,665 14

DEPOSITS RECEIVED FROM POSTMASTERS OF SURPLUS MONEY-ORDER FUNDS.

1864	$73,121 14	1870	$7,263,331 00
1865	715,933 35	1871	8,621,491 68
1866	1,374,475 76	1872	10,473,540 19
1867	2,098,322 66	1873	12,698,501 82
1868	3,770,433 71	1874	13,417,623 71
1869	5,426,120 00		

POSTMASTERS' DRAFTS PAID.

1864	$17,600	1870	$3,705,086
1865	250,492	1871	3,838,148
1866	537,329	1872	4,571,170
1867	1,129,342	1873	5,448,716
1868	2,320,893	1874	6,263,773
1869	3,199,337		

THE EXCISE BOARD.

THE CASE OF KOSTER & BIAL—EFFORTS TO CHOKE THE INVESTIGATION—AN ADJOURNMENT.

The announcement of the investigation of the complaint made by Mr. Charles C. Leigh, of this City, against Koster & Bial, for a violation of the Excise law, in openly dispensing liquors in their bar-room on the Sabbath, drew a large crowd to the offices of the Excise Commissioners yesterday. The charge, as originally preferred, was made in conjunction with complaints instituted against William Kramer, proprietor of the Atlantic Garden, and Frederick Bernbeck, proprietor of the Pacific Garden, on the Bowery, where lager-beer only is sold, and this fact was ingeniously converted into a weapon of defense by which Koster & Bial endeavor to avoid the consequences of their offense. They have sedulously endeavored to create the impression that the movement was purely a raid on the German lager-beer dealers, and so well have they succeeded that an organization is started to aid in the defense. These dealers attended in full force yesterday, and a lawyer named Mr. Ansbacker was engaged to protect their interests. Commissioner Stewart presided and Commissioners Marshall and Stiner were also in attendance. Commissioner Stiner, as Secretary of the board, stated the nature of the complaint, and pointed out the specific clause of the Excise law which was violated by the sale of liquors on Sunday. Mr. Ansbacker then rose and applied for an adjournment for two weeks, on the ground that he was not prepared to proceed in the case, as he had not examined the Excise law. This application was understood as an attempt to choke off investigation by worrying the complainants, who are private citizens, into an abandonment of the prosecution, and was so regarded by Mr. Leigh, who resisted the application. Mr. Leigh said:

You will remember, gentlemen, that we are here as private citizens at our own expense, and we have here also several witnesses at their own expense. There is one way to defeat a cause of this kind, and that is by delay. If we were policemen or Magistrates under pay of the Government, receiving a regular stipend, it would not be material, but we are called from our private business to prosecute an affair which is made the duty under the law of certain public officers. Their failure to do so makes it a duty incumbent upon private citizens rather than see the law trampled under foot. These officers are very numerous; they are a heavy tax upon the community; they are required to perform this special work, and it is not too much to say that they violate the law and violate their oath in this respect daily and hourly. For, after all, it appears to me they are the great villains in the case in not attending to this duty. This complaint was made in good faith, and was laid aside on account of a technical difficulty. It was twice before you, we were ready to go on, and we are here to-day to try this issue. The law is very plain and simple. The question is whether these gentlemen shall violate the law by keeping their places open, for the law is express on that subject, and says these liquor stores must be kept closed on the Sabbath. You not only violate the law by selling the liquor out by keeping open, and if the law is violated in this respect with impunity it will be an incentive to others to equal offenses. I hope you will not grant the application for a delay.

Mr. Ansbacker presented a medical certificate to show that Mr. Kramer, one of the defendants in the action, was unable to attend. Mr. Cotter, a witness who was present with three other witnesses, said he thought the employment of counsel occurred at a late hour, and postponements would prevent the witnesses from being present again. He protested that he had no feeling against any one in this case, and his only motive was to see the laws observed. The defendants, when their licenses were given them, entered into a contract with the public. The terms of that contract were known to them, and it was absurd to say they were in ignorance of the provisions of the law they had violated.

Commissioner Stiner expressed his readiness to proceed with the case at once, but, in the face of the medical certificate and the application of counsel, who had been furnished with no copy of the complaint, he did not think it would be well to go on to-day. He had no desire to oppress either side unduly, and only wanted the entire facts called out.

Mr. Leigh said he understood from a leading journalist that New-York was governed by 230 persons, 217 of whom were liquor-dealers. If that were true, and these adjournments were granted, it would convince the people that there was a power behind the throne greater than the throne itself.

Commissioner Stiner said that there was no controlling power behind him. Mr. Leigh disclaimed any intention of making the remark applicable to the Commissioners, and an adjournment was then ordered for two weeks.

THE WEATHER.

SYNOPSIS AND PROBABILITIES.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 29—1 A. M.—The barometer continues high on the Atlantic coast, with cool and clear or fair weather. It is low, but has risen in the North-west with lower temperature and rain. Threatening weather and rain are reported from the South-west, the upper lake region, and the southern portion of the Middle Atlantic States. Clear weather and southerly to easterly winds have prevailed in the lower lake region, the Ohio Valley, and the Eastern Gulf States. The Ohio and Mississippi Rivers have fallen, except at New-Orleans, where the Mississippi has risen one inch.

PROBABILITIES.

For New-England, the Middle States and the lower lake region, clear or clearing weather and slowly rising temperature during Sunday, with east to south winds and falling barometer, followed by light rains near Lake Erie.

For the South Atlantic and Gulf States and Tennessee, clear or partly cloudy weather, with east to south winds, and no decided change in barometer, followed by lower temperature and slowly rising barometer in the South-west.

For the Ohio Valley and the Upper Lake region partly cloudy weather and light rains with southerly to westerly winds and falling barometer during the day, followed by clearing and cooler weather.

For the Upper Mississippi and Lower Missouri Valleys, partly cloudy weather, and lower temperature than on Saturday, with variable winds from the north-west and south-west, stationary or rising barometer and rain during the forenoon in Missouri, Eastern Iowa, and Illinois.

IN THIS CITY.

The following record shows the changes in the temperature for the past twenty-four hours, in comparison with the corresponding date of last year, as indicated by the thermometer at Hudnut's pharmacy:

	1874.	1875.		1874.	1875.
3 A. M.	60°	64°	3:30 P. M.	78°	80°
6 A. M.	61°	62°	6 P. M.	73°	77°
9 A. M.	68°	68°	9 P. M.	68°	71°
12 M.	72°	74°	12 P. M.	66°	69°

Average temperature yesterday .... 70⅝°
Average temperature for corresponding date last year .... 68¼°
Weekly average, 1874, 67 4-7°; 1875, 69 1-7°.

SEVEN HANGING AT ONCE.

The Washington *Chronicle* says that Wednesday, Sept. 1, there will suffer the extreme penalty of the law at one time, on one scaffold, seven persons, duly convicted of murder in the United States District Court for the Western District of Arkansas, at its last term, held at Fort Smith, Ark., from May to July last, Judge I. C. Parker presiding. The cases are all of the most aggravated nature, the individuals involved richly deserving their fate. The party is composed of three white men, two mixed breeds, almost white, one full-blood Cherokee, and one full-blood negro, for murder committed in the Indian Territory. Not one of the cases originated in Arkansas, though the trials were had in an Arkansas town, hard on the Indian line.

CURRENT LITERATURE.

HANS CHRISTIAN ANDERSEN.

1805—1875.

A being cleaves the moonlit air
With eyes of dew and plumes of fire,
New-born, immortal, strong, and fair;
Glance ere he goes!
His feet are shrouded like the dead,
But in his face a wild desire
Breaks like the dawn that flushes red,
And like a rose.

The stars shine out above his path,
And music wakes through all the skies;
What mortal such a triumph hath,
By death set free?
What earthly hands and heart are pure
As this man's, whose unshrinking eyes
Gaze onward through the deep obscure,
Nor quail to see?

Ah! this was he who drank the fount
Of wisdom set in speechless things,
Who, patient, watched the day-star mount,
While others slept.
Ah! this was he whose loving soul
Found heart-beats under trembling wings,
And heard divinest music roll
Where wild springs leapt.

For poor dumb lips had songs for him,
And children's dreamings ran in tune,
And strange old heroes, weird and dim,
Walked by his side.
The very shadows loved him well
And danced and flickered in the moon,
And left him wondrous tales to tell
Men far and wide.

And now no more he smiling walks
Through greenwood alleys full of sun,
And, as he wanders, turns and talks,
Though none be there;
The children watch in vain the place
Where they were wont, when day was done,
To see their poet's sweet worn face,
And faded hair.

Yet dream not such a spirit dies,
Though all its earthly shrine decay;
Transfigured under clearer skies,
He sings anew;
The frail soul-covering, racked with pain
And scored with vigil, fades away,
The soul set free and young again
Glides upward through.

Weep not; but watch the moonlit air!
Perchance a glory like a star
May leave what hangs about him there,
And flash on us! * * *
Behold! the void is full of light,
The beams pierce heaven from bar to bar,
And all the hollows of the night
Grow luminous!

—Examiner. EDMUND W. GOSSE.

[PRINTED BY SPECIAL ARRANGEMENT WITH THE AUTHOR.]

THE HAND OF ETHELBERTA.

BY THOMAS HARDY.

Author of "Far from the Madding Crowd," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," &c.

CHAPTER XVI.

A TURNPIKE ROAD.

"We be thinking of coming to London ourselves soon," said Sol, a carpenter and joiner by trade, as he walked along at Christopher's left hand. "There's so much more chance for a man up the country. Now, if you was me, how should you set about getting a job, Sir?"

"What can you do?" said Christopher.

"Well, I am a very good staircase hand; and I have been called neat at sash-frames; and I can knock together doors and shutters very well; and I can do a little at the cabinet-making. I don't mind framing a roof, neither, if the rest be busy; and I am always ready to fill up my time at planing floor-boards by the foot."

"And I can mix and lay flat tints," said Dan, who was a house-painter, "and pick out moldings, and grain in every kind of wood you can mention—oak, maple, satin-wood, cherry-tree—"

"You can both do too much to stand the least chance of being allowed to do anything in a city, where limitation is all the rule in labor. To have any success, Sol, you must be a man who can thoroughly look at a door to see what ought to be done to it, but as to looking at a window, that's not your line; or a person who, to the remotest particular, understands turning a screw, but who does not profess any knowledge of how to drive a nail. Dan must know how to paint blue to a marvel, but must be quite in the dark about painting green. If you stick to some such principle of specialty as this, you may get employment in London."

"Ha-ha-ha!" said Dan, striking at a stone in the road with the stout green hazel he carried. "A wink is as good as a nod; thank'ee—we'll mind all that now."

"If we do come," said Sol, "we shall not mix up with Mrs. Petherwin at all."

"Oh, indeed!"

"Oh, no. (Perhaps you think it odd that we call her 'Mrs. Petherwin,' but that's by agreement, as safer and better than Berta, because we be such rough chaps, you see, and she's so lofty.) 'Twould demean her to claim kin wi' her in London—two journeymen like we, that know nothing besides our trades."

"Not at all," said Christopher, by way of chiming in in the friendliest manner. "She would be pleased to see any straightforward honest man and brother, I should think, notwithstanding that she has moved in other society for a time."

"Ah, you don't know Berta!" said Dan, looking as if he did.

"How—in what way do you mean?" said Christopher uneasily.

"So lofty—so very lofty! Isn't she, Sol? Why she'll never stir out from mother's till after dark, and then her day begins; and she'll traipse about under the trees, and never go into the high road, so that nobody in the way of gentle-people shall run up against her and know her living in such a small hut after biding in a big mansion-place. There, we don't find fault wi' her about it; we like her just the same, though she don't speak to us in the street; for a feller must be a tool to make a piece of work about a woman's pride, when 'tis his own sister, and hang upon her and bother her when he knows 'tis for her good that he should not. Yes, her life has been quare enough. I hope she enjoys it, but for my part I like plain sailing. None of your ups and downs for me. There, I suppose 'twas her nater to want to look into the world a bit."

"Father and mother kept Berta to school, you understand, Sir," explained the more thoughtful Sol, "because she was such a quick child, and they always had a notion of making a governess of her. Sums? If you said to that child, 'Berta, 'leven-pence three-farthings a day, how much a year?' she would tell'ee in three seconds out of her own little head. And that hard sum about the herrings she had done afore she was nine."

"True, she had," said Dan. "And we all know that to do that is to do something that's no nonsense."

"What is the sum?" Christopher inquired.

"What—not know the sum about the herrings?" said Dan, spreading his gaze all over Christopher in amazement.

"Never heard of it," said Christopher.

"Why down in these parts, just as you try a man's soul by the Ten Commandments, you try his head by that there sum—hey, Sol?"

"Ay, that we do."

"A herring and a half for three-half-pence, how many can ye get for 'levenpence: that's the feller; and a mortel teaser he is, I assure 'ee. Our parson, who's not altogether without fun o'week days, said one afternoon, 'If humor can be found in the multiplication table at all, Chickerel, 'tis in connection with that sum.' Well, Berta was so clever in arithmetic, that she was asked to teach summing at Miss Courtley's, and there she got to like foreign tongues more than ciphering, and at last she hated ciphering, and took to books entirely. Mother and we were very proud of her at that time; not that we be stuck-up people at all—be we, Sol?"

"Not at all; nobody can say that we be that, though there's more of it in the country than there should be by all account."

"You'd be surprised to see how vain the girls about here be getting. Little rascals, why they won't curtsey to the loftiest lady in the land; no, not if you were to pay 'em to do it. Now, the men be different. Any man will touch his hat for a pint of beer. But then, of course, there's some difference between the two. Touching your hat is a good deal less to do than bending your knees, as Berta used to say, when she was blowed up for not doing it. She was always one of the independent sort—you never seed such a maid as she was! Now, Picotee was quite the other way."

"Has Picotee left Sandbourne?"

"O no; she is home for the holidays. Well, Mr. Julian, our road parts from yours just here, unless you walk into Anglebury along with us. But I suppose you get across to this station, and go by rail?"

"I am obliged to go that way for my portmanteau," said Christopher, "or I should have been pleased to walk. Shall I see you in the town to-morrow? I hope so."

"Well, no. 'Tis hardly likely that you will see us—hardly. We know how unpleasant it is for a high sort of man to have rough chaps like us hailing him, so we think it best not to meet you—thank you all the same. So if you should run up against us in the street, we should be much obliged by yer taking no notice, if your wouldn't mind. 'Twill save so much awkwardness—being in our working clothes. 'Tis always the plan that Mrs. Petherwin and we agree to act upon, and we find it best for both. I hope you take our meaning right, and as no offense, Mr. Julian?"

"And do you do the same with Picotee?"

"O Lord, no—'tisn't a bit of use to try. That's the worst of Picotee—there's no getting rid of her. The more in the rough we be the more she'll stick to us; and if we say she sha'n't come, she'll bide and fret about it till we be forced to let her."

Christopher laughed, and promised, on condition that they would retract the statement about their not being proud; and then he wished his friends good-night.

CHAPTER XVII.

AN INNER ROOM AT THE LODGE.

At the lodge at this time a discussion of some importance was going on. The scene was Mrs. Chickerel's bedroom, to which, unfortunately, she was confined by some spinal complaint; and here she now appeared as an interesting-faced woman of five-and-forty, properly dressed as far as visible, and propped up in a bed covered with a quilt which presented a field of little squares in many tints, looking altogether like a bird's-eye view of a market garden.

Mrs. Chickerel had been nurse in a nobleman's family until her marriage, and after that she played the part of wife and mother upon the whole affectionately and well. Among her minor differences with her husband had been one about the naming of the children—a matter that was at last compromised by an agreement under which the choice of the girls' names became her prerogative, and that of the boys' her husband's, who limited his field of selection to strict historical precedent as a set-off to Mrs. Chickerel's tendency to stray into the regions of romance.

The only grown-up daughters at home, Ethelberta and Picotee, with their brother Joey, were sitting near her; the two youngest children, Georgina and Myrtle, who had been strutting in and out of the room, and otherwise endeavoring to walk, talk, and speak like the gentleman just gone away, were packed off to bed. Emmeline, of that transitional age which causes the bearer to look wistfully at the sitters when romping, and at the rompers when sitting, uncertain whether her position in the household is that of child or woman, was idling in a corner. The two absent brothers and two absent sisters—eldest members of the family—completed the round ten whom Mrs. Chickerel with thoughtless readiness had presented to a crowded world, to cost Ethelberta many wakeful hours at night while she revolved schemes how they might be decently maintained.

"I still think," Ethelberta was saying, "that the plan I first proposed is the best. I am convinced that it will not do to attempt to keep on the Lodge. If we are all together in town, I can look after you much better than when you are far away from me down here."

"Shall we not interfere with you—your plans for keeping up your connections?" inquired her mother, glancing up toward Ethelberta by lifting the flesh of her forehead, instead of troubling to raise her face altogether.

"Not nearly so much as by staying here."

"But," said Picotee, "if you let lodgings, won't the gentlemen and ladies know it?"

"I have thought of that," said Ethelberta, "and this is how I shall manage. In the first place, if mother is there, the lodgings can be let in her name, all bills will be receipted by her, and all tradesmen's orders will be given as from herself. Then, we will take no English lodgers at all; we will advertise the rooms only in Continental newspapers, as suitable for a French or German gentleman or two, and by this means there will be little danger of my acquaintance discovering that my house is not entirely a private one, or of any lodger being a friend of my acquaintance. I have thought over every possible way of combining the dignified social position I must maintain to make my story-telling attractive, with my absolute lack of money, and I can see no better one."

"Then, if Gwendoline is to be your cook she must soon give notice at her present place?"

"Yes. Everything depends upon Gwendoline and Cornelia. But there is time enough for them to give notice—Christmas will be soon enough. If they cannot or will not come as cook and housemaid, I am afraid the plan will break down. A vital condition is that I do not have a soul in the house (beyond the lodgers) who is not one of my own relations. When we have put Joey into buttons, he will do very well to attend to the door."

"But s'pose," said Joey, after a glassy look at his future appearance in the position alluded to, "that any of your gentle people come to see ye, and when I opens the door and lets 'em in a swinging big lodger stalks down stairs. What will 'em think? Up will go their eye-glasses at one another till they glares each other into holes. My gracious!"

"The one who calls will only think that another visitor is leaving, Joey. But I shall have no visitors, or very few. I shall let it be well known among my late friends that my mother is an invalid, and that on this account we receive none but the most intimate friends. These intimate friends not existing, we receive nobody at all."

"Except Sol and Dan, if they get a job in London? They'll have to call upon us at the back door, won't they, Berta?" said Joey.

"There is no back door; they must go down the area steps. But they will not mind that; they like the idea."

"And father, too—must he go down the steps?"

"He may come whichever way he likes. He will be glad enough to have us near at any price. I know that he is not at all happy at leaving you down here, and he away in London. You remember that he has only taken the situation at Mr. Doncastle's on the supposition that you all come to town as soon as he can see an opening for getting you there; and as nothing of the sort has offered itself to him, this will be the very thing. Of course, if I succeed wonderfully well in my schemes for story-tellings, readings of my ballads and poems, lectures on the art of versification, and what not, we need have no lodgers; and then we shall all be living a happy family—all taking our share in keeping the establishment going."

"Except poor me," sighed the mother.

"My dear mother, you will be necessary as a steadying power—a fly-wheel, in short, to the concern. I wish that father could live there, too."

"He'll never give up his present way of life—it has grown to be a part of his nature. Poor man, he never feels at home, except in somebody else's house, and is nervous and quite a stranger in his own. Sich is the fatal effects of service!"

"O mother, don't!" said Ethelberta tenderly, but with her teeth on edge; and Picotee curled up her toes, fearing that her mother was going to moralize.

"Well, what I mean is, that your father would not like to live upon your earnings, and so forth. But in town we shall be near him—that's one thing, certainly."

"And I shall not be wanted at all," said Picotee, in a melancholy tone.

"It is much better for you to stay where you are," her mother said. "You will come and spend the holidays with us, of course, as you do now."

"I should like to live in London best," murmured Picotee, her head sinking mournfully to one side. "I *hate* being in Sandbourne now!"

"Nonsense!" said Ethelberta, severely. "We are all contriving how to live most comfortably, and it is by far the best thing for you to stay at the school. You used to be happy enough there."

Picotee sighed and said no more.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A LARGE PUBLIC HALL.

It was the second week in February, Parliament had just met, and Ethelberta appeared for the first time before an audience in London.

There was some novelty in the species of entertainment that the active young woman had proposed to herself, and this doubtless had due effect in collecting the body of strangers who greeted her entry, over and above those friends who came to listen to her as a matter of course. Men and women who had become totally indifferent to new actresses, new readers, and new singers, once more felt the freshness of curiosity as they considered the promise of the announcement. But the chief inducement to attend lay in the fact that here was to be seen in the flesh a woman with whom the tongue of rumor had been busy in many romantic ways—a woman who, whatever else might be doubted, had certainly produced a volume of verse which had been the talk of the many who had read them, and of the many more who had not, for several consecutive weeks.

What was her story to be? Persons interested in the inquiry—a small proportion, it may be owned, of the whole London public, and chiefly young men—answered this question for themselves, by assuming that it would take the form of some pungent and gratifying revelation of the innermost events of her own life, from which her gushing lines had sprung as an inevitable consequence, and which, being once known, would cause such musical poesy to appear no longer wonderful.

The front part of the room was well filled, rows of listeners showing themselves like a drilled-in crop of which not a seed has failed. They were listeners of the right sort, a majority having noses of the prominent dignified order, which, when viewed in oblique perspective, ranged as regularly as bow-windows at a watering-place. Ethelberta's plan was to tell her pretended history and adventures while sitting in a chair—as if she were at her own fireside, surrounded by a circle of friends. By this touch of domesticity a great appearance of truth and naturalness was given, though really the attitude was at first more difficult to maintain satisfactorily than any one wherein stricter formality should be observed. She gently began her subject, as if scarcely knowing whether a throng were near her or not, and in her fear of seeming artificial spoke too low. This defect, however, she soon corrected, and ultimately went on in a charmingly colloquial manner. What Ethelberta relied upon soon became evident. It was not upon the intrinsic merits of her story as a piece of construction, but upon her method of telling it. Whatever defects the tale possessed—and they were not a few—it had, as delivered by her, the one pre-eminent merit of seeming like truth. A modern critic has well observed of Defoe that he had the most amazing talent on record for telling lies; and Ethelberta, in wishing her fiction to appear like a real narrative of personal adventure, did wisely to make Defoe her model. His is a style even better adapted for speaking than for writing, and the peculiarities of diction which he adopts to give verisimilitude to his narratives acquired enormous additional force when exhibited as *viva voce* mannerisms. And although these artifices were not, perhaps, slavishly copied from that master of delusion, they would undoubtedly have reminded her hearers of him, had they not mostly been drawn from an easeful section in society which is especially characterized by the mental condition of knowing nothing about any author a week after they have read him. The few there who did remember Defoe were impressed by a fancy that his words greeted them anew in a winged auricular form, instead of by the weaker channels of print and eyesight. The reader may imagine what an effect this well-studied method must have produced when intensified by a clear, living voice, animated action, and the brilliant and expressive eye of a handsome woman—attributes which of themselves almost compelled belief. When she reached the most telling passages, instead of adding exaggerated action and sound, Ethelberta would lapse to a whisper and a sustained stillness, which were more striking than gesticulation. All that could be done by art was there, and if inspiration was wanting, nobody missed it.

It was in performing this feat that Ethelberta seemed first to discover in herself the full power of that self-command which further onward in her career more and more impressed her as a singular possession, until at last she was tempted to make of it many fantastic uses, leading to results that affected more households than her own. A talent for demureness under difficulties without the cold-bloodedness which renders such a bearing natural and easy, a face and hand reigning unmoved outside a heart by nature turbulent as a wave, is a constitutional arrangement much to be desired by people in general; yet, had Ethelberta been framed with less of that gift in her, her life might have been more comfortable as an experience, and brighter as an example, though perhaps duller as a story.

"Ladywell, how came this Mrs. Petherwin to think of such a queer trick as telling romances, after doing so well as a poet?" said a man in the stalls to his friend, who had been gazing at the Story-teller with a rapt face.

"What—don't you know?—everybody did, I thought," said the painter.

"A mistake. Indeed, I should not have come here at all, had I not heard the subject mentioned by accident yesterday at Grey's; and then I remembered her to be the same woman I had met at some place—Doncastle's I think it was—last year, when I thought her just getting on for handsome and clever, not to put it too strongly."

"Ah!—naturally you would not know much. Perhaps I am judging others by myself a little more than—but, as you have heard, she is an acquaintance of mine. I know her very well, and, in fact, I originally suggested the scheme to her as a pleasant way of adding to her fame. 'Depend upon it, dear Mrs. Petherwin,' I said during a pause in one of our dances together some time ago, 'any public appearance of yours would be successful beyond description.'"

"Oh, I had no idea that you knew her so well! Then it is quite through you that she has adopted this course?"

"Well, not entirely—I could not say entirely. She said that some day, perhaps, she might do such a thing; and, in short, I reduced her vague ideas to form."

"I should not mind knowing her better; I must get you to throw us together in some way," said Neigh, with some interest. "I had no idea that you were such an old friend. You could do it, I suppose?"

"Really, I am afraid—hah-hah—may not have the opportunity of obliging you. I met her at Wyndway, you know, where she was visiting with Lady Petherwin. It was some time ago, and I cannot say that I have ever met her since."

"Or before?" said Neigh.

"Well, no; I never did."

"Ladywell, if I had half your power of going to your imagination for facts, I would be the greatest painter in England."

"Now, Neigh—that's too bad—hah-hah—but with regard to this matter, I do speak with some interest," said Ladywell, with a pleased sense of himself.

"In love with her?—Smitten down?—Done for?"

"Now, now! However, several other fellows chaff me about her. It was only yesterday that Jones said—"

"Do you know why she cares to do this sort of thing?"

"Merely a desire for fame, I suppose."

"I should think she has fame enough already."

"That I can express no opinion upon. I am thinking of getting her permission to use her face in a subject I am preparing. It is a fine face for canvas. Glorious contour—glorious. Ah, here she is again, for the second part."

"Dream on, young fellow. You'll make a rare couple!" said Neigh, with a flavor of superciliousness unheeded by his occupied companion.

Further back in the room were a pair of faces whose keen interest in the performance contrasted much with the languidly permissive air of those in front. When the ten-minute, break occurred, Christopher was the first of the two to speak. "Well, what do you think of her, Faith?" he said, shifting restlessly on his seat.

"I like the quiet parts of the tale best, I think," replied the sister; "but, of course, I am not a good judge of those things. How still the people are at times! I continually take my eyes from her to look at the listeners. Did you notice the fat old lady in the second row, with her cloak a little thrown back? She was absolutely unconscious, and stayed with her face up and lips parted like a little child of six."

"She well may: the thing is a triumph. That fellow Ladywell is here, I believe—yes, it is he, busily talking to the man on his right. If I were a woman, I would rather go donkey driving than stick myself up there, for gaping fops to quiz and say what they like about! But she had no choice, poor thing; for it was that or nothing with her."

Faith, who had secret doubts about the absolute necessity of Ethelberta's appearance in public, said, with remote meanings, "Perhaps it is not altogether a severe punishment to her to be looked at by well-dressed men. Suppose she feels it a blessing, instead of an affliction?"

"She is a different sort of woman, Faith, and so you would say if you knew her. Of course it is natural for you to criticise her severely just now, and I don't wish to defend her."

"I think you do a little, Kit."

"No; I am indifferent about it all. Perhaps it would have been better for me if I had never seen her; and possibly it might have been better for her if she had never seen me. She has a heart, and the heart is a troublesome incumbrance when great things have to be done. I wish you knew her; I am sure you would like each other."

"O yes," said Faith, in a voice of rather weak conviction. "But, as we live in such a plain way, it would hardly be desirable at present."

Ethelberta being regarded, in common with the latest conjuror, spirit-medium, aeronaut, giant, dwarf, or monarch, as a new sensation, she was duly criticised in the morning papers, and even obtained a notice in some of the weekly reviews.

"A handsome woman," said one of these, "may have her own reasons for causing the flesh of the London public to creep upon its bones by her undoubtedly remarkable narrative powers; but we question if much good can result from such a form of entertainment. Nevertheless, some praise is due. We have had the novel-writer among us for some time, and the novel-reader has occasionally appeared on our platforms; but we believe that this is the first instance on record of a novel-teller—one, that is to say, who relates professedly as fiction a romantic tale which has never been printed—the whole owing its chief interest to the method whereby the teller identifies herself with the leading character in the story."

Another observed: "Once we get away from the magic influence of the story-teller's eye and tongue, we perceive how improbable, even impossible, is the tissue of events to which we have been listening with so great a sense of reality, and we feel almost angry with ourselves at having been the victims of such utter illusion."

"Mrs. Petherwin's personal appearance is decidedly in her favor," said another. "She affects no unconsciousness of the fact that form and feature are no mean vehicles of persuasion, and she uses the powers of each to the utmost. There spreads upon her face when in repose an air of innocence which is charmingly belied by the subtlety we discover beneath it when she begins her tale; and this amusing discrepancy between her physical presentment and the inner woman is further illustrated by the misgiving which seizes us on her entrance, that so impressionable a lady will never bear up in the face of so trying an audience. * * * The combinations of incident which Mrs. Petherwin persuades her hearers that she has passed through are not a little marvelous; and if what is rumored to be true, that the tales are to a great extent based upon her own experiences, she has proved herself to be no less daring in adventure than facile in her power of describing it."

[*To be continued.*]

WINES OF THE LAST CENTURY.—Dr. Richardson, in the course of his Cantor Lectures, delivered at the Society of Arts in the beginning of the present year, drew attention to an interesting list of the wines in use during the last century, which was prepared by the chemist Neumann, a careful and competent analyst, and in which there is a statement of the strength of many of the wines. From these analyses it appears to be unquestionable that the wines at that time in use were of very much lower alcoholic strength than those now most commonly consumed. The Burgundy of that time seems to have had only about two ounces of rectified spirit in two pints of the wine, corresponding to about five per cent. of alcohol, and therefore falling in strength very much below the stronger beers of the present day. The sherry or sack contained not more than three ounces of spirit in two pints of wine, which would correspond with seven and a half per cent. of alcohol. Only three wines quoted—namely, palm-wine, alicant, and malmsey—were of greater strength. The strongest of the three had one-fourth more alcohol in it than the sherry. This unquestionably seems to indicate that there has been a remarkable growth in the strength of wines that are in common use since the introduction of the employment of the still for the distillation of ardent spirit. The preparation of alcohol by distillation from wines was first practiced by the Arabian alchemists, in the eleventh century, but the spirituous product of their distillation was applied exclusively to further alchemical processes, and for the elaboration of menstrua. Distilled spirit was not employed as an ardent and intoxicating drink until some centuries after this time. "Gin" was not known as a word in civilized languages until about two centuries ago; whisky, the modern analogue of the somewhat older "usquebaugh" is first mentioned in books about a century and a half ago; and brandy, or "brantwein" is a name of equally modern introduction. The old alchemists regarded alcohol as a veritable fire-water—a compound of water and fire—because they observed in some of their early experiments that this sublimed spirit of wine could be readily set fire to, and that the vapor of water was then caught in a cup inverted over the flame.—*Edinburgh Review.*

EARLY LABOR QUESTIONS IN ENGLAND.—Previous to the middle of the fourteenth century, whatever improvement there may have been in the condition of the English laborer was so gradual as to attract no notice, or at least to create no alarm. But after the Black Death, such was the demand for labor and the scarcity of laborers, that for the first time apparently the laborers insisted on a decided advance of wages. This alarmed the gentry, who thought they themselves were most likely to suffer in the long run; and accordingly acts of Parliament were passed to punish the insolence of the laborers who asked more wages after the plague than they were accustomed to receive before. An act of Richard II. states the object of such legislation with pleasing frankness: "Because that servants and laborers will not, nor by a long season would serve and labor without outrageous and excessive hire, and much more than hath been given to such servants and laborers in any time past, so that, for the dearness of the said servants and laborers, the husbands and land-tenants cannot pay their rents, nor hardly live upon their lands, to the great damage and loss as well of the lords as all the commons." The principle of that statute—that it was a crime for a workman to seek higher wages—continued the settled policy of our legislators for more than four hundred years, and even so late as 1720 an act was passed to keep down the wages of the tailors of London and Westminster. Any master who gave more than was allowed by the act was liable to a fine of £5; every workman who asked more was to be imprisoned for two months. A curious evidence of the effect of such laws may be gathered from a remark that fell from Lord Kenyon in 1799 on a trial that took place before him of some journeymen shoemakers for conspiring together to ask an increase of wages. It was urged in their defense that many of the masters in the same town had voluntarily raised the wages of their workmen, and there could be nothing unreasonable in asking the other masters to do so likewise. Lord Kenyon said these more liberal masters ought to be cautious of conducting themselves in that way, as they were as liable to an indictment for conspiracy as the workmen, and there was a case where a master, from showing too great indulgence to his men, had himself become the object of a prosecution. Such was the attitude of the English law and of English Judges toward workmen so late as the beginning of the present century.—*Fortnightly Review.*

A HISTORICAL LEG.—The Marquis of Anglesea's leg was for some years almost as famous as the chivalrous Marquis himself, so far superior was it to anything that had previously been produced for a similar purpose. This gallant officer had a leg shattered by a cannon ball at the battle of Waterloo; he underwent two amputations, one on the battle-field, by an army surgeon, the other by Mr. (afterward Sir Everard) Home, after his return to England. Then Mr. Gray set to work. He took a cast in wax of the stump of the poor unfortunate leg, transferred the impression to tough and light desiccated willow, and ingeniously introduced strings of catgut to represent that (so-called) tendon of Achilles, which gives elasticity and propelling power. It is a great thing to say that the leg retained its proud position for nearly forty years, until the Marquis, as a venerable Field Marshal, closed his career at the age of eighty-five—not the same leg, of course; for an artificial leg, like a boot, will wear out in course of time. As experience grew and further observations were made the original Anglesea leg gradually made way for a better. The Marquis looked so well on horseback that the admiring public could scarcely believe one of his legs to be artificial. The string of catgut at the back of the heel extended the foot when straightened; a spring inserted in the instep lifted the toes from the ground when the leg bent in walking. Nevertheless, nature had not been sufficiently imitated in the first Anglesea leg; there was no lateral motion in the ankle-joint; the wearer could not walk on uneven ground without experiencing an unpleasant amount of jar and strain. Moreover, there was too much creak and rattle with the metal work, and the wearer had to keep near at hand a small oil-can, wherewith to lubricate his joints. These inconveniences were got rid of one by one—a great improvement being the introduction of a ball-and-socket ankle-joint, and another being the substitution of india-rubber for metal in some of the parts.—*All the Year Round.*

JOHN ADAMS AND BENJAMIN FRANKLIN—John Adams was a man of blunt and aggressive honesty, always harsh in judging motives, and especially rash to condemn those whom he could not control. Franklin's facile, winning manners were to him proof that the man was hollow and untrue. He never could understand how a mind that was fixed in its convictions and faithful to its aims might still wait long and patiently for the time of loud assertion and of violent struggling. But the ultimate difference between them was of manners rather than of morals; Adams' were direct, impatient, outspoken; Franklin's finished, courteous, diplomatic. In substantial fidelity to every trust, it will hard, indeed, to find a real difference between them, and a comparison with John Adams in this respect is the severest test that can be applied to any man. It is true that, on a single occasion, if Mr. C. F. Adams' inference is correct, Dr. Franklin confesses that he was a party to "a falsehood," to whose "audacity" it is not easy to find a parallel. On Monday, May 9, 1792, in a conversation between Mr. Thomas Grenville and the Count de Vergennes, the former "remarked that the war had been provoked by the encouragement given by France to the Americans to revolt. On which the Count de Vergennes grew a little warm, and declared firmly that the breach was made, and our independence declared, long before we received the least encouragement from France; and he defied the world to give the smallest proof of the contrary. 'There sits,' said he, 'Mr. Franklin, who knows the fact, and can contradict me if I do not speak the truth.'" Mr. Adams is surprised that Franklin gives this story "without a word of comment," and remarks that "even his silence was equivalent to an affirmation of the fraud." That the irritable and restless integrity of John Adams would have protested at once, under such circumstances, and in protesting would have violated a most sacred confidence, and possibly imperiled the existence of his country, may be admitted, without blaming Franklin for his wise and honorable silence; never more honorable than when he thus exposed himself even to unjust reproach of the most intolerable character for the sake of the cause he served. Here was an instance in which the perfect standard of truth did not require the silence to be broken; and while the man of sensitive honor would feel an impulse to break it, and did feel the impulse, as the fact that he recorded the incident shows, yet the man of wise self-control would sacrifice it as a personal impulse, and confine his protest for the time to his own mind, where it could do no harm.—*International Review.*

THE THAMES AND THE SEINE—WINDSOR.—Churches not grand and stately like those upon the Seine, but quaint and old like natural growths of time, centres of village life and death, the living church and the dead gravestones alike all moss-grown and subdued to tranquillity, passionate grief or loss, or even devotion, being out of place in such peaceful corners; and the kind open houses all cheerful and friendly, with green lawns gay with flowers, and the quaint buildings of the little towns crowding down to pile themselves, roof upon roof, by the stream, as if they had no room for the sole of their foot, though miles of broad unoccupied country lie round them, and no such need exists. There are no picturesque and splendid terminations to a day's journey, such as Blois or Amboise, Loches, or Chenonceaux—no ruined castles upon the hilltops as on the groups of rivers that cluster about Rhine, no Schloss-Elz, rugged and picturesque. Except the villages with their devout old hereditary churches, and the quaint little towns which are not exciting, there is no grand object to interrupt the calm of the Thames—but one. That one, however, is more imposing than Blois and Amboise put together, though we are so much used to it, and it is so easily accessible that we scarcely realize its grandeur. It is Windsor, the noblest royal residence, the most splendid feudal castle now existing anywhere, so far as we are aware—lifting up its noble old donjon over the picturesque dependencies that climb its hillsides, and looking far over its park and forest, over the broad and rich plain which extends that park to the far limits of the horizon, with the calm dignity of a monarch assured of no possible rival. Windsor is so far common that it is but twenty miles from London, and consequently a place which anybody may "do" at an hour's notice. If it happened to be 500 miles off it would be one of the great points of travel, attended by all the miseries and vanities that dog the steps of tourists. To drop down from the higher river upon this great epic in stone is worth days of river journeying. As it stretches out lengthening upon the view, the long spreading line of princely turrets, the fretted pinnacles of St. George's, the gigantic antique mass of the Curfew Tower, all crowned with the great donjon, massive yet light against the blue sky; its feet clothed in luxuriant clouds of foliage, and old red houses creeping down to their protector, it is impossible to imagine a more splendid object. And we do not know any other place in any other country where a castle so noble combines with its own attractions the splendor of such a chapel as St. George's, great at once in itself and in its associations. It is well worth any fatigue or trouble—but that the effort demands more—to see the afternoon sunshine pouring through those lovely arches, gilding the dust of glory upon those old banners which mark the knightly stall of each companion of the Garter, while the white-robed choristers sing below like angels, and the noblest music that man has ever made goes echoing through wide nave and dusky aisle, bearing the praises of poetry more noble than man could make unaided, to the listening heavens.

But Windsor is the one great climax of the Thames. Above and below the beauty of woods and water is great, but there is nothing else to rival the royal castle. Every one knows the enchanting prospect from Richmond Hill, the drooping willows of Twickenham, the quaint red-brick glories of Hampton Court. But these are public and common in comparison with the quiet reaches where the traveler has the water and the sky and all those delicate reflections which unite them, to himself; where the woods were soft and green and warm, and the water-lilies stop the way; where there are trout leaping in the fragrant rush of the weir, and perch lurking under the rushes, and everywhere the genial blessed air of Summer, the glowing sunsets, and deep hush of noonday. Perhaps the intending tourist will feel it not far enough or strange enough to refresh him after the toils of the season. Let him go where he will by the mountains or the sea, and heaven speed him! for the moment he has come to get free, to breathe full, and wander far.

"Now longen folk to gon on pilgrimages."

But neither Alp nor ocean will give him more refreshment than the river—which is our last word on the subject, let all the railways and all the excursionists say what they may.—*Blackwood's.*

OUT OF HIS UNIFORM.—Men in Germany are rarely seen out of uniform; when they are, it is greatly to their disadvantage. Yet such is the inconsistency of human nature that nothing affords a young officer so much delight as to elude the vigilance of his *Vorgesetzen*, and appear at a picnic or on an excursion *en civil*. In Germany, where every one is a soldier first and a man afterward, (very much afterward,) the freedom granted to our plungers and friskers to promenade along Piccadilly or down the shady side of Pall Mall in garments eloquent of Poole is unknown. The most audacious of Moltke's heroes would scarcely dare to pass under the nose of his superior officer in non-military garments. Sooth to say, the travesty is not telling. The young man's legs, which looked straight in uniform, appear stiff now; his waist, which is accustomed to the belted sword, seems wanting in balance and compression; his well-squared shoulders appear clamoring for the epaulettes; his hand gropes for the sword-hilt; he can scarcely be expected to carry an umbrella, (that weapon so dear to the heart of the Briton,) and his swagger seems inappropriate shorn of sabre and stock. On the whole he has very much the appearance of a *petit épicier endimanché*. The clothes, being only taken out at rare and distant intervals, usually belong to a past fashion, and being worn surreptitiously, with frequent glancings around corners lest Generals should be lying in ambush, with three days' *Zimmerarrest* for the youthful irregularity of costume, there is a want of ease and dignity disastrous to the effect of the young man's conquering charms. He was very handsome in his uniform. Why didn't he stay in it?—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THE NORMAN SEA-SIDE.—You may spend long afternoons in succession in or about Harfleur, once "the sovereign port of Normandy," and see none but the inhabitants: no ships are at anchor there; only a few fishing-boats lie moored to the green and slimy piles; the streets of "the Norman Carthage" are nearly deserted; the bells in the tower, that formerly sounded a hundred and one strokes every morning, in honor of the town, are silent; the old bridge is rotting into the blackened water; all is lifeless and decaying. It is very much the same with Honfleur, though this is still, in these Midsummer days, a place of Norman resort, notwithstanding its muddy beach, washed by yellow waves, for the sake of the wonderful picture of land and water, painted in all colors, below its wood-crested rocks. This is the Normandy of Normandy. A town more mediæval and melancholy of aspect I have never seen. Not so "Little Orcher," with its orchards of apples, yielding sweet cider or "royal sirop of apples, antidote against low spirits," but the cultivators are not of that opinion; they anathematize the beverage, and deplore their vineyards, ruined long ago by a tax, as do most of the Norman race who grow no grapes now. Among the pleasant paths of Orcher it is quite easy to wander away a few pastoral hours. We may mention Fecamp, with the remains of its royal abbey, famous for its "Water of Monks and Monarchs," distilled by the Fathers in secret; and Trouville, "the Norman oasis," which the elder Dumas claimed to have discovered. At summer-tide, when three or four thousand strangers, chiefly from Paris and the populous cities on the banks of the Seine, are congregated at Etretat, in the great gap between the cliffs, the French sea-side appears in perfect character. There is no comparing it with Calais, Boulogne, Dieppe, or any other of the every-day haunts which people mistake for France. Here are two states of society, the most opposite that can be conceived, yet existing together; though the one is in its youth, the other in its decrepitude. They stand utterly apart—the fishing and the fashionable, the denizens and the visitors. The abodes of the fishermen, their haunts, all belongings of theirs, are different; for there has not been time for the new to obliterate the old.—*Chambers's Journal.*

STEINBERGER.—It is simply within the last fifty years that the practice has prevailed of employing only over-ripe grapes in the production of Steinberger, after the fashion which a doubtful tradition reports to have been in vogue for nearly a century past with regard to Schloss-Johannisberger. The vintage rarely commences until late in the Autumn, and is sometimes delayed even into the Winter. The pickers, sturdy peasant girls of eighteen or twenty years of age, have their gowns looped up in kirtle-fashion, according to regulation, so as not to brush the over-ripe grapes off as they pass between the rows of leafless vines, thus affording them the opportunity of displaying the very brightest printed flannel petticoats and the gayest colored stockings which money can purchase at Mayence. The season being cold, most of them wear mittens and have woolen comforters tied over their heads, so as to allow of the ends falling down their necks behind. The men who perform the heavier work occasionally get themselves up in jäger costume—gray suits, piped and faced with green, boots half way up the legs, and tufts of feathers stuck jauntily in their mountaineers' hats. Singing in chorus some song in praise of the Rhine and its wine, the pickers commence at the foot of the slope, one to each row of vines, and move steadily forward in a compact line with all the precision of disciplined soldiers. With little spring shears, which they carry secured to their waists, they snip off the ripe bunches as they pass along, picking from them at the same time the shriveled and ripely rotten berries, and throwing them into a separate receptacle. This is what is termed the "auslese," and from these selected grapes a special and luscious class of wine is made, of fine flavor, and more or less sweet, according as the grapes have attained the stage known as *edelfaüle*—in other words, a "noble rottenness"—or are merely ordinarily ripe. When the pickers have filled their tubs, men go round and collect the contents in oval-shaped wooden vessels called "legeln," which they carry strapped to their backs. From these the grapes are consigned to the hand mills stationed by the roadside, and after being thoroughly crushed are emptied, together with the expressed juice, into a large cask, fastened by strong chains to a kind of dray, which requires a couple of horses to drag it up the steep winding roads. The aperture of the cask is invariably secured by a padlock before the dray leaves the vineyard, although the press-house at the neighboring Valley of Eberlach can be reached within ten minutes, and there is no other habitation beyond a large lunatic asylum within a couple of miles of the spot, so jealously guarded is the produce of the famous Steinberg vineyard.—*Wines of the World.*

PERIODIC INVASIONS.—Enough I think has been said to show how great a part conditions of climate and race, as well as of physical geography, have played in the great tides of invasion, and the migration of whole tribes and nations from the north and east toward the south and west. A tendency so continuously manifested for more than twenty centuries—commencing, indeed, in prehistoric periods, and only in quite recent times seeming to have exhausted itself—can scarcely indeed have existed without the concurrence of both physical and moral causes, of no unintelligible or undiscoverable nature. But it is never wholly without profit to trace the various links in a chain of continuous cause and effect, when such momentous issues hang upon this very continuity, however modified in fashion or outward shape. The Russians, if not precisely Mongols, are near akin, and, with a great mixture of Asiatic blood, inhabit the same regions. They are driven forward by the same natural desires and wants, and the same physical conditions of soil and climate, as were the Mongol followers of Genghis and Timur; sharpened, it may be, by some whet of civilization, and glimpses of culture and luxury, from which their prototypes in the thirteenth century were wholly exempt. As to the morality of these invasions and forcible appropriations of other men's lands, with notices of eviction somewhat unceremonious

served upon whole nations, to suit the interests or the convenience of new comers, there is little to be said, nor need I refer to the influences of Christianity in arrest of action. When have these ever prevailed to prevent spoliation or wars? Have any considerations either of morality as to the rights of property ir territory, or of Christianity or canons of international law prevented invasion in the last century; or a declaration of war, a sudden onslaught, and a "rectification" of boundaries! What do treaties avail when the master of twenty legions deems them irksome or injurious? What cause of quarrel is ever wanting to justify attack when the stronger State desires to spoil the weaker? Cannon balls make sad rents in the best treaties which Ministers or diplomatists can sign. We need not waste our time, therefore, in the casuistry of moral disquisitions when national interests and imperial wills are in question.—*Sir Rutherford Alcock, Fortnightly Review.*

GILLYFLOWERS.

Old-fashioned, yes, I know they are,
Long exiled from the gay parterre,
And banished from the bowers;
But not the fairest foreign bloom
Can match in beauty or perfume
Those bonny English flowers.

Their velvet petals, fold on fold,
In every shade of flaming gold,
And richest, deepest brown,
Lie close with little leaves between,
Of slender shape and tender green,
And soft as softest down.

On Sabbath mornings long ago,
When melody began to flow
From out the belfry tower,
I used to break from childish talk,
To pluck beside the garden walk
My mother's Sunday flower.

In Spring she loved the snow-drop white,
In Summer time carnations bright,
Or roses newly blown;
But this the flower she cherished most,
And from the goodly garden host
She chose it for her own.

Ah, mother dear! the brown flowers wave
In sunshine o'er thy quiet grave,
This morning, far away:
And I sit lonely here the while,
Scarce knowing if to sigh or smile
Upon their sister spray.

I well could sigh, for grief is strong,
I well could smile, for love lives long,
And conquers even death;
But if I smile, or if I sigh,
God knoweth well the reason why,
And gives me broader faith.

Firm faith to feel all good is meant,
Sure hope to fill with deep content
My most despairing hours;
And oftentimes He deigns to shed
Sweet sunshine o'er the path I tread,
As on to-day, these flowers.

And chose He not a dearer meet,
To bring for me those blossoms sweet,
A loving little child!
And child and bonny blossoms come,
Like messages of love and home,
O'er waters waste and wild.
—*All the Year Round.*

FORGED ANTIQUES.—The ancient art of engraving upon stones, whether in the way of intaglio or cameo, has often been imitated—the stones which have been generally chosen by the engravers being of the agate or quartz section of rock; the carnelian, sard, onyx, amethyst, or even the very hardest precious stones known to us, the ruby and the sapphire. These have been engraved in various ways, but most usually by means of diamond point and powder—"diamond cut diamond"—with rapidly revolving wheels or disks of steel. In this way, heads and groups of figures have either been cut into the stone (intaglio) or else left prominent in high or low relief in one or more shades of the stone that has been chosen for the purpose, while the background remains of another shade of color (cameo.) On account of the hardness of the stones chosen, these little sculptures are, in fact, indestructible. Many of them are contemporary with the works of Phidias and other great sculptors of the finest age of Greek art; and while the larger marbles have perished, these gems have lain hidden in the bosom of the earth for well-nigh two thousand years, during all that dark and dreary time when the decaying Roman Empire was tottering to its grave—to be turned up at last by the plowshare and the spade of a modern civilization, and adorn the cabinet of a nineteenth century gem collector. The writer of this article has in his possession, for instance, a stone (carnelian) of the exact size of the little finger nail, with a group of three figures cut upon it, and so beautifully and skillfully carved that the finest microscope can discover no flaw or imperfection in the anatomy of the figures, which are as perfect, in their way, as the dying gladiator or the Apollo of the Vatican. This gem is of the time of Augustus, and, consequently, nearly two thousand years old. The little drawer of a cabinet on the study table can, therefore, hold a collection of antique or modern gems (and many of the carvings of the eighteenth century are very good), so that a collector of modern means and appliances may have within his reach sculptures as beautiful and perfect—although in miniature—as those which adorn the galleries of Chatsworth, or even the walls of the Vatican. It seems a strange thing that a study so fascinating as the study of antique gems should have almost died out from among us, or rather should have altogether died out, within the last hundred years, and should only just now begin to have a renaissance. And we have some difficulty in accounting for the fact. In the last century it was even fashionable to collect these waifs and strays of antiquity. A dactyliotheca, or cabinet of gems, was an essential part of the dignity of a European Prince, particularly if he aspired to be considered a sovereign of good taste; so that even the bucolical mind of good King George III. was moved within him to purchase, at a large price, the cabinet of Consul Smith, which he added to the small royal collection, mainly transmitted by Charles I. Emperor, Empresses, conquerors, and philosophers were alike carried away by the mania of forming collections of gems. And, of course, all wealthy people with any pretensions to fashion and taste followed suit. But the fact is that the *Cognoscenti* (as they loved to be called) of the last century made a sad mess when they attempted gem collecting. They soon found themselves in the position of the whale between the thresher and the sword-fish. They seem to have been imposed upon on every side and in every possible way. The dactyliothecic fever ran so high that it became quite necessary for the patient to be excessively bled. And a class of forgers sprang up who were quite capable of performing that medicinal office. The methods were various. Antique engravings were copied by the dozen, so that for every ancient gem of importance and beauty there may probably be a score or two of modern replicas about in the world. These modern antiques were often crammed down the throats of turkeys with their food, that by the grinding of the gizzard they might obtain that toughness of the polished surface—the wrinkles of age—which is one of the marks of antiquity. Rude antique engravings were touched up and repolished. And almost every genuine antique passed through a process of having the signature of some renowned artist of old forged upon it, by which its value was immediately doubled in the gem market of that day. Prices were quite tempting enough to induce clever rogues to do all they knew in order to deceive. A thousand pounds was no uncommon price to be given for a finely engraved gem which had some savor of antiquity about it. Then almost in a moment, like a sudden fall in the Stock Exchange, the reaction came. "The thermometer fell below zero in a single night." The world of amateurs began to find out how heavily they had been duped, and refused to burn their fingers any longer with the handling of antique gems. In fact, the whole art became discredited. The forger-artists of the eighteenth century, and they were a race of clever and excellent workmen, died out and left no successors behind them. Indeed, so completely had all public interest in this branch of the fine arts perished, that a dozen years ago finely-engraved gems, which would have brought hundreds but fifty years before, could be purchased without difficulty for as many pounds. For a second time in the world's history the art of gem-engraving disappeared from the centres of culture and civilization.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

THORVALDSEN'S FIRST EFFORTS.—His fellow students remembered him at this time as taciturn, undemonstrative, and excessively shy, caring, apparently, for nothing so much as tobacco, and taking no part in the discussion of the subjects proposed for composition. But while they were talking he was working, and had generally completed his model sketch—either in clay or dough—before they had settled how the subject was to be treated. The competition for the small gold medal was now approaching, a prospect which filled him with such alarm that as standing joke on the part of his companions, "Thorvaldsen! remember the examination," would set him trembling. Still, he mechanically presented himself on the appointed day, provided with some brandy to keep up his courage, and accompanied the other candidates into the so-called "box." But, no sooner was the subject of the bas-relief given out—"Heliodorus expelled from the Temple"—than a panic seized him, and he rose and fled. As he ran out of the building he was met by a friend who knew his temperament, and persuaded him to return; when, after the allotted four hours of labor, he won the prize by a composition superior to anything he had before attempted. Intelligent patronage was not lacking in Copenhagen; the work was noticed by one of the Ministers—M. Detler de Reventlow—who headed a subscription to enable the young artist to be independent of other labors. He also came under the notice of the excellent Münter, subsequently Bishop of Copenhagen, well known by his classic and archæological studies under Niebuhr in Rome. At the expiration of two more years he verified the predictions of these kind friends by producing a bas-relief which gained the large gold medal, and thus entitled him to the traveling studentship for three years. Thorvaldsen was not the man, however, to respond readily to such opportunity of advancement, nor would he even apply for the studentship. He was now able to pick up a livelihood by desultory means; by modeling mirror-frames which his father and he sent from door to door to sell, and also by small medallion portraits, both in clay and on parchment, on which he obtained some aptitude for likenesses; and this kind of life, with an everlasting pipe in his mouth, a dog at his heels, and some opportunity of hearing music, was all his ambition required. Not that he was left in obscurity; on the contrary, he was noticed and drawn forward by the literary notabilities of the day.—*Edinburgh Review.*

ON SPELLING.—I receive, and for some years have received, many letters daily written by representatives of all sorts and conditions of men; and I can safely say that an error in spelling is the very rarest that I meet with. Indeed, an error of this kind almost never occurs in any manuscript that comes under my observation. Mistakes of all other sorts are plentiful, chiefly those in the construction of sentences; those in the meaning of words are common enough, but the spelling may be said to be always correct. A change in spelling seems to be necessary to give neither writers nor readers a complete and easy command of the English language, spoken or written. This outcry against the difficulties of English spelling has been heard for many years in certain quarters; but it does not come from the body of intelligent English-speaking people. Men who devote themselves to one special study are apt to become "hypped" upon it, to find some favorite grievance, and weep, and wail, and wring their hands in public over it. The advocates of a decimal system of weights and measures are doing the same thing over tons, pounds, and ounces, gallons, quarts and gills. They say, as is said in a recent article upon the subject, that "every schoolboy" knows the difficulty with which a knowledge is acquired of the weights and measures now in use, and that every grown person who has "mastered this important but perplexing part of arithmetic" knows how soon it is forgotten. A man of ordinary sense and memory ought to be ashamed to enter such a plea in favor of the proposed change. Any person who finds two gills one pint, two pints one quart, four quarts one gallon, sixty-three gallons one hogshead, &c., perplexing, and who, having once learned it, cannot remember it for the rest of his life, is not very likely to "master" or to remember anything. The woeful difficulties of spelling are much of the sort that every grocer finds in selling vinegar by the gallon and sugar by the pound. What is not necessary may, however, be desirable. The desirability of a reform of English spelling is now urged on three grounds: it would save much time now lost in writing silent letters, and much money now lost in printing them; it would make pronunciation certain; it would diminish very greatly the time spent in acquiring the ability to write the language.—*Richard Grant White, Galaxy.*

JAPANESE MANNERS.—Natural good-breeding is a characteristic of even the lowest of the Japanese. It is not merely the civility of the people, but their politeness and grace which so win the strangers' hearts. We discussed it as we walked. Can it, as doubtless are the order and condition of the roads and other public works, be owing to the prolonged existence of a local aristocracy? To the presence of natural leaders throughout the land who are regarded as at once both chiefs to obey and models to imitate? Will polished manners long continue among a people urged to get the utmost profit from the soil to meet their contributions to the exigencies of a government invisibly residing in a distant city, and represented by one of the new class of political adventurers who, now sitting in the seat of the Daimio, has but two cares—to gain promotion to higher place and accumulate savings out of his slender appointments? Will those who have grown gray, and reared their children beneath the sway of a long line of hereditary lords, fashion their manners upon the new-fangled habits of the sharp politician who comes from To-kio in a stiff and ungraceful Western dress to talk to them of the eternal truths of political economy and the law of nations; who, instead of retainers, is obeyed by some half-dozen policemen in ill-fitting European trousers and uncomfortable European boots, and who, taking the place of Imabari, or perhaps of the great Awa himself, dwells in a modest abode without the gate of Imabari's castle? As each passer-by neared the visitors, he or she removed the short blue kerchief wrapped turban-wise around the head, and, as room was made that the latter might pass, stooped with a not ungraceful bow and gave "good day" in the national salutation, "O-tu-o." Hoes and mattocks and other farming tools were cheerfully and politely tendered for inspection where desired. The owners of neat little houses by the roadside seemed pleased to see the strangers examine their curious details; their accurate carpentry—junctions, without nail or bolt; sliding doors and shutters; windows formed of delicate panes of semi-transparent paper. Seated on the cleanly-matted platform of one more pretentious than the others, was an old man whose truly Roman features distinguished him among a Mongolian race, as of handsome presence and noble mien; yet of mien not more noble than was his manner. He grandly acquiesced in the intrusion of an inquirer; saluted with lordly grace; told the distance still between the visitors and Imabari; and informed the interpreter that no Europeans have ever passed along that road before.—*Fortnightly Review.*

THE LION OF LUCERNE.—Thorvaldsen visited Lucerne for the purpose of inspecting a fitting site for the famous monument to the Swiss Guards who fell at Paris on the 10th of August, 1792. Thorvaldsen had accepted the commission, and made the design of the lion who lies mortally wounded, with his head and one paw resting on the shield of France. It is said that the sculptor had never seen a living lion—a story that has too much the appearance of the marvelous to be readily credited. He had, at all events, already modeled one both in the "Triumph of Alexander," and in the bas-relief of "Cupid and the Lion," and in neither is any deficiency apparent in the conception of the king of beasts. The intention was to have executed the monument in bronze, and placed it in some prominent part of the picturesque city of Lucerne; but his presence there altered his views. He saw at a glance the capabilities of the peculiar rock in the vicinity, in which the lion, solidly hewn in an excavated niche, has a far finer effect than any separate structure of marble or bronze could have produced.—*Edinburgh Review.*

THE GEM COLLECTOR.—The collector of antique gems has this advantage over all other collectors of antiques, that modern forgeries of old engravings upon stone are really too expensive to be made, and would, in fact, probably cost more than the originals. The collector of old china, for instance, has constantly to be on his guard against fraud; there are so many traps laid to catch him. For him Coalbrookdale prepares its inimitable Chelsea vases and square-marked Worcester. And to catch his eye, Wardour street exhibits its old, fine-lustred majolica ware, (signed and warranted to be by Maestro Georgio, of Gubbio,) which the Marquis Ginori is so kindly turning out for his benefit by the gross at Doccia. And the buyer of pictures knows well that in garrets, not too far from Wardour street, genuine Rembrandts are being constantly boiled down for the inspection of the unwary. But once he has learned to distinguish a stone from a paste, the gem collector is in a measure safe from imposition. We were told only the other day a story in point by a London dealer, who has an extensive and important collection of antique gems. Being anxious to see what could be done in this way by modern men, this gentleman commissioned the best seal-engraver he was acquainted with to execute a small figure for him upon an onyx, after some old Greek statue he had selected as a model. Having waited patiently for nearly a year, he at length obtained a pretty faithful, but very tame rendering of the original, and had to pay for his little gem a sum of about £25, for which he might have purchased four or five good antique stones of the same kind. If the taste for engraved gems were to become fashionable once more, as it was in the eighteenth century, for instance, of course it is likely that a body of engravers would arise who might be able, with all the appliances of modern art, to turn out satisfactory forgeries at a remunerative price. But at the present time it certainly does not pay to forge antique gems. Even in Italy this art has been well-nigh lost.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

ENGLISH CRITICISMS ON THE FRENCH ARMY.—The faculty of "direction" is so notable a quality of the French—they are such admirable conductors of great industrial undertakings—they succeed so remarkably in "administration" in nearly all its forms—that a similar capacity might, presumptively, be looked for in the ruling of their army. Their civil government, their railways, their manufactories, their steam-ships, are ordered with such skill that their military management might, not unreasonably, be expected to exhibit a somewhat analogous ability, and to attain a somewhat parallel success. The methods employed are virtually identical in the two cases; we find in each of them minute attention to little details, innumerable rules and regulations, rigorous pursuit of small economies, unceasing watchfulness and supervision. But the results are not so similar as the means—success on one side is accompanied by something very much like failure on the other; and it may be said with tolerable exactness, after considering the two aspects of commercial prosperity and military weakness which France is now presenting, that though precision, system, and routine, have manifestly led her to much wealth, they have not helped her to obtain a well-regulated army. There would, indeed, be little exaggeration in going further still, and in asserting that the same national characteristics which have enabled the French to become so prosperous and so rich have largely aided to disintegrate their material strength; and that their fighting power has been enfeebled by the very spirit of official prejudice, of bureaucratic excellences, of hierarchical despotism, which has contributed to make the fortune of their railway companies. It would be difficult to discover a better example of the *défauts d'une qualité* than this striking contrast between two products of the same process. The unsatisfactory situation of the French army is not, however, a consequence of over-administration only. Routine and red-tapism have, it is true, a terrible deal to answer for, but they are not the sole causes of actual deficiencies. The temperament of the race has also helped to generate them; *insouciance*, self-confidence, and *chauvinism* have had a share—and not a small one—in producing the break-down. The conceit of invincibility which was bequeathed to France by the first Empire, the absence of all fighting on the Continent during forty years, had led the nation to the conviction that courage and intelligence among the soldiers were the main elements of military success; and that strategy, good management, and scientific instruction among the officers were relatively unimportant details, almost unworthy of brilliant conquerors. The warfare in Algeria aided to consolidate this impression; and, though the experience gained before Sebastopol was not altogether gratifying, it was not till 1859 that the clearer-sighted of the French began to seriously doubt whether their army really merited the reputation which it still managed to maintain. Even the public began to vaguely comprehend that something more than dash and pluck and a strong talent for adroitly stealing chickens are wanted in modern war. As happens usually in Paris, discontent broke out in jokes; the disarrayed confused victory of Solferino was described as "une fuite en avant;" while the entire campaign which finished at Villafranca was painted in the well-known phrase, "elle est comme la confiance, on la gagne, mais on ne la commande pas."—*Blackwood.*

THE TRADE IN EDIBLE BIRDS'-NESTS.—China is the only considerable recipient of edible birds'-nests; the few cases which are brought as a curiosity to Europe and America are hardly worth mention. The greatest trade in birds'-nests is done with Canton, the entire import there being reckoned at 1,200 piculs, or 168,000 pounds. We may reckon on fifty nests to the pound, so that altogether 8,400,000 nests, or, from three pluckings, the products of 2,800,000 pairs of birds, are annually introduced into China. There are, principally, two kinds of nests distinguished in Canton—the mandarin nests, and the ordinary; the former, or perfectly white kind, are sold at $3,000 to $4,000 per picul, which is double their weight in silver. Each pound thus costs in China $20 to $30, a quite exorbitant price, compared with that which the salangan pluckers themselves receive for their dangerous work, and which is, at the most, only ten to twelve per cent. of the market value. The second quality of nests are sold at $1,600 to $2,800. There is a small trade done in the kind of nest built by the so-called seaweed-eating salangan, referred to above; these are sold at $200 the picul. The nests are dissolved in water or broth, and so taken as soup. It is highly spiced with minor substances. This forms an entrée which is rarely wanting on the tables of the wealthy Chinese, and never from that of the imperial court at Pekin. The Chinese set a high value upon it, considering it one of the best stimulants; but for this opinion there appears to be little or no ground. The most recent analysis of the nests we owe to Prof. Troschel, of Bonn. He finds that the material does not consist of specially nourishing or stimulating substances, but is quite similar in constitution to any animal saliva. Thus the Chinese pay dearly for what has really no intrinsic value.—*Chambers's Journal.*

WHAT CHINA MAY DO.—It was suggested recently that the hour may be at hand when Chinese history and politics, and even Chinese rites and ceremonies, may have the deepest interest for the West—much leading to the thought that an important part is reserved to them in the future history of Asia. With laws, usages, and forms of government which have grown up apart without any influence from without, or from races infusing elements common to all the other groups of mankind, they are the heirs not only of an old civilization—older than any now surviving—but one especially their own. Possessed of a literature which has borrowed nothing from the genius or research of the scholars of other lands, a language unique in its symbols, its structure, and its antiquity, and a people more numerous than those under the sway of any other power, remarkable for their industry, the Chinese Empire forms at this day the greatest (if extent of dominions and number of population be taken together) ever swayed by a single power in any age or any part of the world. "It produces within its own borders everything necessary for the comfort, support, and delight of its inhabitants, and comprises within its limits every variety of soil and climate; while beneath, it abounds in coal and iron-stone, the primary elements of our own wealth and power. It is watered by large rivers, which serve not only to irrigate and to drain it, but, by means of their size and the course of their tributaries, also afford unusual facilities for intercommunication." Thus Williams, in his *Middle Kingdom*, describes the people and the country, and those who best know both, will be the most ready to admit the accuracy of the description. Such an Empire, after enduring more than 3,000 years, with a people bound together by common ties of race, language, and religion, may play an important part in the history of the future. Holding in undisputed possession the larger share of the heritage of Genghis Khan, with at lest 300,000,000 of subjects, and among them most of those warlike and pastoral tribes whose ancestors crossed the Danube six centuries ago—with, practically, unlimited resources in men and means, if they only knew how to bring them into play—they cannot be safely despised. Nor are they likely to view the Central Asian, or any other Eastern questions in which Western powers are occupying themselves (little caring what an Emperor of China may think or do) in the same light as we do. Perhaps with something of their own superciliousness and overweening conceit, the powers who have any interests at stake in the East have too long assumed that China has no future and takes no heed. The late exterminating wars, however, against the Mohammedan rebels in Yunnan and Shensi, on her southern and western borders, and the march of her armies even now to the frontier of Eastern Turkestan, with the avowed intention of recovering it from its present de facto ruler—with as little care for the wishes or interests of either Russia or England as those countries have ever shown in their dealings with Asiatics for the will of China—should teach another lesson.—*Sir Rutherford Alcock, Fortnightly Review.*

MORNING.

Day is dawning. Slim and wide,
Through the mists that blind it,
Trembles up the rippling tide
With the sea behind it.

Like a warrior-angel sped
On a mighty mission,
Light and life about him shed,
A transcendent vision.

Mailed in gold and fire he stands,
And with splendors shaken,
Bids the sleeping seas and lands
Quicken and awaken.

Day is on us. Dreams are dumb.
Thought has light for neighbor
Room! the rival giants come—
Lo, the Sun and Labor.
—*Cornhill Magazine.* W. E. HENLEY.

LYING FOR LUCK.—Walking in the early morning at a small station in North-west India, the writer, on passing a shrubbery, observed a man stealthily moving in the bushes. The intruder was asked what he wanted, when he replied, "The Seth is dead." This Seth was the principal man in the native city adjoining the station, and a merchant universally known in the commercial world on account of his great riches. Forgetting, in his surprise at the announcement, that the reply was scarcely an adequate one to his question, the writer took his walk, and, on returning, expressed his astonishment to the servants that they had not told him the Seth was ill, mentioning the catastrophe he had learned from the trespasser. One of the servants having happened, on his way from the city that very morning, to have seen the Seth hearty and well, it was decided on all hands that the information was incorrect.

Thereupon one present remarked:

"The man who told your honor was probably a dyer."

"A dyer!" cried the writer; "but why should a dyer tell falsehoods?"

"He was probably lying for luck," was the answer; and then it was related that when a vat has been prepared for a dye, some anxiety is felt as to whether it will turn out well—and the blue dye was said to be the most ticklish—and that during this doubt the dyers go out telling falsehoods, in the hopes that, if they are believed, the vat will turn out well. Further inquiries were made afterward, and the facts were found to be correct; and, indeed, allusions to the custom were subsequently pointed out in native poetry. A lover would, perhaps, be made to address his mistress in some such mad hyperbole as this, "You deceived me, it may be, lest the blue vat of heaven, jealous of the heaven of your face, should wish to spoil itself."

There is no pretense that the incident marked any discovery; the circumstance is probably well known to any one taking an interest in folk-lore and local customs, but it certainly explains how lying might be held a species of worship. Numberless traces exist of a conciliatory worship in countries where the popular faith conceives spirits of evil to have independent power; such worship is opposed to that offered in the hope of obtaining benefits, and is in truth a bribe to secure abstinence from mischief. Akin to this is the fear of offending such hurtful beings by using unpropitious names; thus the furies must be called the Favorable Ones, (Eumenides,) and a certain undesirable personage should be mildly designated "the old gentleman." Perhaps—but antiquarians must decide this—in our sport of April Fool, there may be a trace of this worship of an evil spirit. And so, as we laugh at some fun-bewildered person on a showery morning in the Spring, and keep up the joke because we perpetrated it in our teens, we may be performing a rite which was of old like laying a garland of poisonous and sinister flowers on the altar of a demon, in the hope of securing good fortune for those who were not afraid of lying for luck.—*All the Year Round.*

SETH WRIGHT'S SHEEP.—In the year 1791 there was a farmer of the name of Seth Wright in Massachusetts, who had a flock of sheep consisting of a ram and some twelve or thirteen ewes. Of this flock of ewes, one at the breeding time bore a lamb which was very singularly formed: it had a very long body with very short legs, and those legs were bowed. If this peculiar build had presented no practical utility, it would probably have disappeared in time; some of the offspring of the lamb in question would have inherited their parent's structure, but successive admixtures with the normal type would have gradually effaced the exception. It so happened, however, that in that part of Massachusetts where Seth Wright was living, the fields were separated by fences, and as the sheep were active and robust, they often overleaped these fences to stray into the neighboring farms, causing thereby much bickering and quarrel. It occurred, therefore, to Seth Wright, who was, like his successors, more or less cute, that if he could get a stock of sheep like those with the bandy legs, they would not be able to jump over the fences so readily, and he acted upon this idea. He killed his old ram, and as soon as the young one arrived at maturity he bred altogether from it. The offspring, we are told, were always either pure Ancons (the bow-legged type) or pure ordinary sheep. Seth Wright kept the two types carefully apart, and allowed the Ancons only to breed with one another. In consequence of this, the farmer was able in the course of a very few years to get a very considerable flock of this variety, and if the Merino sheep introduced a short time later had not proved more advantageous in all respects, the Ancon breed would probably still cover Massachusetts.—*Westminster Review.*

THE POWER OF CORPORATIONS.—The latest statistics show that we have in the United States about 74,000 miles of railway, with a nominal capital of $4,200,000,000; their gross receipts aggregate over $500,000,000, amounts greatly in excess of the Government debt and revenue; all this sum is capable of being controlled and directed by a few men; on all questions where railroad interests conflict with the interest of the public, the influence of this wealth is a unit against the people. It employs great armies in operating the various lines of road; it is the best customer of the press; it controls the telegraph lines, has the readiest access to the public ear, and is the all-powerful abettor or terrible foe to political aspirations. Many of our laws are made in its interest, and along every line of railway it keeps in its employ the best legal talent; these men become our Judges, and, having been educated to view laws relating to railway matters from a railway stand-point, naturally interpret difficult points in its favor. Members of the legal profession are often in the lobby to serve this interest, and instances are not wanting where representatives of the people, while holding official positions, accept retainers to advocate claims adverse to the rights of the people. A railroad corporation is soulless, and yet immortal; wiser than philosophy, it has found in a perpetual charter the elixir of life. When our fathers abolished the law of primogeniture, they supposed the country was secured against the evils of vast individual wealth accumulating from generation to generation, because the certainty of death would bring the certainty of distribution; but a perpetual charter, granted without consideration, has become a spindle to twist the gossamer thread across the chasm of death. All this vast and constantly increasing wealth is under irresponsible control. A corporation can neither be hung nor sent to the Penitentiary; that is to say, there is an entire absence of individual responsibility. Vigorous, alert, all-powerful, and perpetual, it only needs unscrupulous managers to become a worse tyrant than Nero—a more dangerous master than Robespierre.—*International Review.*

LOCOMOTION IN MADEIRA.—The universal mode of getting about is either to ride on horseback or in a bullock-sledge on runners, or to be carried in a hammock. There is, however, a fourth mode of descending from the mountains for three or four miles on a few roads, and this is by sledges. A car, to hold either two or three persons, is placed on wooden runners and descends the steep, wall-inclosed roads principally by its own weight. At starting, and where the inclination is not great, it is dragged down by two of the wonderfully active Madeira peasants, who run by its side at the rate of eight or nine miles an hour, each guiding it by a leathern thong attached to its front on either side. It requires but little or no exertion to draw it along, for the road is everywhere steep, and always smoothly paved with pebbles or long stones, to which additional smoothness and even polish, beyond that produced by mere friction, is given by the constant application of grease to the runners of the bullock cars. When, however, the road becomes very steep, the men stand on the framework of the car with one foot, while with the other they guide or check it, and the car then shoots down by its own weight with a velocity that is not a little exciting, and, after the first dash off, extremely agreeable. The speed is often more than twenty miles an hour. It is wonderful how the angular corners are turned, the car lurching up first toward one wall and then toward the other; with what ease speed is slackened or arrested, and how seldom any serious accident happens. Merchants living in their quintas often make use of these sledges to go to their counting-houses in the morning, returning in the afternoon, usually on horseback.—*Fraser's Magazine.*

QUESTION OF SHOES FOR THE FRENCH ARMY.—Gen. De Cissey reflected one day that the shoes in use in the infantry regiments had been savagely complained of during the war; so, like a kind-hearted, well-meaning superior as he is, he sent a collection of various new boots and shoes to the commanding officers of infantry, and asked for trials and detailed reports. The reports arrived—150 of them; 140 thereof pronounced unhesitatingly against the type of shoe in use, and nearly all of them asked for the adoption of the half-boot. A résumé of these reports was published officially in the *Moniteur de l'Armée*. But still the Minister was not quite enough convinced to feel that he ought to act. He sent the question on to the Superior Committee of Infantry, which is composed of seven Generals, some of whom may be described, without disrespect, as worn out, some as simply old, and all of them as quite incapable of putting on successively a variety of model boots, and of walking twenty miles a day with them to try them. But, notwithstanding these difficulties in the way of a just appreciation, the committee unanimously concluded that the old shoe ought to be rigorously maintained; this decision was, in its turn, published in the *Moniteur*, and there the matter dropped. If Generals can do this for shoes, they can do the same sort of thing for other matters too, and that is why the intended nomination of a General as President of the Réunion has caused so much annoyance. It should be added, however, that, according to private report, the Minister has selected for the post Gen. Appert, late commander at Versailles. If this be true, objections will disappear, for there is not in the whole army an officer more fit to fill a situation of the kind. Gen. Appert is a brilliant soldier, a most intelligent administrator, and a high-bred gentleman; his popularity is universal, his tact extreme; and if anybody can dispel the existing ill-feeling, he most assuredly will attain that result. The story of the shoes is not an isolated fact; it is but an ordinary specimen of the working of an entire system. A hundred similar examples might be given; and it may be easily imagined that the new notions of the younger men, their aspirations after progress and reform, have not much chance of realization while the mastery of the army continues in the hands of elderly gentlemen of this habit of mind. Discouragement is a plant which grows fast, and whose fruit ripens quickly; routine is a bad manure for a crop of progress; and as the system of direction now followed in the French Army is substantially the same as that which existed before the war, and which was manifestly the main cause of the disasters of France, nobody can pretend that any good result can be obtained by perpetuating it. That direction must be radically changed if France is ever to become really strong again.—*Blackwood.*

ENGLISH RIVER TRAVELING.—No doubt the taste for river traveling has been chiefly brought into fashion by the rowing so much cultivated at some public schools, and at both the English universities. Heaven forbid that we should hint a doubt as to the completely admirable results of that kind of training! But yet we do not recommend as models to the leisurely traveler the brawny young savages in flannel, with small heads, large necks, and larger bodies, who are constantly to be met with on English rivers. These are not perhaps the highest specimens of humanity procurable, though we decline to accept Mr. Wilkie Collins' detestable hero in *Man and Wife* as a fit representative of the heroes of the river; and even they are probably much safer in their boat than anywhere else, and out of mischief. But the delights of river life and leisure are by no means confined to idle young fellows with nothing better to think of than "training." It is impossible to walk upon the banks of the Thames, for instance, above the tidal and more public part of the river, without seeing boat after boat glide past, trim gigs with a pair of oars, and comfortable place for two "sitters"—or bigger "four," or tiny yacht with a sail, disclosing at once by the traveling-bags in the stern and luncheon hampers, not less than by the fine color and weatherbeaten air of the crew, that they are "travelers" bound, perhaps, from Oxford, perhaps from Windsor, down the river, or going up against the stream, rushing through the reluctant water by the strain of a tow-rope, to the Midsummer boat-races at Henley, or to some smaller festivity in less-known regions. Often enough ladies are of the party; and it is not at all uncommon to see a cosy middle-aged couple—the man with the sculls, the lady steering—go softly with the soft-flowing tide down the mild Thames, in quiet friendly enjoyment of the still skies, mild exercise, fresh air, and each other's familiar company. One feels instinctively that they must be pleasant people to know.—*Blackwood.*

THE FRENCH PLAY.—The idea in a French play may be unhealthy and pernicious, but its development is marked by that tendency toward art refinement which characterizes the French in all they do. Leaving aside the moral question, the ugly in art can hardly be said to exist on the French stage. The drunken, sprawling louts with which the eyes of English-speaking spectators are familiar are not tolerated here. A certain kind of loose dancing, common to the public balls of Paris, which is seen in the theatre across the Channel and the Atlantic in all its reprehensible extravagance, is only indicated on the French stage. I have seen in what is considered one of the better class theatres of London a stout man drop down with a heavy thump into a woman's lap. This would be objected to here, not so much because of the impropriety of the man sitting in such a place, but because of the coarseness of such a situation. For the same reason there is no low comedian, as in English-speaking countries. The drunken buffoonery of *Toodles* would not amuse, nor the maudlin drolleries of *Diggory*. The pulling away a chair from a person as he sits down would hardly meet with approval in a theatre of the Barriere. The Gallic spectator demands an exhibition of the pretty and the graceful in speech, action, and decoration, and in these he is as exacting as he is indifferent in the moral features.—*Albert Rhodes, The Galaxy.*

SPECIMEN OF ARABIC ARITHMETIC.—Until during the last quarter century the arithmetics introduced into Turkey by the American missionaries crowded out the Turkish text-books, multiplication was taught in the Turkisk schools according to the following rule: Add together the numbers to be multiplied; take the right hand figure of the sum for the left hand figure of the product: subtract both multiplier and multiplicand from ten, and multiply the remainders for the right hand figure of the product. Thus:

9..........10—9=1
3..........10—3=7
12 .... 7....27

This is but a fair specimen of Arabic arithmetic. Of course the rule is applicable only to single numbers, and is subject to innumerable exceptions. For ingenious puzzles with numbers the Arabian has no equal.—*International Review.*

WHAT MADE MURCHISON A GEOLOGIST.—His mother had taken a house at Ryde, and there, through the introduction of Miss Maria Porter, he became engaged to Charlotte, the the daughter of Gen. Hugonin, of Nursted, who, to use his own words, "was attractive, piquant, clever, highly educated, and about three years my senior." They were married in 1815, and immediately afterward he retired from the Army, rather than expose his wife to the discomfort and monotony of a soldier's life in barracks. Hitherto he had lived an idle fashionable life, now he came under the influence of a thoughtful, cultivated, and affectionate woman, who set herself to draw him from the outdoor sports which were his chief occupation to higher aims and an intellectual life. Quietly and imperceptibly her influence grew, until under her patient guidance he achieved the work which placed him in the first rank of British geologists. It is very much to his honor that he never missed an opportunity of acknowledging that to her womanly tact he owed his introduction to the world of science, and his rescue from the unsatisfactory life of a man of no definite pursuits.—*Edinburgh Review.*

THE MEDITERRANEAN OF JAPAN.—In the far East, lying between the islands which compose the Empire of Japan—that ancient and mysterious realm but recently explored and introduced into the circle of nations by the greed or enterprise of Western commerce—there ebbs and flows and sparkles, with a gorgeous beauty truly Oriental, a fair Mediterranean, known as the Seto Uchi, or Inland Sea. Though smaller by far than its namesake of the West, it has many physical characteristics much more striking. It abounds in harbors, bays, snug anchorages, deep channels, and sheltering islands. It basks in a climate almost perfect in its serenity and freedom from extremes. The mariner fresh from the chilly Spring-time and ungenerous Summer of our own islands navigates its waters in June with a cloudless sky,

> "Beneath a roof of blue Ionian weather,"

unprotected by awnings and fearless of the sun, which at the same season off the Spanish and Italian coasts beats down on those who sail beneath it with an insupportable and even deadly fierceness. Here are no tideless waters; a strong ebb and flow, running to and fro between fairy islets, and round verdant capes, with almost headlong fury, purifies and freshens every inlet with an influx from the wide Pacific Ocean without. Remarkably free from storms and rain, the frailest fishing-boat is pushed fearlessly out to the mid-waters of its widest part. No *sirocco* blows across it to render life scarcely worth having throughout the length of many an Autumn day. In fine weather the bosom of the sea does not undulate sufficiently to rock even the smallest bark; yet there is no lack of breeze. It should be the very paradise of pleasure seekers.

The scenery is truly lovely, a Devon foreground set in a background of the Alps. Lofty mountains bound the landscape. In Summer light, fleecy clouds hover about the higher slopes, while through dips in the stately range of heights glimpses are caught of still higher peaks beyond bathed in a violet haze or dissolving into the misty distance. Fronting the water are pine-clad hills, with the varied and fantastic outline natural to a once volcanic region. Their sides are seamed with valleys, in which nestle pleasant villages, half hid in the variegated foliage of shady trees. The temperate zone meets the tropics in groves and coppices of pine and fir and camphor-wood and graceful bamboo. Above, the lilac waves in clusters, while underneath the steeps are all aglow with azaleas in crimson masses. The quaint gables and high-peaked roofs of temples peer out from leafy groves, traversed by glades of brilliant green. Streams gushing from the rocks trace silvery lines upon the abrupt hill sides. Rocky promontories, festooned with creepers and crowned with clumps of firs, jut out into the sea and divide white, sandy beaches, or form placid little coves and bays. Here a huge mass of gray granite stands out as a monument of some ancient convulsion of the soil; there a succession of grassy knolls and hanging woods undulating backward from the shore introduces a park-like feature into the panorama. Art completes the picture. The slopes of the mainland and of innumeraelb islands—

> "That like to rich and various gems inlay
> The unadorned bosom of the deep,"

are clothed with fields of waving corn, of a really golden hue in the dazzling June sunlight. The style of cultivation is high. The fields are arranged in terraces, which climb in a long series of steps the sides of hill and ravine to a goodly height above the lower ground. Here and there the fields are dotted with the brilliant emerald of tiny patches of the young rice-plant. Blue wreaths of smoke rise from the bonfires of brushwood, lighted to bream the sharp-bowed craft hauled up on the beach below. The sea is studded with the boats of fishermen, and flecked with the white sails of scores of native trading vessels.—*The Fortnightly Review.*

ARMIN, THE GERMAN LIBERATOR.—On Aug. 16 a great festive gathering will be held near Detmold, at the unveiling of the colossal statue of Arminius, or Hermann, the Deliverer of Germany from the Roman yoke. In the midst of the Teutoburg Forest—on the brow of a lofty hill, surrounded by beech and firwood—stands the figure of this national hero, on a granite pedestal, with a foot placed on the eagle of a Roman legion, holding a raised sword in his right hand. The hill rises to an eminence of 1,300 feet. The enormous statue itself towers some sixty feet high. It is turned toward the Rhine, a doubly significant position in our days! Far and wide will it be visible—as far as the Drachenfels, famed by Siegfried's mythic struggle; as far as the Brocken, the traditionary seat of ancient heathen witchcraft. Thirty-six years have passed since Ernst von Bandel, the patriotic sculptor, to whom the work has been a labor of love, conceived the idea of this great monument. Now, at last, thanks to Bandel's unflagging zeal during a lifetime, the gigantic statue—made of iron, and screwed together in its several parts—is finished, a remarkable memento of the famed battle in which the legions of Varus were annihilated, about the year 9 of our era. The country all round the Grotenburg, near which the monument stands, is replete with myth and history. The whole mountain range goes by a name ("Osning") that brings back remembrances of early Germanic worship. There are *Hünen-Ringe*—Giant Circles—mysterious remnants of large stone structures. There are woods and homesteads, which, if the antiquity of their names could be proved, would show an unbroken link of tradition with the very days of the Teutoburg battle. In more than one sense is the ground between the Weser and the Rhine strangely hallowed. In the Osning stood the Irmin-sul, or Irmin's Column, which Karl the Great destroyed in his struggle against the Saxons. That popular rhyme in Low German speech, which is yet current:

Hermen! sla Dermen;
Sla Pipen; sla Trummen!
De Keiser will kumen
Met Hamer un Stangen,
Will Hermen uphangen—

is by some referred back, not to the contest against Witukind, but to that against Armin or Hermann himself. Not far from the scene of the great battle—in the cloister of Korvei—there were found, for the first time, in the sixteenth century, those *Annals* of Tacitus which contain a graphic record of Armin's deeds. Again, in the Abbey of Verden, at the end of the same century, the Gothic translation of the Bible by Ulfilas was discovered—the oldest record of German speech. Truly, in Massmann's words, a trilogy of things full of Teutonic interest!—*Karl Blind, Fraser's Magazine.*

CHANGES IN THE EARTH.—The date of man's appearance on our globe (to say nothing of the beginning of organic life) will probably never be ascertainable beyond a rude approximation; but this much at any rate is certain, that if "creation" is to be spoken of at all, it must be taken, not as a single isolated act, but rather as an unbroken series of productions, extending from the dimmest past to our time, and destined doubtless to extend beyond us. Everybody knows what the nature of the record is, everybody knows that the crust of our planet, so far as we have sounded it, is composed almost entirely of mud, deposited in gradual successive layers under water; that these layers through the slow but constant undulations of the crust, have been upheaved, submerged, upheaved again, until in many cases they have accumulated to the enormous thickness of sixty or seventy thousand feet; and finally, that each deposit as it hardened, preserved imbedded in the mud the shells and bones of creatures which died at the time of its formation. Similar formations are continuing at present; the soundings made in the Atlantic Ocean preparatory to the laying of the telegraphic cable, prove that over the whole of the immense area explored (1,000 miles from east to west, and about 700 miles from north to south) an excessively fine chalky mud is being deposited, consisting solely of the hard parts of animals which live and perish in these regions. This chalky mud will gradually harden into limestone rocks; possibly some day these rocks will be gradually upheaved, just as the Himalayas were, and the new continent thus formed, subjected to the wearing influence of air and rain, will furnish the mud which is to bury new creations. Let not the reader smile incredulously; far greater changes have been wrought than these, and as far as we can judge, by the same influences. When Scotland stood higher than it stands at present, it was covered with ice descending from the Grampians; later, it became an archipelago, and marine sand with shells was spread over the former glacial drift; later still, the land emerged again, glaciers were re-formed, though probably to less extent, and Britain was connected with the Continent; lastly, minor changes separated England from the Continent, and Ireland from England.—*Westminster Review.*

A LOST HOUR.

A golden hour on a Summer morn,
When half the world was still,
The dew was fresh on the new-mown hay,
And the bridal veil of the fair young day
Hung o'er the purple hill.

The sheep-bells tinkled across the slopes,
Sweet as an elfin chime;
Butterflies flitted athwart the down,
Bees went murmuring, busy and brown,
Over the fragrant thyme.

A languid calm and a dull content,
Silence instead of speech;
The wind sighed low, and the lark sang high,
But the golden hour of our lives went by,
And drifted out of reach.

We both went back to an eager life;
But in its pause to-day
The dream of that golden hour returns,
And my jaded spirit frets and yearns
For one chance swept away.

The years creep on, and the heart grows tired
Even of hopes fulfilled,
And turns away from the world's strong wine
With fevered lips, that must ever pine
For that pure draught we spilled.

And yet perchance when our long day wanes
(Age hath its joys late-born;)
We shall meet again on the green hill-side,
And find, in the solemn eventide,
The hour we lost at morn.
—*Good Words.* SARAH DOUDNEY.

CRITICISM ON DORÉ.—No notice of contemporary art in Paris can be complete without allusion to Doré, a figure in the French world of art who forms a school entirely distinct, and beyond the ordinary rules of art criticism. With us he is better known as a designer on wood, an illustrator with an imagination grotesque and prolific beyond all precedent. But of late years he has given his attention to painting, and from time to time exhibits large landscapes, or figure-subjects of life-size. To criticise these paintings, to dissect them until nothing is left, to show that the drawing is often defective, the coloring often unnatural, would be an easy task. But it is not easy to explain away the profound impression they produce, or the conviction they give us that here is a mind standing alone in Paris, a mind Teutonic rather than French in its character, looking not so much on the surface of things as at what is hidden underneath, studying the moral of life; a French Albert Dürer, to whom existence is less a comedy than a tragedy. He seems to us in Paris like Jonah crying, "Yet forty days and Nineveh shall be overthrown," or like John Knox sternly admonishing Mary Queen of Scots and her licentious court of a retribution hereafter. Doré is the only man in Paris who selects subjects with a moral, as do the English and German artists. In the later phases of his genius he may be also called the Hogarth of France. Take, for example, two paintings he exhibited last February. What could be more like a satire of Juvenal written with a pen dipped in gall, than in Paris, where the fallen woman is publicly accepted by all as a companion, and not rarely admitted to the best circles on a footing with virtue, (as for example at the receptions of M. Arsène Houssaye, attended by the Princes of the blood;) the heroine, too, of the best literary productions of the day in France; anything but a poor, forlorn, desolate thing of shame, whose end no one should think of but with profound pity—what could be more tremendous in its irony than here, in Paris, to paint a woman of that class, with sunken cheeks and forsaken, dying on a cold Winter night on a stone bench, under the stars so far away and dim, with her chubby infant vainly seeking milk at her breast, and to call her La Péchéresse! No wonder *Charivari* suggests that M. Doré is rather lugubrious in the choice of his subjects. The other painting represents some strolling players, a man and his wife and their little boy. The little boy has fallen from the ladder that was balanced on his father's chin, and lies motionless. We see the mother in her paper crown and tawdry robes, clasping the dying child to her bosom, and the tears coursing down her painted cheeks. The father, in his cap and bells, yellow tights and tinsel, shows his despair through the chalk on his face, the genuine agony of a father's grief taking the place of the smirks that shook the audience with laughter but a moment ago. The dancing dogs in hats and jackets come to condole upon the tragic fate of their little master; one of them looks on with wonder mixed with pity, the other tenderly licks the feet of the little boy. Such works as these of Doré oblige the critics of Paris reluctantly to acknowledge that there may be two kinds of art, each great in its way, each occupying a field of its own—the art which, like French art in general, is strong in color and concerns itself only with external forms, and the art of the English and the German schools, whose motive is moral—less strong in color than in suggesting the hidden springs which underlie human life and passions, and man's relations to the spiritual and the unseen.—*S. G. W. Benjamin in Atlantic Monthly.*

THE CONQUERORS OF WORLD.—The aim of Genghis was literally the conquest of the world—as he conceived it—and was nearer its accomplishment in his own life, and in that of two of his descendants, Kublai and Timur, than it had ever been before, or is likely to be again. The empire which he created counted within its limits probably one-half of the whole human race, and extended from the Sea of Okhotsk, at the north-eastern extremity of Asia, over the whole breadth of the Continent as far as the Black Sea. Insane as such ambition seems, it must have its source in some perennial springs of action common to our nature, since it constantly reappears with a certain periodicity in successive ages—fortunately far apart—and in races still more widely separated by ethnographic characters and surrounding conditions. Assyrian, Babylonian, and Persian, Greek, Roman, and French have each in turn sent forth heroes on this quest for universal empire. With the Romans alone it became the insanity or ambition of a people, who for successive ages sought to be the rulers of the world, and actually founded an imperial sway over Europe from the Rhine to the Danube, and in Asia and Africa, nearly as far as Alexander had penetrated on either continent. The whole of Asia and Eastern Europe had not, however, been under the sceptre of a single ruler until Timur swooped from his Mongolian steppes, the heir of the first Great Mogul, and camped in the heart of Hungary and Poland, with a mixed multitude of tribes and nations for his army.—*Fortnightly Review.*

POETICAL EXCITEMENT.—"Song intoxicates the poet." His brain rings with it for hours or days or weeks after it has chimed itself through his consciousness. The vibration dies away gradually, like the tremor of a bell which has been struck, and the medium comes to himself again. What a pity that the passion and the fever and the delirium are not a measure of the excellence of the product of the poetic trance! It is mournful to think how many rhymes have been written in tears of ecstacy and self-admiration, which have been read with the smile of pity or the sneer of contempt. No small fraction of the correspondence of an over-good-natured literary man consists of replies to the victims of the delusion that their vascular and nervous excitement is the index of their power. He cannot help the same kind of commiseration for them that he would have for the poor, foolish, sickly mother who should insist on sending her limp infant to one of those elevating spectacles known as "baby-shows;" her blood is in its veins, and her milk is in its blood; how can she help thinking it worthy to be admired of all?—*Oliver Wendell Holmes, Atlantic.*

SONG MANUFACTURERS.—There is a house in London that furnishes songs for everybody who applies for them, and on every possible subject. This gives employment for a good number of pens, for the demand for songs is very great in London. When the Shah of Persia came, every music-hall had to have a song about the Shah; and so with every event that interests the people. The street-singers have to have songs, and so do many of the saloons; so that you may write a song to pay for your breakfast to-day, and to-morrow have it bawled into your ears from the most unlikely place in the town.—*Once a Week.*

THE HAYDEN SURVEY.

MAKING STATION FORTY-FIVE.

CASTLE PEAK—A GAME TRAIL THROUGH A PASS TEN THOUSAND FEET HIGH—A BEAUTIFUL SCENE—CLASSIFICATION OF HIS WIVES BY AN INDIAN CHIEF—LOST—AFTER A CINNAMON BEAR.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CAMP TWENTY-FIVE, ON THE ELK RANGE, WESTERN COLORADO, Thursday, July 29, 1875.

Station Forty-five is the rather prosaic, but at present the only, name of a peak rising from the plateau of the Elk Range of mountains in Western Colorado. It was a trigonometrical station, so designated in the topographical survey made of this section of country last year by the Gaunet division of the Hayden survey, and in the plan for the main triangulation this Summer, by Mr. Gardner, was the second station, Elk Mountain being the first. The work on West Elk occupied four days, and though this was longer than had been calculated for, we who awaited Mr. Gardner's return from the mountain in the valleys below were rather surprised that he finished his work as soon as he did; cloud and storm had been so constant with us during his absence that it did not seem possible to have obtained a clear sight of the peaks long enough for scientific record. He had, however, got up earlier than the storms, and by being on the summit of the mountain as soon as the sun rose had been fortunate enough to get some clear views before the storms commenced. They were not as good as they might have been, but he returned well pleased to have obtained them at all. On the way to West Elk the party had to pass over the mountains crowned with the castle-like rock formation, and this they described as being even more magnificently grand on near view than it appeared from our distant camp. The great turreted towers, which to us seemed to be about sixty feet high, were each over 300 feet, and from their base splendid cascades, having their origin in the deep snows lying on the summit, poured down the face of the mountain and over the precipices into the valley beneath. Castle Peak is the name which has been given to this mountain by the survey, and it is one not likely to be changed.

THE MARCH ON A GAME TRAIL.

The return from West Elk being made last Monday evening, early next morning our whole party pulled up stakes and started for the five day's march, which, it was reckoned, would be sufficient to make Station Forty-five. I have said that all roads practicable for wheeled vehicles ceased at the Los Pinos Agency; beyond that point we were to cross the country by the aid of the compass and topographical map. To guide a pack train through such a wilderness as is this section of Colorado, even with the aid of a pocket-map, requires no small experience. A road has to be found for a train of heavily-loaded mules over mountains, streams, bogs, forests, and trackless plateaus, and the marches of the past seven days have gone a good way in demonstrating to the inexperienced in our party what this means. On striking out of the Ohio Creek Valley we followed one of the Indian trails leading to the White River Agency north. Almost at the start it went up the face of a mountain which appeared nearly perpendicular, and it continued to ascend till it went through a pass 10,500 feet high. The country was terribly rough, but through the thick timber the tall grass, the rankly luxuriant vegetation of quagmires, through brush, over hills, and across grassy glades, this little thread of bare earth showed where safe, though often difficult and dangerous, tooting might be found; and all one had to do was to follow it, turning neither to the right nor the left, unless desirous of experiencing the sensation of being lost in the wilderness. Like most other good ones, it was probably a game trail before the Indians found and used it; for the trails these people make are such that no one but themselves care to follow. It rained heavily at intervals all that day, and soaked us through from head to foot. It rained that night, and we turned in damp and uncomfortable; but so hard had been the day's work that every one slept soundly, and what was more, till late in the morning. Mr. Gardner was the first to arouse the camp, and he gave us a dreadfully long drive that day as a punishment. But we had apparently crossed out of the rainy section, which is often only one side of some wooded ridge, and as nearly the whole march was made under a warm sun, in a comparatively open country, and with no thick brush dripping with water to push through, we did not mind the fatigue much. Shortly after noon the train scrambled over a ridge on which scrub oak was inconveniently abundant, and descended on the other side on to a broad plateau country, shadowed by high mountain peaks, and cut through by deep cañons, some with beautifully wooded sides, and others with their walls so sharply inclined that only clinging brush could find a hold on them. The trail we were following brought us to the edge of one of these cañons, and the lovely view which the point commanded drew a shout of admiration from the party. The bottom of the valley was a smooth green sward. Through this a glistening mountain stream ran over a rocky bed, and, with many winding turns and pretty curves, narrowed to a fine silver thread, and disappeared between the approaching walls of the cañon in the far distance. Some noble groves of cotton-woods and spruce diversified the green level, clustered in the bends formed by the stream, and stretched out along its banks like a plumy fringe. On either side of the valley the walls rose sheer up 500 feet or more, and only from the spot where we stood could any footing be found down them. At this point a trail went down the rocky face of the bluff with many short zigzags, and fortunately was so well worn that we had little difficulty in following it. After a pause, occasioned by tightening such packs as had become loosened in the descent, the march was resumed, the stream forded, and a way out of the valley found up another, which opened into it from a westerly direction. Two more cañons, which were merely deep and narrow cuts in the plateau, were descended and again ascended, and then we camped beside another, but a shallow one, where the beautiful frost pine and other trees peculiar to high elevations were abundant. The poor mules were terribly fatigued with their day's work, and their masters were in little better plight. But both came up fresh next morning, and early too, as may be supposed.

AN INDIAN CAMP.

At 7:15 the train was on its way, and about 10 we came in sight of a large camp of Indians, and passed through it. Mr. Gardner was ahead, and having a friendly chat with the chief, but as they were Indians, of course the guns, pistols, rifles, knives, and other deadly instruments in the party were slung in the most careless-conspicuous positions as we neared the camp. The only difficulty we experienced in getting through was from the fright of the mules, the scare they always take at the sight of Indians, or probably their gaudy trappings, being supplemented on this occasion by the barking and snapping of numberless dogs. This was a camp of friendly Utes, on their way to the White River Agency, and with most of them we exchanged the customary salutation, "How! How!" Parenthetically, I may say here, as an interesting illustration of Indian character, that in their social chat the old chief, who spoke a mixture of Spanish and English, became quite communicative with Mr. Gardner. He told him, among other things, that he had three wives. The first, an aged female, "sabed stars," which meant probably, that she told fortunes and was wise in counsel; the second, a younger woman, "sabed pie," meaning that she was a good housekeeper and could set an excellent table; the third, a buxom girl of eighteen, "she was very nice." I am unable to explain what he meant by this last. A brave, with his family, accompanied us for some distance on our way, but parted company where we finally left the trail we had been following so long, and struck away in a direction from which even the faint evidence of human occupation offered by a trail was absent. It was, however, a beautiful country of broad grassy meadows and gently-sloping ridges, well watered, and it looked good for game. At our camp that evening, which was in one of these meadows, with woods not far off, we had excellent evidence that game did exist. The next day's march was entirely through a country of the same open and picturesque character, and at its close Mr. Gardner observed, with some satisfaction, that if we "had good luck to-morrow," (Saturday,) we should make the main camp from which Forty-five was to be climbed.

LOST IN A MOUNTAIN WILDERNESS.

Now, the luck which we did have was not good at all. Between us and Forty-five lay a wide bottom, traversed by the creek we were camped on, and beyond this a great mountain ridge, heavily timbered, which had to be climbed and descended on the other side before the desired camping ground could be reached. It could not be said that we started well, as two mules got mired at the first attempt to cross the creek, and the instruments which one of them carried were soused in the muddy water. But we pried out the unlucky animals, crossed in another place, started afresh, and soon got up in the timber. We remained in it till nearly 4 o'clock that afternoon, then making a last drive for its lower edge, reached it and camped there, the most fagged out and ragged out lot of men and mules to be found in the country. For any one who has had experience with mountain spruce forests, it will not be hard to conceive what difficulties attended the attempt to carry the train through this one. To understand how thick the fallen timber lay on the ridge take a double handful of parlor matches and throw them on a table; the confused heaps in which they will scatter will give a fair idea of the quantity and disposition of the timber we had to climb over: now imagine that half of these logs lay with the dried sharp branches sticking up all along them like a *cheval de frise*, for a spruce, unlike the aspen, rots at the bottom and falls with all its branches on it; that many were broken in their fall, and lay with ragged ends pointing up in the tall grass and weeds like snags in a river; and that this was in a forest so dense that the earth was in deep shadow—a forest thick with underbrush, and on a steep slope seamed by numerous cañons cut by little mountain streams, which here and there were dammed and made horrible bog-holes—and then consider what a heavily loaded pack train would have to encounter in forcing a passage through such a terrible maze. As a matter of fact, we did not get through, but were nearly seven hours trying to do it, and to crown all had a great fright by losing Mr. Gardner's assistant, young Pearson. Of this rather alarming episode of the day's adventures I was the innocent cause. Some trouble with the saddle had caused me to fall a considerable distance behind the main train, but as this was not uncommon in riding through rough country, I jogged along after it without a thought that my absence had even been noticed, or in fact any particular thought at all. About half a mile or more had been passed slowly over, for swarms of ferocious horse-flies plagued my little animal terribly, and I heard Pearson shouting from some invisible spot up the hill ahead, asking if I had the trail. Now, as to my having the trail, it was something I never bothered about, because it was useless. No one so inexperienced could follow such a thing unless it was in wet sand, but I had discovered that a mule can nose out a trail like a foxhound following a fresh scent. Some are better than others at the work, but all can do it; therefore I had ceased to concern myself about trails, and expected my mule to attend to it in the same way that I expected him to carry me. But when the inquiry was made I looked down, and, the trail there happening to be very distinct in the weeds and grass, replied that there was one as good as a wagon road. In a minute or two the shouting was renewed, in tones of great urgency for me to hurry on; and, rather alarmed, I drove my mule as hard as he could go in the direction from which the shouting proceeded. This brought me into a little opening, and entering it on one side, Pearson dashed in on the other, with an excited inquiry if I saw any mule-tracks ahead. Of course there were none, as I had left the trail, whereupon he exclaimed, "My God! I am lost and so are you;" and almost in an instant dashed out of sight into the timber to the right. So incoherently had he spoken that I understood the exclamation to be that some of the mules were lost, and for a minute or two searched around for tracks; then, recollecting the absurdity of attempting such work, turned up to the left, began working up to where the train had probably gone, and in a few minutes sighted Mr. Gardner and Adams, who had come out into another opening to look for the lost ones. It was then explained that Pearson had turned back to find me, and had evidently lost himself in doing it. Think of being lost in such a trackless wilderness as this! Old and experienced mountaineers have been known to go almost wild with terror at such an accident; and here was a young man to whom the whole country and all about it was entirely novel probably at that moment frantically urging his fleet and powerful mule in a direction in which every step carried him further and further from safety. There appeared no other course than to go back, make camp, and organize a systematic search. Luckily, we had to turn back at this point, for no practicable road could be found ahead, and the end of it was that in an hour or so, to the great relief of every one, the lost was found. On his return he said that when he first sighted me the train was not far ahead, but I came along so slowly that it disappeared—which it would soon do in that thick timber—and then he lost himself, and for some time was beside himself with fright. The death-like pallor of a face ordinarily ruddy and sunburned gave good evidence of the truth of this statement. The blame for the affair rested on the one—and it certainly was not our chief, who never would have made such a blunder—who sent back on the blindest kind of a trail a mere novice in woodcraft, who had apparently not yet learned the full value of the animal he rode. When the young fellow had recovered his wits, however, he had very sensibly made his way back to the last stream the train had crossed, as the best landmark from which to regain the trail, and it was there that Mr. Gardner found him. It may very easily be supposed that we drew a breath of deep relief on resuming the march with the company all complete.

LOSSES OF THE DAY.

It was then about 12 o'clock, and for three hours more we struggled through this tangled wood, and then, finally abandoning all idea of crossing the mountain by that way, turned down it and camped in the open at its foot. The damage of that day's march—the worst we have had—was various. Some of the instruments got wet, and one leg of the theodolite tripod was fractured; the bread-pan got a large dent in its side, and the handle of the frying-pan was broken off short; some of the mules scratched themselves on spiky logs, and the backs of others had sores rubbed on them by the packs; a bottle of valuable liniment for the cure of such things was broken, and smelled dreadfully; Adams had half the front of his navy shirt torn out; Kelsey and I lost the only pipes we possessed; Pearson lost himself, and our chief and guide lost a little of his temper. As for the sheet-anchor of the train, our indefatigable Shep. Medera, he could not very well drop anything he wore without the loss becoming too plainly apparent to be permanent; but he badly damaged his left hand in hitting on the nose a mule which insisted on jamming on to him in a mud hole, into which he had jumped to the assistance of another mule, fast there by all four legs, stuck in like long spikes. On the whole, however, we came out of the scrape pretty well, and the Sunday came very opportunely to give all parties a day of well-earned rest. Yesterday we skirted the troublesome mountain, and with no other accident than getting four mules down in the mud at the same time, arrived at this camp, from which Mr. Gardner climbs Forty-five, and after that North Main. After that we move down to the Sierra La Sal region, on the borders of Utah, where we shall remain probably about ten or twelve days. Ample warning has been given us by Indians and white men that this interesting place is infested by a swarm of hostile Indians, a mixture of all tribes, and with renegade whites, much worse than they, who will steal our stock, and take our scalps as well, if they have half a chance.

A BEAR HUNT.

I have said that some of the country we have been marching through this week looked good for game. The evidence we had that it was a game country was given at camp Wednesday evening, and furnished the most agreeable excitement of the journey. Four bears—two old ones and two cubs—walked down from the timber and out into the meadow where we were. Of course they selected the worst possible moment for their visit. It was just after supper; Charpiot was washing his dishes; Mr. Gardner had gone up into the timber on the search for a trail; Kelsey was off rounding up the stock for the night; Pearson, cleaning his rifle, had just taken it all to pieces, and nothing was ready to give the visitors a becoming reception. The first one to notice their presence was Adams, and with the exclamation, "Good heavens, boys, there's a bear," seized his rifle and fired two shots at her in rapid succession. The sound of the firing, and sudden confusion in the camp, turned me toward it at top speed, for I had wandered off some little way, while Shep. Medera came running out with my rifle in one hand, and holding out the other for cartridges. Hurriedly giving him a handful, I looked in the direction he turned to go, and saw—with some secret satisfaction, I confess—a large cinnamon, not grizzly, bear, walking with two cubs near the edge of the timber, about a hundred and fifty yards off. At that moment the huge beast reared up on its hind legs, gave a clumsy lurch forward, and started on a run for the brush, with Shep. and Adams in hot pursuit, firing as they went. She had the advantage, however, and by the time her pursuers had reached the timber neither mother nor cubs were anywhere to be found. Vainly was the brush beaten around and poked into; not a sign of them was to be seen, or even the way they had gone, and Shep. had already started to return to camp, when he came tearing back with the report that another bear, bigger than the last, was feeding some distance off in plain view. Excitement went to its highest pitch. Pearson had put his rifle together and joined us, I had borrowed Adams' navy revolver, having first gone into the hunt with the only thing left me—a little pocket-pistol; Adams had his heavy-bore rifle, and Shep. still my carbine. It was lent to him in the hope that we should witness the knocking out of the brains of any bear he drew bead on; but not only were the shots he fired of no apparent effect, but when, with blood in our eyes, we were stealthily crawling upon our game, ready for that bear or any dozen like him, his was the voice which constantly whispered protests against any nearer approach, and expressed the cheerful conviction that if any were made, "Some of you boys will get chawed up." It was not, probably, any want of courage, for he has worn the buckskins of the hunter and trapper for years, but he doubtless did not put much faith in ours. He knew it is generally only wasting cartridges to shoot from seventy-five yards, and it proved so in this case. At the sound of the three rifles which cracked at him, the bear jumped around, probably slightly wounded, took one look at us, and then put for the brush in the liveliest manner, as the other had done. Up sprang the hunters and followed, but the brush was thick and high, and they paused, angry and baffled, at its edge, and here Shep. was right in preventing any advance, for it is the awkward habit of a wounded bear when he takes to the brush to lie down in his tracks, and to spring suddenly up face to face with his pursuer. Such an interview might have ended unpleasantly for us. The silent pause was broken by a crackling of branches, and instantly every ear was strained in anxious expectation. The crackling continued, the sound coming our way. "Look out, boys," said Shep., stepping back and bringing his weapon up; "he's going to show fight." In another moment along came the bear near us, but indistinct in the thick underbrush and gathering shadows of the evening. There was no fight in him, not a bit of it. He was running as hard as he could go. Crack! bang! crack! crack! went every rifle and pistol. Still the bear ran. "Don't go into the brush, I tell you," shouted our mentor, as a forward movement was made. "Give me my pistol," cried Adams, at a white heat of excitement, "I can fight any dash-blanked bear in the country." "Go it, Adams, let him have it," responded another equally excited one of the party. "Then go in and be clawed," said Shep., desperately, and into the brush he went and the rest with him. But while all were ready to run the risk of being clawed by a bear, none cared to be shredded to pieces by bramble bushes, and a very short passage through them was enough. The bear got away, of course, while the hunters, after lingering some time longer, slowly returned to camp, very hot, very vexed, and much crestfallen, and there received a lesson in bear-hunting from Mr. Gardner, the point of it being that you should always go sufficiently close to a bear to shoot into a vital part, and invariably keep perfectly cool. In our bear hunt we had done neither.

A TRIUMPH OF SERVANT-GIRLISM.

A triumph of servant-girlism is reported from Long Island. A few weeks ago the wife of a gentleman resident in a village there told one of her servants that she no longer required her services, and concluded that the girl left on the day named for her departure. To this however, proved a fond delusion on the lady's part. Bridget, finding the flesh-pots of her situation agreeable, and averse to changes which might be attended with ills she knew not of, elected to stay, enjoying bed and board minus wages. In carrying out this resolve she was assisted by a fellow-servant, who carried to her room her cheals as "regiar" as Mrs. Gamp could have desired. Probably the fact that her whilom domestic was still a sojourner beneath her roof would have been detected by the lady but for the circumstance that the time chosen was well selected when she was almost confined to her room, and the circumstance was at length discovered by accident. Probably there are not a few houses where a good many more mouths are filled than those who pay the butcher and baker calculate upon. The liberality of servants with their employers' food often amounts to absolute lavishness.

WHAT THE MAILS BRING.

THE WOOLEN INTEREST.

A REVIEW OF THE SITUATION IN WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS—EFFECT OF THE GENERAL DULLNESS.

The Springfield *Republican* gives the following information: "The woolen interest of Western Massachusetts, which centres for us mostly in Berkshire, shares markedly in the general depression. Neither is there any brighter outlook; indeed, some of the manufacturers, as the Plunketts, of Hinsdale, and the Slaters, of Webster, have given up producing, bringing blank stagnation, well-nigh, to these villages. The mills that are still running on fancy goods are living in the hope of striking some attractive specialty which shall command a sale for the market is as capricious in cloth patterns as in wall paper or carpets, while the makers of plain goods, especially beavers, are affected by the popular taste for 'loud' styles. This is expected to be particularly true this Fall, when the shaggy, rough goods, so fashionable in overcoatings, are cut up for the cheaper and ready-made trade, throwing out largely the plain material. It would not be surprising, indeed, if more than one mill shut down, ultimately, from this cause. The Fall and Spring sales are coming to be less marked than formerly, and to affect little the production of woolens; the sales in the fancy line are governed by the way any piece 'takes' at a given time, and both plain and fancy goods are being made into garments the year round, so that the cloth is bought when money is easy and prices and styles satisfactory. Nominally, the Fall trade begins now and lasts about a month. The Holyoke mills are running with no particular reduction of force, and there is likely to be no change at present. The woolen manufactorers of Berkshire generally enjoyed remarkable prosperity during the war, and the period since has been one of varying results, a good year or two, followed by bad ones, until about 1872, since which time most mill-owners have esteemed themselves fortunate if their balance-sheets showed no loss, not expecting much gain. Of the 165 sets of woolen machinery, very little has been or is now idle—perhaps thirty sets—and nearly all are running full time. While the production of the working mills is kept up to its maximum, the goods are being worked off to such an extent that probably few mills have an unusual accumulation of goods at this time; they can be sold, but the prices are grumbled at greatly. A few mills are on specialties, and making something of a profit, and all are trying in every way to cheapen production, not only by the use of cheap stock, but by bringing down the amount of labor employed and its cost. Shoddy is at home in mills that a few years ago would have felt hurt at the mention of the name. Some manufacturers have become quite expert in the trade of working cheap stock, and are thus enabled to save themselves from loss, while others, accustomed to working wool only, find it a difficult thing to make decent-looking goods out of the material in vogue. It is not to be disguised that there is much discouragement among the millowners; they have worked so long with little or no remuneration, hoping the while that the next six months would bring a change for the better, that some are almost ready to give up and 'lie on their oars' for the 'good time coming.' There is not, however, any expressed intention on the part of any considerable number of mills to stop or slacken production during the Fall or Winter. Such men as the Pomeroys, Blackstones, Barkers, Russells, the Stearnses, and others, some of whom have experienced the ups and downs of fifty years of hard work in building up and maintaining the strong position of the woolen interests of the country, have a just pride in their work, and will stand a good deal of pounding before throwing up the sponge. The operatives are doing very well, and are content with present wages, asking only to be kept employed. Wages have not been reduced since the general reduction that followed the panic of 1873, excepting perhaps the wages of high-priced men, overseers, superintendents, &c. Having, however, before them constantly the possibility of a shut-down, the mill-hands are making a more careful use of their means than formerly, spending only for the necessaries of living. Both manufacturers and workmen will be willing to keep on as at present, if they can make a living and keep debt from piling up, until brighter times come again."

NEW-ENGLAND'S COTTON TRADE.

ENGLISH MANUFACTURERS OUTSTRIPPED—LARGE INCREASE OF THE TRADE WITH FOREIGN COUNTRIES.

From the Boston Transcript.

Time, perseverence, and enterprise are demonstrating to buyers of staple cotton goods in distant lands the superiority of the New-England manufactured article over the overstarched and less serviceable productions of the Manchester and Liverpool mills in England, which have so long held supremacy in the China and India markets. Attention was called to the glaring defects of English manufactured cottons over a year ago, in a circular issued by a well-known Boston house to their correspondents in South America, China, India, Mexico, and Africa, and the disclosure was shrewdly followed up by cards with samples of the products of our own factories, the gold price of each at the time of shipment being appended. Considerable correspondence ensued, and the result was a sufficient number of purchases to induce the belief that the buyers in the far East begin to realize that their interest lies in direct dealing with the home agents of New-England manufactories. Quite a large foreign trade of this character has been initiated in Boston within the past eight or ten months, with very encouraging indications of a permanent continuance of the traffic.

About a month or six weeks ago one well-known firm shipped three thousand pieces of cottons to a town of only 16,000 inhabitants in China, the order for which was caused by the receipt of one of the circulars above mentioned. Private advices from England represent that the brokers, who are ever alive to fluctuations in trade, are anxious to obtain the agencies of New-England manufacturers, and that they are actually securing orders for American goods on commission for houses in China and India. A few months since the London *Times* had an elaborate article reviewing the whole question, and the opinion was expressed, after careful investigation, that the English manufacturers would have to change their tactics or their large China and India business would be driven to New-England. Shrewd mercantile observers perceive that "the demand for a better article at a higher price" has been largely augmented within a few years; and that as commercial relations are extended, the consumers compare the quality of the fabrics offered rather than the price, and are ready to pay more if assured of a better bargain under all the circumstances.

Our manufacturers can offer this class of goods at prices fifteen per cent. lower than the British, when the quantity of cotton in each style of article is considered. It only requires that this fact shall be made known among foreign buyers to secure a large share of their trade. To accomplish this, many difficulties are to be overcome, the principal of which are the unscrupulous means used by English houses to maintain themselves, and the vast advantage they have gained by traveling agents and establisned branches. It is not infrequent that English fabrics are shipped to Brazil or Zanzibar, bearing the trade mark of some New-England manufactory or exporting house, and there palmed off as the simon-pure article.

The African trade in staple cotton fabrics is already largely controlled by Boston merchants, and is on the increase. Recently a new market has been opened in Sicily, which, though small, shows the tendency of buyers to try a little friendly commercial intercourse with Brother Jonathan.

A WOMAN'S DESCRIPTION.

NATURE'S CASTLE IN THE PLAIN—WONDERS OF ADAMS COUNTY, WIS.

A lady writing from Easton, Wis., to the Milwaukee *Wisconsin* says: The lady with whom I am boarding this Summer has frequently proposed a trip to "Rocky Rock," some four miles from Easton, Adams county, Wis. On the 9th of August, at dinner, the day being cool and cloudy, she suggested a trip to the rock that afternoon. I assented with alacrity, not because I cared particularly for the rock—I would as soon have gone another way—but because I wanted to escape from I scarcely knew what. Hadn't I better put on my old gaiters? I asked, thinking of a possible ascent, and then added, as my non-committal companion managed to evade an answer, "No, I shall not get out, so I won't bother." We drove along a very pleasant road, but for some unaccountable reason lovely landscapes, lights and shadows, masses of variegated shrubbery, tufts of beautiful waving grasses, and even a crystal rivulet winding here and there among the alders, had lost their power to charm. I am afraid I was poor company, for I frequently found myself leaning over the side of the buggy seat, mechanically watching the wheels cut the damp soil, thinking—thinking of a most bewildering subject, and as I felt my companion's eyes searching my face, vainly trying to suppress a puzzled and half-provoked smile. All of a sudden, however, she stopped the horse and triumphantly exclaimed, "There!" I looked up, and only a few rods away loomed up one of the grandest old structures that my eyes ever beheld. Though so near, I could scarcely believe that it was not a real old feudal castle, piled up by human hands. Right out of a smooth, level plat of country, where there was, perhaps, not even a stone for miles, rose, with bold perpendicular walls, the massive pile surmounted with spires and minarets, turrets, towers, and round-houses, stretching away from the main body in seeming endless variations, as though successive knights had each, as in the olden time, immortalized his name by a grand and picturesque addition to the original. But I am sorry to say that the large boys of the surrounding country have amused themselves for the last twenty years by prying off the tips of some of the most accessible turrets on the main part of the edifice. I could have sat down and cried with vexation and sorrow. I climbed, alone, the highest point of the battlements—turrets and towers above me—and the vastness of the scene suddenly spread out before me made my senses reel. I could not help asking myself in wide-eyed astonishment: Is this world really so large? A strange awe crept over me, and what was funny, a sudden terror took possession of my soul because there was no man near. I laughed at myself, but was not displeased, after all at this womanish little prank of the mind. One does not like to suspect one's self of "strong-mindedness." I stood and gazed over the broad expanse till my mind wearied with the study of tracing the various landmarks. Away in the distance I discovered Castle Rock, which I recognized by the distinctly outlined "picnic shelf" and knew that there the Wisconsin threaded its way among sylvan islands, and laved with loving kisses the very sands at its feet. Away to the right boldly rose that grand and singular mound at whose foot, by the crystal waters of the lovely Rochacree, nestles in quiet security the pleasant little village of Friendship, our county seat, while seeming in continuation, though in reality two miles further away, rose the majestic Rochacree Rock, looking from the point where I stood like a vast sugar loaf with the tip knocked off. I wish I had counted these singular rocky mounds and mimic castles that bestudded the country, rising abruptly out of level lands entirely free from even a hint of stone, and as far as the eye could reach.

A GHOST WORTH HAVING AROUND.

HE SERVES UP ICE-CREAM, TROPICAL FRUITS, AND FLOWERS, &C., TO ORDER.

The Bridgeport (Conn.) *Farmer* says that city possesses a wonderful materializing medium. The story is as follows:

"It was only a few weeks ago that the person to whom we refer became conscious of his peculiar powers, but since the discovery he has continued to exercise them and they have rapidly developed. Thus far the seances have been held in the presence of a small party of his acquaintances, in a darkened room which, with the exception of a small table, is utterly destitute of furniture. No believer in spiritualism has yet attended these sittings, so that it cannot be said that any of his audience were unduly prepared to give credence to the genuineness of the manifestations, and yet all of the spectators with whom we have conversed are convinced that there was no collusion or trickery in the effects produced. One of the remarkable feats performed by the spirits is the bringing upon the table a supply of fresh tropical flowers. The flowers exhale a beautiful fragrance, are fresh with dew, and of varieties which cannot be procured in this vicinity. The members of the circle the other evening were also regaled with splendid cigars dropped upon the table by spirit visitors, and the medium himself was refreshed a day or two ago with a plate of ice cream furnished by the same mysterious agency. The medium can also materialize the spirits so that they become visible to those in the room. The spirits also play on musical instruments and write messages on the wall and table, which to the ordinary observers are mere hieroglyphics, but to the spiritual vision of the medium are really intelligible. This is only a small part of what we are assured has been accomplished, but it serves to indicate the marvelous character of the whole. We do not pretend to relate the above as facts, or expect that they will receive general credence, but are perfectly convinced of the honesty of intention and good faith of our informants. The medium is a tailor by occupation, and, it is said, could not accomplish the feats mentioned by sleight of hand, even if desirous of so doing. He is only twenty-two years of age, and his associates and employer say he is perfectly frank and honest. He was never previously interested in spiritualism, and found out his capabilities only by accident. He decidedly objects to notoriety, and does not intend to give any public exhibitions, and says he soon intends to relinquish all intercourse with the spirit world."

THE LOST FOUND.

A YOUNG WOMAN RESTORED TO HER FAMILY AFTER AN ABSENCE OF OVER TWENTY YEARS—THE STORY OF HER ADVENTURES.

Correspondence of the Milwaukee Sentinel.

DURAND, Aug. 21, 1875.

A romantic incident occurred here Thursday, such as we sometimes read about but seldom have an opportunity to witness. On the 17th of July, 1854, Mr. Timothy Stokin, now of this place, had a little girl eighteen months old stolen from him. He was then living at Merton, Waukesha County. Mrs. Stokin was in the garden at the time picking cucumbers, leaving the child in the house with older children. Her husband was some eighteen miles away from home. When Mrs. Stokin returned to the house she asked where little Emma was, and the children answered "out on the flower bed." She called it, but received no answer, and never saw the child again until night before last, when Mr. Stokin returned with a young lady from Red Cedar Falls, Dunn County. This proved to be the child who was stolen twenty years, one month, and two days before. The girl had been teaching school during the Summer at Red Cedar Falls. The history of the loss of the child and her subsequent movements is interesting. After the child disappeared the father aroused the neighborhood and a long search was made. He firmly believed the child had been abducted, and left no stone unturned to find her. He tracked two men to Ripon under the belief that they had the child, but there he lost track of them. The father and his son entered the Army, the son was killed, the father returned alone, and the family removed to Durand, where he has lived for ten years.

Of the adventures of the child nothing is known up to her sixth year. She remembers that at that age she was living in St. Louis with a woman whom she regarded as her mother. The woman was taken ill, and under the impression that she would die, she confessed to the girl that she was not her mother; that she had been stolen and that she (the woman) had been paid to keep her. The woman did not die, and the girl remained with her in St. Louis until she was eleven years old. At that time Capt. L. D. Bartlett, of Hudson, Wis., Captain of the steamer Viola, was in St. Louis with his wife. Mrs. Bartlett met the girl, liked her, and made arrangements with the woman by which the girl passed into the hands of the Bartletts and came to Wisconsin to live. About a year ago Capt. Bartlett removed to Indiana, and Fannie Johnson, as the girl was known, took charge of the school in Dunn County, as mentioned above. A few weeks ago Mrs. Nasby, of this place, visited Cedar Falls and became acquainted with Emma. She was immediately struck with the resemblance of the girl to the Stokin family, and knowing the story of the lost child concluded that this might be her. She acquainted the Stokin family with her belief, and Mr. Stokin at once visited the girl, and after interviewing her felt assured she was his daughter. He persuaded her to accompany him home, and they reached here Thursday night.

The meeting between mother and daughter was very affecting, and so deep were the mother's feelings that she swooned away on seeing her long-lost child. All doubt of the identity of the child is removed. The young lady has been well educated, and is a very interesting person. She has been well cared for, and especially during her stay in Hudson, where she was universally liked. Her parents are in moderate circumstances, but are honest and industrious people, and have the highest respect of the entire community. It seems that a year or so ago the girl received information from St. Louis that her parents had been discovered, and was urged to visit St. Louis, but her Hudson friends advised her to wait until references given were found to be genuine. As no clue to the parties advising her to return to St. Louis could be found, it was concluded that it was an effort on the part of some questionable persons to get possession of the young lady, and she remained at Hudson.

Mr. Stokin, the father, has this theory in regard to the abduction. A man named Charles Taylor was a suitor for the hand of Mrs. Stokin. Her marriage filled him with rage, and he vowed revenge. He followed them from Ohio to Wisconsin and stole the child.

A TEXAS INCIDENT.

Texas has had her Baker case, and disposed of it in true Texas manner. The scandal was developed not in a railway train, but in a wagon train. In the train was a dashing young widow, who made friends with everybody. Among the train there was also a swain, who paid his *devoirs* to the young widow, and pushed his suit with such vigor that she complained to the bosses of the train that his intentions were not honorable. The train then divided into three parties, one of which was for the lady, another for her assailant, and another for peace and reconciliation. But the peace party, finding a settlement impossible, turned out and left the train. This left the opposing parties face to face, and the schuetzenfest soon opened out on the prairie. The battle raged hotly, the men firing their revolvers and the women screaming and pleading. At last the women separated the combatants. The casualties were three men mortally wounded and several others dangerously. But we are, unfortunately, not informed whether the Texan Col. Baker was among the killed, or whether the lady's honor was regarded as fully avenged. Like her English counterpart, however, it is likely that she will be more careful hereafter in embarking alone on trains.

A PRESENT FROM QUEEN VICTORIA.

Queen Victoria has presented to Mrs. S. Tedwell, of Mineola, Long Island, a half-length portrait of herself inclosed in a bronze frame, and containing the following inscription: "In recognition of the gift by Mrs. Tedwell of an old family letter, dated, 774, in which is a most interesting description of the children of George III., written by their governess, Miss Planta." Mrs. Tedwell discovered the letter among her deceased husband's papers. It contains a personal description of the six Princes and three Princesses in King George's family, all of them praised for their beauty and princely deportment. Mrs. Tedwell sent the letter to the Queen, and has received a reply from Buckingham Palace, returning thanks for the letter, and advising her of the present of the framed photograph sent through the British legation at Washington.

ALMOST A SECOND DONALDSON.

The Boston *Advertiser* says: "'Professor' Bristol, the balloonist of Cole's circus, came near being a second Donalson at Ballows Falls, Vt., the other day. He had gone up about a thousand feet, when he struck a current of cold air running parallel with the Connecticut River. Immediately the balloon began to fall with great rapidity, the crowd meanwhile looking on and expecting to see him dashed into the Connecticut at a point where he would go over the falls; but as he neared the stream the balloon tacked a little, and when within twelve feet of the water the Professor gave a leap up the stream far enough to save himself, and in another second the balloon was dashed over the precipice and almost entirely wrecked. The Professor succeeded in swimming ashore, but in his leap he wrenched one of his ankles, from which he suffers considerable pain. The balloon was fished ashore at a point below the railroad bridge, but in a very damaged condition."

A FEMALE ADVENTURER.

SWINDLING EXTRAORDINARY BY A BELGIAN IMPOSTOR—HER CONFESSION IN COURT—A TEN YEARS' SENTENCE.

The Paris correspondent of the London *Echo* writes to that journal on Aug. 19:

"A few years ago, at the beginning of the Winter of 1869, the son of a Paris banking agent, one M. Anatole Marrin, alighted at Pau with a lady whom he passed off as his wife. They had two servants—a chamber-maid named Suzanne Girard, and an old cook named Marie Gribaumont. Nobody at Pau knew their social position in life. They appeared to belong to that class of strangers who have a good deal of money to spend but don t know how to spend it. Monsieur Martin being always unwell, played a very small part in the new household; the management of everything was left in the hands of the lady. She was then already of what is called "a certain age," but it was easy to see that she had once been handsome and seductive. After a few months the couple left Pau without contracting any debts, and returned to Paris, but on the outbreak of the war they again repaired to Pau in the month of September, 1870. The town was crammed with families who had been forced to leave their homes, and Mme. Martin (as we will call her for the moment) got friendly with many of them. She spoke of her estates invaded by the enemy, and succeeded in borrowing some money.

The war ended, and the strange couple still remained at Pau. Mme. Martin was then living in great style, but she paid nobody. Her debts at this moment amounted to about a thousand pounds, but she was so clever that when any of her creditors dunned her she invariably pacified them with some promising story, and, in one or two cases, actually succeeded in borrowing money from them. For example, instead of paying her doctor, she got him to advance her £200, on the belief that she was about to come into her long-expected fortune. One of her principal victims at this period was a Mme. Ducout, to whom she introduced herself as the Comtesse de Kersabiec, and said that Lord Palmerston had been one of her most intimate friends, that Lord Stanley had been charged with the administration of her fortune, which amounted to £20,000, but which she could not get at for the moment on account of a technical law-suit. During one of her visits to Mme. Ducout, she remarked some paintings on the walls of the drawing room, some porcelain and other works of art, which she said she could sell for a couple of thousand pounds at least, not to dealers, but to private persons, such as M. De Rothschild, to whom she declared she had been obliged to sell some of her own *bric-à-brac*. Mme. Ducout, being then in want of money, was tempted, and allowed her to carry off the paintings to Paris. Needless to say, she did sell them, but forgot to send the money to Mme. Ducout at Pau. Her next victim was a person who wanted to buy some guns from the Government, but the minister had refused to entertain the proposal. Our lady adventurer got acquainted with this person, and having passed herself off as the friend of several ministers, guaranteed to procure him the guns he desired. To cut a long story short, she wound up by getting out of this individual several hundred pounds as commission on the transaction, which, of course, never came to anything.

About this time Marie Gribaumont, her cook, fell ill and died in a few days, worth £700, which she had saved up. Our heroine at once set to work to obtain this money. She produced a false I. O. U., sent it to the lawyer, and ordered him to see that the family of her deceased cook paid it, but before the matter came before the court she disappeared one night with all the money and valuables belonging to the cook. She now turned up again in Paris, where she made fresh victims, and then went to Versailles. Here her paramour, after a long illness, died, and she was once more living in great style, and making debts and dupes on all sides, when her old Pau creditors, who had lost trace of her for two years, found her out, and she was arrested in December last. Her trial has only just come off. She appeared in court calm and collected, and gave the following account of her strange, eventful career: 'My maiden name,' said she, 'is Marie Louise Fergeur. I was born at Liège, in Belgium, in what year I cannot say. Like most ladies, I don't know my real age. I was married at fifteen to a Belgian gentleman named Delgoffe, for whom I cared little. He died two years after, and I came to

The New-York Times.

TRIPLE SHEET.

NEW-YORK, SUNDAY, AUG. 29, 1875.

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THE UP-TOWN OFFICE OF THE TIMES.

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ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

No further information has been obtained in regard to the affairs of the Bank of California, save the general statement that the liabilities are believed to aggregate fourteen millions, while its assets, even in the event of favorable liquidation, do not exceed half that sum. The stockholders are chiefly men of wealth, and they are supposed to be good for the assessment of forty or fifty cents on the dollar which will be required to pay the depositors in full. The suspension of the National Gold Bank and Trust Company will only be temporary. Its officers have been authorized to borrow a million of dollars in coin on the security of the ample stock of mortgages and marketable bonds held by the institution. On the whole the immediate effect of the San Francisco failures on the general trade of the country will hardly be perceptible, though their after-results in the diminution of the purchasing power of the community chiefly affected by them will doubtless be considerable.

For the season, the health of the City is exceptionally good. The deaths last week average about 28 per 1,000 per annum, the number reported being 592, or 347 below the highest point reached during the third week in July. Instead of dying at the rate of nearly a hundred a day, children under five years of age are probably dying at the rate of but forty per day, and that certainly represents an enormous improvement in the vital statistics of the City. For a very long period the deaths from diphtheria have not touched so low a figure as they did last week—the number reported being but 20, or less than half the weekly average of the last few months. Small-pox accounts for 26 deaths during the week.

The Republican members of the Board of Aldermen very properly staid away from the extra meeting called yesterday for certain purely personal ends of their Democratic colleagues. The alleged purpose of receiving the reply of the Corporation Counsel to the nonsensical inquiries of Alderman GROSS, about the Rapid-transit law, but thinly veiled the actual purpose of the meeting, which was to badger the Republicans into voting for FITZ JOHN PORTER'S half million election fund. For their firmness in this and other matters, the minority in the Board of Aldermen have earned the gratitude of the tax-payers, and it is to be hoped that no amount of hypocritical concern for the water-supply on the part of those who have brought the whole system into inextricable confusion, will induce them to swerve from the position they have taken up. First, thorough investigation by competent engineers, then the performance of all necessary work by contract, ought to be the ultimatum of the Republican Aldermen on this question.

Mayor WICKHAM seems to be one of the few Democratic politicians who have not the fear of the City laborer before their eyes. The Board of Aldermen has devoted a great many buncombe resolutions to the wrongs of that formidable entity, and Tammany Hall has tried in the most ludicrous way to sustain the people who cut down the laborers' wages, while at the same time professing to condemn the reduction itself. But Mayor WICKHAM has clearly made up his mind to give no quarter to the City laborer. He is said to have lately turned his attention to the street-sweepers, and to have pointed out that twenty cents an hour is altogether too high a rate of remuneration for this humble class of public servants. Mayor WICKHAM has discovered a contractor who will furnish 1,000 men to clean the streets at $1 25 per day, of say ten hours. As the unfortunate street-sweepers are not paid by the day at all, but simply for the number of hours during which it is necessary to employ them, the Mayor's plan would probably not save the City any money. Still, his earnestness in the matter of financial economy is exceedingly commendable, and we trust that he will not limit his policy of retrenchment to the poor laborers. If he would only give his mind to it, he might be instrumental in saving two shillings an hour on the pay of at least 250 not very hard worked clerks, inspectors, and court attendants, and that would be quite as profitable and popular a piece of economy as docking sixpence an hour from the pay of 1,000 street-sweepers.

Apart from the special merits of the cases yesterday brought before the Excise Commissioners, some attention ought to be paid to the hardship, which Mr. LEIGH very forcibly and truly explained, of allowing interminable postponements in trials of this kind. The complainants are private citizens who take upon themselves a duty which the officers of the law are paid to perform, but which they systematically neglect. Every fresh delay interposed in the way of giving them a hearing means a serious sacrifice of their own time and that of their witnesses. It also lessens the probability of getting their witnesses to attend again, and so helps to defeat the cause of justice. One of the pleas for delay which was yesterday entertained was that of the counsel for the defendants, who said he had not examined the Excise law. If such excuses were to pass current in courts of justice, there would be a premium upon ignorant lawyers, as all that would be necessary to secure indefinite postponements would be the excuse that the counsel applying for them had not yet finished his education. This loose habit of putting off the hearing of cases on very slender grounds is the bane of our minor courts, and the Excise Commissioners would do well to avoid it.

THADDEUS C. DAVIS, of Erie County, Buffalo, is one of three Canal Appraisers holding office under chapter 321 of the Laws of 1870. Their business is to hear and determine all claims for damages to private or corporate property arising out of the working or improvement of the canals of the State. According to the testimony of LEWIS J. BENNETT, DAVIS certified as correct some fraudulent items in the accounts presented by the LORDS to obtain the sum voted by the Legislature on the Hand contract. He is, in fact, accused of being a co-conspirator with GEORGE D. LORD to defraud the State, and his share of the plunder in the Hand swindle is put down at $16,000. The order for his arrest has been issued on the complaint of the Attorney General.

During Friday night and a portion of yesterday the removal of the mails, furniture, and working force of the Post Office was made to the new building in the City Hall Park. Frequent as have been the postponements of the date of removal, it certainly would not have been possible for months to come but for the energy with which Supervising Architect POTTER has pushed forward the work of preparation. The public will be the gainers by the change, not only from the ample space now furnished for the reception and handling of the mails, but for the facilities which the magnificent proportions of the new building afford, for making several important reforms long contemplated by Postmaster JAMES. The conspicuous ability of the present administration of the Post Office has been the theme of universal praise among the business community, as well as among other citizens. Now that a fair field has been presented for the display of administrative talent, it may safely be assumed that Mr. JAMES will give the public fresh causes for satisfaction.

THE DIVIDING LINE OF THE TWO PARTIES.

If one of those observant strangers, who will soon begin to make their usual Autumn visits here, were to ask what is the great point of difference to-day between the Republican and Democratic Parties, he would have to be told that it all turned upon a question of common honesty. Is it better to pay one's debts properly, or to claim the benefit of the "court," so to speak, and wipe them out with a sponge? That is really the only question which at this moment is causing any trouble in our politics. We may fairly hope that the South will no longer be a bone of contention—that both parties will agree to treat the people of that region with fairness, and endeavor to restore the prosperity which is as beneficial to us as it is to them. It may be that our supposed stranger, if he asked the above question of Gov. TILDEN, would be told that the Democratic Party was that of reform, and that the Republican Party was that of corruption—but he would have to be a very ignorant person to believe it. Gov. TILDEN himself, the present Democratic leader of "reform," was one of the most useful "figure-heads" the Tweed Ring ever had in its service. He did anything he was asked to do, from assisting to "count in" a candidate to taking the chair at a Convention; and his appearance was always highly respectable. He knew that Mr. GRISWOLD was elected Governor of this State, but he gladly helped to count him out. If TWEED would only reveal all *he* knows about S. J. TILDEN, we fear that even his "Canal Reforms" would scarcely suffice to save his reputation.

But, with regard to financial questions, there is a very wide difference between the two parties to-day. It may be described generally in this way: The Republican Party is in favor of paying the national debt in full, and of returning as soon as possible to a specie basis—the only safe and solid basis of trade. The Democrats are in favor of flooding the country with paper money, and thus of postponing specie payments; and of substantially repudiating the national debt. That is the position occupied by the two parties, modified here and there by personal or local circumstances, but in the main precisely what we have said. We do not forget that in New-York those who claim the right to speak for the Democratic Party uphold the policy of honest dealing. But our politics, like our weather, very often comes from the West; and there are only too many reasons for believing that the Democrats there are very fairly represented by Mr. ALLEN and Mr. CARY, the candidates for Governor and Lieutenant Governor of Ohio. The national creditor is denounced as a "coupon-clipper" and an "aristocratic bond-holder," while Mr. CARY does not scruple to describe him as a "thief," who plunders hard-working men of their earnings. Mr. THURMAN and other eminent Democrats object to all this, but whenever the question is brought to the test, they lose their positions of leaders at once. They are compelled to take back seats in the convention. No one listens to them any longer—they are dragged along helplessly in the train of the repudiationists.

We have seen this happen in two successive years, in two very memorable instances. Last year, the Democratic Convention of Indiana passed resolutions looking toward inflation and repudiation. Senator HENDRICKS presided over that convention—a man who had every motive in the world for getting his party to take an honest view of financial questions. Yet he was utterly powerless—the repudiationists carried everything before them. This year the very same thing has happened again in the great State of Ohio. Senator THURMAN believes in "hard money," and in keeping faith with the national creditor. He presided over the convention of Democrats in his State, and doubtless threw all the weight of his influence on the side of public honesty. The moment he did so, he ceased to lead. His party deserted him, and put a couple of out-and-out repudiationists at the head of their ticket. Thus, the two most powerful Democratic leaders of the day find themselves utterly unable to control their party in their own States in reference to this great subject. What, then, would be certain to happen if the Democrats obtained possession of power? It needs no seer to divine that. We believe there is no well-informed man who would not at once advise his friends privately to get rid of any United States bonds they might happen to have as soon as they could.

The Republican Party, whatever shortcomings may be alleged against it, is absolutely united on the financial question. There may be a wandering minstrel or two, called Republicans, piping away on the Democratic whistle; but no one pays any heed to them. The conclusive proof of the unanimity of the Republicans as a body is that there has never been a State convention which has offered a platform similar to that of Ohio or Indiana. Nor would it be possible to call a Republican convention together in any State which would refuse to pass, with enthusiasm, a resolution in favor of hard money and payment of the bonds in full. That is the best test of where the party stands. Whenever it speaks as a party, its voice is distinctly heard in favor of the principles we have indicated. We shall get back to specie payments, and the national honor will be maintained, if the Republicans remain in power. That much is certain. There is not even a Democrat who will venture to dispute it. While the Republicans stand between the nation and the eternal dishonor which the Democrats would throw upon it, it can scarcely be pretended that their "mission" is fulfilled. We have seen the Ohio Democrats demanding repudiation at the very time when the Government of the United States is inviting the world to buy its bonds. If they had their own way, what sort of position should we be placed in before the world? As we have once before said, and it is the simple truth, we should be universally denounced as a nation of swindlers, and we should have no right to expect anything better.

COSTUME AND FASHION.

It is by no means true that everything comes into use once in seven years, as the wise gossips declare. Certainly, in fashions for dress there is no survival of the fittest. If Mr. DARWIN, in any possible pause of his prodigious labors, shall be moved to look through the historical portraits of France and England, to say nothing of other countries, he will find much interesting material from which may be drawn some striking conclusions concerning the manners, morals, arts, and needs of the human race. To trace the Gaul from his rude garment of skins to the invasion of the better-dressed Franks would be a curious study. Even a comparison of the simple costume of CLOVIS with the more intricate garb of the Carlovingian Kings would furnish a startling contrast. But we very much question if the belle of the present day could find anything in the costumes of all the centuries that would be wearable now. To be sure, in the time of LOUIS XIV., the gorgeous sovereign of France, women wore the odious "panier," which has been affected so much in these later days; but the fair creatures who know what good millinery is would not recognize their favorite decoration in the balloon-like skirts, flowing free at the waist, worn by the ladies of the court of the BOURBONS. The transformations which fickle fashion has effected in the garb of men and women are so marked, that a panorama of historical personages passing before the thoughtful spectator might almost make him fancy that caprice was at last exhausted, that no more changes were possible. As the long line glides by, from the age of the PLANTAGENETS and CAPETS to the present era, we may well wonder at the unaccountable variations that have been wrought in the habit and costume of the race. How far these magical and radical differences in fashion, fabric, color, and texture have been affected by social and political influences, the philosophers may not now be able to tell us.

Such a panorama as that which we have fancied would most strikingly exhibit the gradual elimination of men's attire from the influence of any violent caprice. In early times, men wore a variety of garb; both in cut and color it was as infinite as any of those affected by women. In the fifteenth century, for example, when the women wore tall hats, shaped like extinguishers, and large-figured stuffs, such as would now be thought too pronounced for furniture coverings, the men shuffled about in long-pointed shoes, with chains jingling at their knees; their legs were incased in richly-colored tight hose; their doublets and cloaks were lined with satin, and were gay in hue. No feminine bird of fashion on Broadway to-day is more gorgeously arrayed than was one of those gallants of the time of HENRI III. of France. But costumes for men as well as for women reached their acme of extravagance and gorgeousness during the ascendency of the House of Bourbon. In the time of LOUIS the Just, men carried large fur muffs, and were covered with laces, ruffles, and furbelows. Their doublets, waistcoats, and knee-breeches were of rainbow hues, and glittered with gold thread. Though this extravagance was confined to the court, all ranks of society wore high colors, and sported an amplitude of skirts and sleeves that would be called amazing in these later days. The women were not behind in extravagance and capriciousness. During the reigns next succeeding, up to the fall of LOUIS XVI., French fashions were to the last degree fantastic; and in the reign of LOUIS the Magnificent, folly seems to have seized upon the costumers and the wearers of fine clothes. The men were the "curled darlings" of fashion; their habits were elaborate millinery, and their manners were effemmate. Meantime, England had been disciplined by the Roundheads, who fought against gay clothing and long curls as they did for political freedom and Parliamentary rights. After Naseby and Marston Moor, the costume of the nobility and gentry of England never regained its ancient splendor. In France, bright colors, fanciful shapes, and flowing lines held their own until the Directory; then the freak of reviving Greek costumes came, and women appeared in the garb of Diana, Antigone, and Helen. The men strutted about with trousers fitting close to the skin, and in long-tailed coats with voluminous collars; and they swathed neck and chin with cravats over which eyes and nose peered as over a fortification. By this time all trace of the doublet had disappeared; tight-sleeved coats were worn in England and France; the convenient but untasteful trouser had come in; thenceforward the dress of the male man lost all artistic interest. Men adopted a uniform which knows no change. The women were left in undisputed possession of the field of fashion. Men's attire vanished from the domain of high art.

Possibly, though this is a delicate subject, we are wrong in implying that women's dress remains a fine art. The *Saturday Review* lately argued that it is more of a trade than upholstery is. Certainly, some of the "styles," as they are called, are anything but artistic. A fashionably-dressed woman, with her gown in front barred in particolored streaks, like a gridiron, and her skirts pinned back so tightly that she ambles with difficulty, is not a thing of beauty—considered from a purely æsthetic point of view. Who invents the fashions? This is as great a puzzle as that other old question, What becomes of all the pins? If it be true that a man is responsible for these later inventions, we need not be surprised at their ugliness. No woman, certainly no woman of refinement, could have given the world such monstrosities as those which now disfigure feminine humanity. In all ages, we may suppose, fashion is a whim; but as the world grows older the whim becomes more universal. Costume is no longer possible; each woman, with a few variations, must dress to-day like every other woman. As we have said, the men have gone out of the influence of fashion; the few changes in cut of garment which the tailors ordain are too slight for notice, too gradual to make anything old-fashioned before it is worn out. We may trust the bronze Lincoln on his pedestal in Union square to the admiration of the next generation, with the full belief that no sartorial vicissitudes will make him any more ridiculous than the artist has left him. The effigy of the Father of his Country survives, without any loss of dignity, the wreck of style and the crash of the fashions of 1779. When shall we be able to say as much for the costume of the representative woman?

OVERCROWDED STEAM-BOATS.

It is of no use to attempt, as some are doing, to throw upon the public the responsibility for overloading excursion steamers. It is all very well to say that there are laws made for the protection of the people with which the people ought to be familiar, and which it is their duty to support. It is true that there are laws, it is also true that ignorance of the law is no valid excuse for breaking it; but it must not be forgotten that in addition to the laws, there are persons specially appointed and paid for the express and sole purpose of seeing them carried out. It is the knowledge of all this which gives the people confidence, which causes them to intrust their own lives and those of their families on these boats without a question. If no such laws and no such officials existed, so that the public would distinctly understand that their lives are in their own hands, then and then only could any degree of responsibility fairly belong to them. The people are not indifferent to their personal safety, but they rely upon the measures which have been enacted to secure it.

It is quite certain that in the case of very many of the steamers plying in New-York Bay the law is practically a dead letter. We have had repeated proofs during the present season that excursion boats have usually on board a number of persons very largely in excess of that which they are licensed to carry, and more than, under any special license obtained for the occasion, they ought to be allowed to carry. But it is ridiculous to say that the passengers are responsible for this. The proprietors of a steam-boat announce an excursion for some given day. Many persons, anxious to avail themselves of the opportunity of getting a little pleasure with the advantages of fresh air, make their arrangements accordingly. Possibly the head of the family undertakes to leave his business on that day. He proceeds at the appointed time with his family to the wharf. Is it to be expected that before he takes them on board he is to go and examine the ship's license and count the passengers already on her decks, and then, if they are beyond the specified number, is he to return home with his wife and children, and so render all his arrangements nugatory? And is everybody who proposes an excursion for his family to go through this ceremony? The proposition seems absurd, and yet it is what these people are proposing who seek to put off upon the shoulders of the public the responsibility for breaking the Steam-boat laws.

Heavy fines may be imposed against persons navigating vessels on which the laws are broken. Under several sections a moiety of these fines is allowed to go to the informant in case of conviction. The owners of the vessels object to this arrangement because they think it places them under too general a surveillance. But practically the effect is very small. If these provisions were of much value, there has been during the past Summer a rich source of wealth thrown away by the idlers about town. If a few of them had watched the excursion steamers and taken advantage of the law, they might have reaped a fine harvest. They would have found many Captains against whom charges for not complying with the law would have been in order. But in practice this part of the remedy amounts to very little. A man who can undertake such work must have all his time at his disposal. If he be in that condition, and at the same time willing to play the part of an informer, he will probably be a penniless man, and a penniless man cannot successfully fight a corporation or a company in our courts. Even if the moiety system were extended to the fines enacted for carrying an excessive number of passengers, we doubt whether it would be fully effectual. Few passengers could afford the time necessary for carrying through legal proceedings where the ingenuity of counsel would always be secured by ample payments for protecting the interests of owners. Such an alteration is desirable because there is a bare chance that it might do some good, and it could not do any harm.

But the true remedy rests with those whose duty it is to see that the laws are obeyed. It may be that the Inspectors should be differently appointed. Without any reference at this moment to those who now hold the office, it is not advisable that men should be placed in an official position on the nomination of the very persons against whom it is their particular function to protect the public. Under such circumstances, men may be conscientious and impartial, but ordinarily they do not care to work against the interests of their patrons. It is something like placing men on the Police force on the recommendations of the burglars and criminals generally of the City. Whether, if that were done, we should be any worse off than we are now we cannot say, but it is not desirable. Neither should shipowners have anything to say in the appointment of Steam-boat Inspectors. The authorities ought to institute vigorous prosecutions, not in one or two cases only, but whenever there is a breach of the law. In that way only can the honesty of the department be vindicated and the safety of the public protected.

ANOTHER MODEL JURY.

It is more the custom in England than it is here for persons who have received injuries by railroad accidents to seek redress in the courts. When this custom first began to be followed, the companies, for some reason which cannot be explained, were frequently successful in gaining a verdict in their favor. But more recently a change has been observed. It is the rule now, rather than an exception, as it was a few years ago, and almost invariably the railroad companies are defeated and made to pay heavy damages. A feeling seems to prevail that this is one of the best ways by which railway managers can be made to have some regard for the public interests, and juries accordingly show no mercy to them now when they have them in their power.

One of the ablest judges on the English bench used to say that juries usually went wrong when they had one of these cases to deal with, and probably he would say the same thing now, but for different reasons; for it is asserted that in almost all trials instituted for damages against the railroads, a verdict for the plaintiff, with any but nominal damages, may be set down as a foregone conclusion. An illustration of the extent of this popular tendency, which has also an amusing side to it, has been afforded within the last two weeks.

A serious accident, by which many persons were killed and wounded, took place about Christmas last on the Great Western Railway. Among the wounded were a Mrs. and Miss ATTREE. These ladies were removed at the instance of the company to a hotel in a neighboring city. They remained there till the middle of February, when they left with health fully restored. The proprietor then wanted his bill paid, and accordingly he presented it to the company; but they refused to have anything to do with it. He then tried to convince Mrs. ATTREE that she was his debtor, but she would not be persuaded, and referred him back to the company. Meeting with no satisfaction anywhere, the landlord had to decide whether he should proceed in the courts against the lady or the corporation, and he finally elected the lady. He sued her for £117, and the case has just been decided in a rather remarkable manner at the Assizes. The defendant, of course, denied her liability. She maintained that all had been supplied to her and her daughter on the credit, and at the implied order, of the company. The latter, having previously repudiated all responsibility, did not appear in court.

The chief question, therefore, which the jury had to decide was whether or not they considered that the defendant was liable for the debt. But that jury had evidently got it into their heads that this was a case where a great railroad accident was involved, and that in some way or other the company ought to be made to pay for it; so, amid the laughter of the audience in court, they brought in a verdict to the effect that the railroad company must pay £100 damages. When quiet was restored the Judge explained to them that the company was not in the action at all, and that they must consequently reconsider their decision. Under this gentle reproof and the unpleasant sensation of having been laughed at, the jury retired in deep umbrage to their room. Their deliberations were long and, as we suppose, a little confused, for the next time they came into court they brought in a verdict for the defendant for £100. This was too much for the gravity of all except the Judge himself, who was probably more disgusted than amused at their stupidity, and a roar of laughter greeted the foreman's announcement. It is easy to imagine the astonishment of the jurymen at this reception of their judgment, but they had to take another lesson of instructions, and once more deliberate. This time they were gone longer than before, and when they did come into court they brought a verdict for the plaintiff for £17, which amount they said they were willing to reduce if the court thought such a reduction desirable. Again the audience expressed their appreciation of the jurymen's justice, but it was possible to accept the verdict, and it therefore was accepted.

The jury in that case were worse than ordinarily stupid. The whole of the twelve had evidently but one idea among them, and that was to make the railroad company pay for an accident. We hardly think that the case is one which should be adduced against the system of trial by jury, but it shows the extent to which a popular belief may influence the minds of some men, even though they are sworn to decide the case before them on its merits. The landlord who claimed, as it seemed justly, £117, receives only £17. The defendant, who denied all liability, is declared to be liable, though only for the smaller amount; and, if Mrs. ATTREE be liable, of course the company is not. In fact, the company, whom the jury most particularly wished to fine, is the only party that comes out free. The Judge suggested that the best way out of the difficulty would be for the parties to come to an amicable settlement between themselves, if possible, on the basis of the verdict; otherwise, he must report the verdict as unsatisfactory. And, under the circumstances, it was the best advice that could be given.

AMUSEMENTS.

SPECTACLE AT THE ACADEMY.

A very large audience witnessed the first performance of "Around the World," at the Academy of Music, last evening. If its repetition does not, for a few weeks at least, attract assemblages quite as numerous, it will only be because the *libretto*, so to call the play, is so uninteresting as to counteract the influence of a stage attire of rare splendor and artistic worth. There is no need to rehearse anew in these columns the story of "Around the World," which enfolds, it will be remembered, the adventures of an eccentric Englishman, who puts a girdle round the globe in eighty days in spite of a myriad obstacles, natural and artificial. The main incidents of the play were recounted in this place a week ago, and the present version of M. Jules Verné's book, although what we may call the authorized version, is identically the same. It is very surprising that so delicious a romance should yield so tedious a drama, but, thus far, neither the American adapters nor the French authors have, in our judgment, succeeded in attaining one-tenth of the effect wrought by M. Verné with pen and ink. Yet everybody ought to see "Around the World," if only to look upon the scenery and costumes. The stage dress of the spectacle is exceedingly brilliant, of rare excellence in design, and of passing delicacy and taste in color. Some of the sets are indeed more elaborate than others, as, for example, the picture of "The Necropolis," the view of the steam-ship in mid-ocean, and the final tableau; but all the scenes should be carefully scrutinized as among the best specimens of a branch of art in which American painters have still a good deal to learn. To afford an idea of the scopes of the piece, we cannot do better than to briefly name the eighteen tableaux which illustrate the progress of *Mr. Phileas Fogg*. They are as follows: 1. "A Club-room in London;" 2. "The Arrival at Suez; The Suez Canal;" 3. "Off for the East Indies; An Interior of a Hindoo Bungalow;" 4. "The Necropolis; The Great Religious Festival of the Suttee; A Marvelous Beauty; Grand Funeral Pageant;" 5. "The Great European Hotel in Calcutta;" 6. "Terrific Cave of Serpents;" 7. "Gardens of Nakahira's Palace in Borneo;" 8. "Union Pacific Depot in San Francisco;" 9. "On the Pacific Railroad;" 10. "The Giant's Stairway in the Rocky Mountains;" 11. "Grand Saloon of the Steamer Henrietta;" 12. "The Steamer on the Ocean;" 13. "Terrific Explosion! Loss of the Henrietta;" 14. "A Waif on the Sea;" 15. "The Lights of Liverpool;" 16. "Liverpool by Day;" 17. "L. & N. W. Hotel, Liverpool;" 18. "The Eccentric Club Palace, London." Loud applause greeted many of these views; "The Necropolis," with its procession of Brahmins and worshipers, and its startling dénouement, the "Gardens of Nakahira's Palace," where the corps de ballet disports itself, and the "Wreck of the Henrietta," with the total disappearance of the steamer under the waves, eliciting the most general evidence of satisfaction. A very felicitous device, by means of which a huge fan—painted in this instance by Mr. Matt Morgan—is opened across the stage and conceals, as a curtain, the transactions behind it, was also much admired. We have left a reference to the actors for the last, simply because their share of the night's business is relatively, and not unpleasantly, limited. The principal rôles are nevertheless in competent hands. Mr. Owen Marlowe portrays *Phileas Fogg* with the requisite dignity and *sang froid*; Mr. J. W. Jennings brings abundant vivacity and earnestness to the representation of *Fix*, and Mr. Harry Rainforth personates with agreeable liveliness *Passepartout*. We cannot say much for Mr. Fitzgerald's sketch of *O'Pake*, a Celto-American politician, but we are not sure that we could say more for the original. As *Aouda*, Miss Minnie Conway has an opportunity of revealing a handsome face and form, and a variety of elegant costumes, and in the scene in which the snakes threaten her and her sister *Nemea*, (Miss Dora Goldthwaite,) she acted with decided power. Miss Kate Fraser Fox, who was *Nakahira*, the slave of *Aouda*, approved herself quite equal to the exigencies of the rôle, and in the scene just mentioned was remarkably efficient in putting the reptiles to flight with her song. St. Patrick could not desire more potent aid than Miss Fox's voice, if his task had to be performed afresh, and its spell upon the audience last night was akin to that of the saint upon the plagues of Ireland. The entertainment was ended toward midnight.

GILMORE'S CONCERT GARDEN.

The special musical programme for the Goethe Fest, as well as the attractive proceedings in connection with this affair—all of which are referred to in another part of this journal—brought together a large concourse last evening. To-night a liberal series of excellent selections invites attention. Mr. Gilmore's forces will interpret among other things Weber's "Jubal Overture," Meyerbeer's "Fackeltanz," No. 1; Wagner's "Rienzi" overture, and Heiner's Choral March, "Picture of a Wedding Day." Mr. Levy is to play Gounod's "Ave Maria," and Mr. Arbuckle is to interpret Proch's Ave, "Maria, Stella." The vocal solo will be the melodious cavatina from Flotow's "L'Ombra," commencing "Il di son l'ore," and Signor Tagliapietra is to be the vocalist. Here is surely a programme in which merit and variety are nicely balanced, and the good impression of which cannot be doubted.

CENTRAL PARK GARDEN.

The programmes interpreted nightly by Mr. Thomas' forces undergo no change in respect of positive musical worth, and now that the *dilettanti* are on their way home from the fashionable watering-places or from Europe, increasing audiences may be looked for nightly. Next Tuesday evening a performance of particularly substantial merit may be counted upon, and it is understood that a young pianist new to the local public, Mr. Liebling, will on that occasion be accorded a hearing.

BOOTH'S THEATRE.

The immediate dramatic event of importance is the appearance of Mr. Barry Sullivan at Booth's to-morrow evening in the character of *Hamlet*. Many years have elapsed since Mr. Sullivan played in this country, years, we understand, on the part of the artist, of arduous professional toil, conscientious study, and, undoubtedly, culminating in a greatly-enhanced reputation. We may, therefore, look for a performance which, if it is not born of inspiration, is at least the result of profound culture and experience. The artist who appears to-morrow night is one of no ordinary parts, and it is no small recommendation that abilities so decided as his do not disdain the bondage of studentship and application. His reputation stands very high; higher, perhaps, in the provinces than in London, for in Leeds, Dublin, Liverpool, and others of the large centres, his popularity is unbounded. It has been urged by persons well acquainted with his powers that he does not act wisely in making a first essay here in "Hamlet"; for although the performance is admittedly good, it is held to be inferior to his *Macbeth*, *Richard*, and *Richelieu*. These parts he will, however, play in good time. It should be noted that his repertoire is very extended, and takes in the comic side of Shakespeare's plays as well as the tragic, besides many pieces outside the works of the great master. His *Beverly*, in "The Gamester," is a very finished performance; but as our audiences did not favor the realism of Miss Clara Morris in the poisoning scene of "The Sphinx," they may not relish, in a kindred scene in this piece, the terribly vivid agony of the man, to which the other was mere weakness. "Richelieu" is set down for the evenings of Wednesday and Thursday, and "Richard III." for Friday and Saturday. Mr. Barry Sullivan will play in "The Lady of Lyons" at the Saturday matinée. His engagement is to be followed by that of Mr. George Belmore, who will appear in "The Flying Scud."

LYCEUM THEATRE.

The reopening of the Lyceum is set down for Monday evening, Sept. 6. The intelligence will be welcome to play-goers, for if the conduct of the house during last season can be taken as a guarantee of future performances, it should be one of the pleasantest places of amusement in the City. Ill luck used to hang round the portals of the theatre until the present management assumed its directorship, and now it stands in no second rank among the metropolitan establishments. The opening will be signalized by the first complete production in America of Offenbach's latest opera bouffe, "Madame L'Archiduc." The opera, which was a great success at the Bouffes Parisiens, will be sustained by an excellent company of French artists, some of whom, as for instance, Mlle. Coralie Geoffroy, M. G. De Quercy, and M. E. Duplan, are not unknown in this City. Others, including Mlle. Florence Duparc, from the Palais Royal Theatre, M. Castel, M. Darcie, M. Lndovic, and M. Collardine, will make their first appearance here. It is intended that the chorus and orchestra shall be especially strong. The engagement of Signor Rossi, who by general acceptance is now spoken of as Signor Salvini's rival, will have the effect of limiting the duration of the opera bouffe season.

FIFTH AVENUE THEATRE.

The entertainment which Mr. Daly offers for the coming week should prove an especially welcome novelty, even though it should be an interruption to the monotonous success of "The Big Bonanza." The Mexican Juvenile Opera Troupe are to make a first appearance in "La Grande Duchesse" to-morrow evening. The principals of the troupe have attained the mature age of eight and six years, and the other members of the company have had proportionately extended time for observing the problems of life. Beyond question, the idea is altogether a very pretty one. A dashing *Grand Duchess* of six years chanting ardent love ditties or calling heroically for the sabre of her sire, and a boorish *Fritz* in miniature, with twenty-seven other people, all on the petite scale, but with gorgeous costumes and trappings, and an excellent orchestra, should furnish a very attractive entertainment. The only matinée performance will be on next Saturday at 1:30.

WALLACK'S THEATRE.

After Wednesday evening "Boulotte," the sparkling "Folie Musicale," as it is called, founded on "Barbe Bleue," will give way to "The Grand Duchess," which will be certain to receive a clever interpretation at the hands of Miss Juha Mathews' clever company. The lively heroine of this opera bouffe was Miss Juha Mathews' original impersonation, and she certainly has not since excelled it. Whatever may be the value of first impressions, it is a fact that those who saw her in the part did not afterward accord the same favor to the celebrated Schneider, although she had a great reputation for an *avant courrier*. The general promise of a successful representation of this pleasant work is altogether satisfactory.

IMPORTANT ENGAGEMENT.

Mr. Max Strakosch has engaged, for a series of representations in the United States, Miss Geneviève Ward, an actress who has won celebrity, in the classic and semi-classic répertoire, in London and throughout England. We have reason to believe that Miss Ward will have her first hearing at the Academy of Music, in December next, toward the close of the operatic season.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

The spectacle of two *Hamlets* in the field is not usual, but here is a case in which there are not merely two, but two of the very highest order. While Mr. Barry Sullivan claims the plaudits of the audience at Booth's, the veteran actor, Mr. E. L. Davenport, will make an equally potent appeal to the people at the Grand Opera-house, an appeal to which it is to be presumed there will be a ready response. Mr. Davenport's ripe culture and ability are well understood in the Metropolis, and it is quite certain that there will be no lack of sympathy in his auditors. He will appear also as *Richelieu* and *Richard III.* on the same nights as Mr. Barry Sullivan plays those parts at Booth's.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

There is no change at the Union Square Theatre. The preliminary season progresses successfully, and Mr. Raymond's wit is still potent enough to satisfy exacting audiences. People do not readily tire of *Colonel Sellers* and his speculations, but they are pardonably apt to call the play by the name of its eccentric hero, and to forget that it bears the title of "The Gilded Age." The theatre is crowded every night, just as it was last season when "Jane Eyre" was paving the way for "The Two Orphans."

MISCELLANEOUS NOTES.

Mr. and Mrs. Florence will appear at the opening of the Park Theatre on the evening of Monday Sept. 6. Both artists are exceedingly popular, and as they bring a new play with them, the occasion will pass beyond that of an ordinary re-opening. The piece is an American comedy, bearing the title of "The Almighty Dollar."

The opera bouffe company at Robinson Hall is now in its sixteenth week, and bids fair for a very much longer and equally pleasant existence. "The Princess of Trebizonde" is still the attraction, and in the matter of spectacle singing and acting is of much merit.

At the Metropolitan the entertainment takes in the best orders of variety, and a corps of artists of the best reputation in their respective lines will appear. A drama entitled "The French Spy" is underlined.

The management of the Olympic still bends its energies to making the establishment a family theatre, and offers the best inducements, in the shape of an excellent variety entertainment.

The Theatre Comique has also an attractive variety bill, including the names of some of the most expert artists, while Darling's Opera-house and the San Francisco troupe supply all needed wants in the minstrelsy line.

MOSQUITOES.

To the Editor of the New-York Times:

When mosquitoes become troublesome in the house, whether at night or during the day, take some Persian insect powder, which may be obtained of any druggist, and burn it slowly upon a fire-shovel of live coals so as to make as much smoke as possible. Walk slowly through the rooms and passageways, and the mosquitoes will speedily disappear. This is an infallible remedy. The smell of the powder is peculiar, but not particularly unpleasant. Those who object to it have the option of being bitten in preference.

EX-STATEN ISLANDER.

DROWNING AT HOBOKEN.

A party of young men and girls, consisting of Henry Carroll, John Lenore, Nellie Palmer, and Lillie Lyall, of Jersey City; John Ryan, of New-York, and Jennie Anderson, of corner of Henry and Atlantic streets, Brooklyn, hired a boat at the bath-house, foot of Fourth street, Hoboken, last evening, and went sailing on the river. They were all more or less under the influence of liquor, having drank freely while at the Elysian Fields, where they had been to witness a base-ball game. While they were on the river the tug-boat J. J. Stevens passed, and one of the men threw a line to a deck hand, who fastened it and took the boat in tow. The party in the boat were very hilarious, and finally overturned it. A deck hand plunged in and succeeded in saving Lenore, Ryan, and the girls Palmer and Lyall. All efforts to rescue Henry Carroll and Jennie Anderson were unavailing, and they were drowned. Their bodies were not recovered. The rescued party were taken on board the tug-boat and landed at the Fifth-street dock.

MONMOUTH PARK.

END OF THE EXTRA MEETING.

FIVE WELL-CONTESTED RACES—A SURPRISE TO THE BETTING MEN—GALWAY, B. F. CARVER, WARRIOR, VERNANGO, AND CARIBOO THE WINNERS.

The extra meeting at Long Branch terminated successfully yesterday. The weather was all that could be desired for the proper enjoyment of out-door sports, and the boats of the New-Jersey Southern Railroad were consequently well filled by the pleasure-seekers from this City, while the sojourners at the Branch were numerously represented on the grand stand. The track was in admirable condition, and five races were on the programme to furnish the spectators with amusement and an opportunity for speculation. The day began disastrously for the "knowing ones" in the defeat of the favorite, Nettie Norton, who, instead of coming in first, was in the rear of her two competitors: Galway took the race, and the backers of the horse won handsomely, the French pools paying $17 70. The second race, a consolation purse of $300, one mile, was captured by that very untrustworthy horse, B. F. Carver, after a very close and exciting struggle with Vanderbilt, and the Paris pools paid $16 on him. One of the greatest surprises of the year, however, was in the two-mile-heat race, which was won by Warrior in two consecutive heats. He had been knocked about as a hurdle horse and was thought little of, selling very low in the pools; but he showed considerable speed and good staying qualities, which will bring him many supporters hereafter. It was said after the first heat that Galway had been "doctored," but the truth is that the horse had as much work as he wanted in the first race, and was beaten on his merits. There were only twenty-nine tickets sold on Warrior in the Paris pools, and each of these tickets was worth $173 70 to the fortunate holder thereof who bought before the first heat. The tickets purchased for the second head brought $9 20. The fourth race was the Long Branch Cup for gentlemen riders, and this was won by Capt. C. Lloyd with Vernango. The Captain is an excellent rider, and won the race by good management. The Paris pools paid $14 60. The sport closed with a hurdle-race of two miles and a quarter, over nine hurdles, the contestants being Cariboo and Minnie Mac. The former won an easy victory, and the Paris pools paid $6 80 on him. The races were concluded at a late hour, and the Jessie Hoyt, which brought the racing people to the City, did not reach her pier before 9 o'clock. Following are the details of the several events as they occurred:

THE TWO-AND-A-QUARTER MILES.

The racing began with a handicap purse of $450 for all ages, two miles and a quarter, which brought to the post L. A. Hitchcock's ch. h. Galway, 5 years; John Coffee's b. f. Nettie Norton, 4 years, and Joseph Donahue's b. f. Osage, 4 years. The knowing ones were hot after Nettie Norton, although she carried her full weight, and her competitors had weight off, especially Osage, who had an allowance of fifteen pounds. The favorite, however, was the last in, and the heavy speculators were accordingly disgusted. The following quotations will show the extent of the disaster:

Nettie Norton	$600	$325	$400
Galway	330	180	225
Osage	165	110	110
Total	$1,095	$615	$735

They were started from the quarter pole, and the trio got away together, but Osage immediately took up the running, opened a gap of three lengths, and passed the judges' stand, finishing the first quarter mile of the race three lengths ahead of Galway, who was leading Nettie Norton half a length. As they ran around the turn the latter moved up to Galway's head, and the pair closed upon Osage, who led them two lengths at the quarter pole. When they reached the judges' stand again, Osage was still showing the way three lengths and a half before Nettie Norton, who was a length in front of Galway. At the half-mile pole Osage was leading three lengths, but on the lower turn, Galway left Nettie and made his run for the race. He closed rapidly on Osage, and by the time they reached the three-quarter pole Galway was at the tail of the mare and Nettie Norton three lengths in the rear. When they came up the homestretch it was easy to see that Osage was beaten, for Galway was gaining at every stride, although going easily. He came to the front at the furlong pole and won the race by a length and a half in 4:10¾.

SUMMARY.

FIRST RACE.—Handicap, purse $450, for all ages, $350 to first, $100 to second; two and a quarter miles. Entries to close at 4 o'clock P. M., 26th. Weights to be announced at 9 o'clock A. M., 27th, and acceptances to be made by 4 P. M. same day.

L. A. Hitchcock's ch. c. Galway, 5 years, by Concord, out of Maudina, 105 pounds. Swim..........1
Joseph Donahue's b. f. Osage, 4 years, by Pat Malloy, out of Kate Leonard, 90 pounds. Scott..........2
John Coffee's b. f. Nettie Norton, 4 years, by imp. Leamington, out of Long Nose, 105 pounds. Donahue.3
Time—4:10¾.

THE CONSOLATION PURSE.

The second race on the card was the Consolation Purse of $300 for beaten horses, one mile, which had the following eight entries, viz: W. R. Babcock's blk. c. Vanderbilt, 4 years; M. Burns' ch. h. Camden, aged; John Coffee's br. h. B. F. Carver, 5 years; A. K. Bingham's ch. h. Long Branch, 5 years; A. D. Pryor's b. f. Vernango, 3 years; Ayres & Sutcliffe's b. g. Wyndham, formerly Court Hampton, 4 years; L. A. Hitchcock's br. f. Lutetia H., 4 years, and J. F. Wilson & Co.'s br. c. Jack Trigg. The following figures will give an idea of the betting:

Carver	$100	$300	$450	$105
Vanderbilt	40	180	270	135
Vernango	50	210	255	85
Camden, Long Branch, Wyndham, Lutetia H., Jack Trigg (Field)	65	225	290	120
Total	$255	$915	$1,265	$445

Mr. Conner did not delay long in getting them off, although Vanderbilt was somewhat unruly. When the drum tapped Jack Trigg wheeled about as he did on Friday, and was again left at the post. Vernango was the first to get off, with Vanderbilt second and Camden third. Going round the turn Vernango and Vanderbilt opened half a length of daylight between themselves and Camden, who was third, with Wyndham fourth, the others in the ruck. When they came round the lower turn Vernango fell back, and Wyndham came up to the second place, closely pursued by Carver. All the others were apparently beaten. When they turned into the homestretch Wyndham and Vanderbilt were on even terms, and Carver was at their quarters. Coming up a very exciting struggle ensued between the three leaders up to the four-mile distance stand, when Wyndham fell back and left Carver and Vanderbilt to fight it out. The latter showed a neck in front, but under the influence of the whip Carver passed into the lead. They passed the judges' stand with Carver's head in front, as it seemed, but it was so close that those outside the judges' stand were unable to determine which had won. An anxious crowd awaited the decision, and Carver's number was soon given as the winner.

SUMMARY.

SECOND RACE.—Consolation Purse, $300; $250 to first, $50 to second; one mile, for horses beaten during meeting; beaten once—allowed 5 pounds, twice 10 pounds.

John Coffee's br. h. B. F. Carver, 5 years, by Lightning, out of La Victime, 104 pounds. W. Henry. 1
W. R. Babcock's blk. c. Vanderbilt, 4 years, by Vandal, out of Melrose, 103 pounds. Hughes..........2
Ayres & Sutcliffe's b. g. Wyndham, 4 years, by imp. Hampton Court, out of Echo, 100 pounds. Donahue..........3
M. Burns' ch. h. Camden, aged, by Bulletin, dam by Leviathan, 104 pounds. Fitzgerald..........0
A. K. Bingham's ch. h. Long Branch, 5 years, by imp. Eclipse, out of Mollie Jackson, 109 pounds. Quantrill..........0
A. D. Pryor's b. f. Vernango, 3 years, by Vandal, out of Woodbine, 77 pounds. Sayres..........0
L. A. Hitchcock's br. f. Lutetia H., 4 years, by Second Boone, out of Meanness, 100 pounds. Thomasson. 0
J. F. Wilson & Co.'s b. c. Jack Trigg, 3 years, by Lightning, out of Sally Morgan, 80 pounds. Scott. 0
Time—1:46¼.

THE TWO-MILE HEATS.

The third race was one of two-mile heats for all ages, and this had four entries, including F. T. Bruce's b. g. Warrior, 4 years; John Coffee's g. h. Donnybrook, 5 years; J. F. Wilson & Co.'s ch. f. Hattie Howard, 4 years, and L. A. Hitchcock's ch. h. Galway, 5 years. Before the start the quotations were as follows:

Galway	$320	$620	$620
Donnybrook	320	420	800
Warrior, Hattie Howard	80	120	110
Total	$720	$1,160	$1,530

First Heat.—When the signal was given Donnybrook shot away in the lead, Warrior second, Hattie Howard third, and Galway, being slow to get off, was two lengths in the rear. As they ran round the turn they were spread out, and Donnybrook was forced to make a tiring pace. When they passed the quarter-pole Donnybrook was showing the route a length and a half in advance of Warrior, who was three lengths ahead of Hattie Howard, she leading Galway four lengths. When they came up the homestretch Warrior "collared" Donnybrook, and at the finish of the first mile was leading the gray horse a neck, while six lengths behind them was Galway, who had passed Hattie Howard, and was leading her two lengths. When they came up the homestretch Galway closed up, but Warrior straightened to his work and went away again, finally winning the heat by eight lengths in 3:43½. This result astonished the knowing ones, and those who had been fortunate enough to buy the field before the start made themselves sure by backing Galway or Donnybrook, but the backers of the favorites were in a quandary. Galway raised the favorite, however, at the following figures:

Galway	$400	$390	$420
Warrior	275	225	330
Donnybrook	100	200	195
Totals	$775	$815	$945

Second Heat.—Donnybrook was quickest on his legs, Galway second, and Warrior third, but as they went round the turn there was a change, for Galway shot to the front and Warrior followed him. When they reached the quarter-pole Galway and Warrior were head and head, three lengths before Donnybrook. Thus they ran down the backstretch to the half-mile pole, where Galway was showing his neck in front of Warrior. This gave his backers hope, but on the lower turn they were even again, with Donnybrook still three lengths behind them. They raced up the homestretch in this manner until they passed the furlong pole, when Warrior came away and finished the first mile three lengths before Galway, who was a length ahead of Donnybrook. Fisher on Warrior was looking behind him, and it was apparent that he had the race. As they went round the turn Galway was beaten and gave it up, and Donnybrook getting the whip in the most lavish manner ran past him and closed within two lengths of Warrior, but the latter got away speedily. They remained on the lower turn without perceptible change, and Warrior finally won the heat and race by five lengths, in 3:44¼. Galway was distanced.

SUMMARY.

THIRD RACE.—Purse $500; $400 to first and $100 to second; two-mile heats, for all ages.

Frank T. Bruce's b. g. Warrior, 4 years, by War Dance, out of Castianira, 105 pounds. Fisher..1 1
John Coffee's gr. h. Donnybrook, 5 years, by Lightning, out of Jessamine Porter, 114 pounds. Donahue..........3 2
L. A. Hitchcock's ch. h. Galway, 5 years, by Concord, out of Maudina, 114 pounds. Swim..........2 dis.
J. F. Wilson & Co.'s ch. f. Hattie Howard, 4 years, by Australian, out of Young Utilla, 105 pounds. Hughes..........dis.
Time—3:43½, 3:44¼.

THE LONG BRANCH CUP.

The fourth race was the Long Branch Cup dash of one mile, for gentleman riders, which had five nominations, but only three of them came to the post. In the betting The Hoaxer was the favorite, at the following figures:

Hoaxer	$70	$200	$420
Vernango	100	130	200
Rummy	40	65	220
Total	$210	$395	$1,040

Rummy was away with two lengths the best of the start, Vernango second, and The Hoaxer in the rear. As they went round the turn, Capt. Lloyd brought Vernango to the head of Rummy, and the pair passed the quarter-pole simultaneously, The Hoaxer being four lengths behind them. Going along the backstretch, Capt. Lloyd, being the superior rider, got Vernango to the front, and reached the half-mile pole a length and a half in front of Rummy, who was leading Hoaxer three lengths. On the lower turn the Captain increased his lead to two lengths and The Hoaxer closed up from the rear. At the three-quarter-pole Vernango was leading three lengths, but coming up the homestretch Rummy closed, but could not overtake Vernango, who won the race in 1:53¾, Rummy second, three lengths ahead of The Hoaxer.

SUMMARY.

FOURTH RACE.—The Long Branch Cup; for gentlemen riders; one mile.

Capt. C. Lloyd's r. f. Vernango, 3 years, by Vandal, out of Woodbine, 159 pounds..........1
C. H. Townsend's br. g. Rummy, aged, pedigree unknown, 154 pounds..........2
H. Blasson's b. c. The Hoaxer, 4 years, by War Dance, out of Lass of Sydney..........3
Time—1:53¾.

THE HURDLE RACE.

The meeting culminated with a hurdle race of two miles and a quarter over nine hurdles, but the original programme was not carried out in consequence of a misunderstanding by the owners of Moonstone. He was entered to carry 154 pounds, against Cariboo with 154 pounds and Minnie Mac with 141 pounds, and pools were sold with this understanding. The conditions of the race, however, were that the winners of any steeplechase or hurdle race, except a race of heats, were to carry ten pounds extra, which obliged Moonstone to carry 164 pounds. The judges, taking the matter into consideration, declared the race off in allowing Moonstone to withdraw, as the conditions were that there were to start or no race. A new race was made up for a purse of $250, and the starters were Cariboo and Minnie Mac, the former being the favorite at four to one over the mare. They were started from the quarter-pole together, and so jumped the first hurdle down the stretch, but after this Cariboo came to the front and passed the judges' stand four lengths in advance of Minnie Mac. The second hurdle was at the beginning of the turn, and Cariboo struck it and cleared the way for Minnie by knocking down the obstacle. He led four lengths round the turn to the quarter pole, where the third hurdle was situated, and going along the backstretch Cariboo increased his lead until the fourth hurdle, where he lost ground, but immediately recovered on the lower turn and opened a gap of eight lengths. At the fifth hurdle, near the head of the homestretch, Cariboo swerved and jumped over sideways, and again the mare closed on him rapidly; but once settled to his work on the flat racing he opened a great gap again. This continued throughout the remainder of the race. Cariboo would lose ground at every hurdle, but invariably outran his competitor. He swerved very badly at the last hurdle, and bolted across the track and went for the fence, the mare in the meantime coming up rapidly under the whip. Meany, however, got Cariboo under control in time, and won the race, by six lengths, in 4:33.

SUMMARY.

FIFTH RACE.—Hurdle Race, purse $250, of which $50 to second. Two and a quarter miles, over nine hurdles. Welter weights. Maidens allowed 10 pounds, winners of any steeplechase or hurdle race, except a race of heats, to carry 10 pounds extra.

Joseph Donahue's b. h. Cariboo, 5 years, by Lexington, out of Alice Jones, 154 pounds. Meany..... 1
A. Taylor's ch. m. Minnie Mac, 5 years, by Planet, out of Edina, 141 pounds. Little.......... 2
Time—4:33.

THE WINNING SIRES OF THE MEETING.

BY LEXINGTON.
Cariboo, two races..........$550

BY LIGHTNING.
B. F. Carver, one race..........$250
Donnybrook, one race..........300

BY WAR DANCE.
Warrior, one race..........$400

BY IMP. BONNIE SCOTLAND.
Spindrift, two races..........$550
Paper Maker, one race..........300

BY CONCORD.
Galway, one race..........$350

BY JULIUS.
Deadhead, one race..........$350

BY PAT MALLOY.
Osage, one race..........$200

BY IMP. BURRAH.
Burgoo, one race..........$150

BY VANDAL.
Vernango, one race..........Cup.

THE WINNING STABLES.

Joseph Donahue	$1,850	J. F. Wilson & Co.	$150
John Coffee	750	Anthony Taylor	100
Frank T. Bruce	400	W. R. Babcock	50
L. A. Hitchcock	350	James A. Grinstead	50
C. H. & W. A. Mullen	300	George Longstaff	50
A. H. Torrence	200	Capt. C. Lloyd	Cup
D. McCann	150		

RECORD OF THE PARIS POOLS.

FIRST DAY, THURSDAY, AUG. 26.

First race	Spindrift		$8 60
Second race	Paper Maker		36 20
Third race	Osage		29 00
Fourth race	Cariboo	First heat	9 95
		Second heat	6 40

SECOND DAY, FRIDAY, AUG. 27.

First race	Spindrift		$8 47
Second race	Donnybrook	First heat	19 60
		Second heat	17 20
		Third heat	6 70
Third race	Burgoo		13 10
Fourth race	Deadhead		7 30

THIRD DAY, SATURDAY, AUG. 28.

First race	Galway		$17 70
Second race	B. F. Carver		16 00
Third race	Warrior	First heat	173 20
		Second heat	9 20
Fourth Race	Vernango		14 60
Fifth race	Cariboo		6 80

FOOT-RACE AT HEMPSTEAD.

A foot-race took place at Hempstead, Long Island, yesterday, between James Moffat, of Norwich, Conn., and John W. Kimball, of Huntingdon, Long Island. The distance was 125 yards; the stakes were $200 a side. Messrs. Finch and Crowley were the judges, and Thomas Chalmers was selected referee. In the betting before the start Kimball was the favorite at ten to seven. At the start Kimball took the lead, and managed to keep it until 100 yards had been run, when Moffat closed the gap. An exciting brush then ensued, when Moffat took the lead and maintained it, winning the race by three feet. Time—12¾ seconds.

ATTEMPTED MURDER.

Shortly before 9 o'clock last night, as one of the cars of the Bleecker Street Line, (Bowery branch,) of which Abraham Clark, of No. 340 East Forty-seventh street, is the conductor, was passing the corner of New Bowery and James street, an unknown man jumped on the rear platform. Without saying a word he drew a knife from his pocket and stabbed Clark in the left thigh, inflicting a severe wound. The would-be murderer then jumped from the car and fled, and succeeded in making his escape. Clark was taken to the Park Hospital, where the wound was dressed. Capt. Williams, of the Fourth Precinct, was informed of the affair, and is making strenuous efforts to capture the assailant.

SERIOUS STABBING AFFRAY.

Thomas Hannigan, aged twenty-one years, of No. 408 East Eighteenth street, and "Bank" Clancy, who lives in Nineteenth street, near First avenue, became engaged in a fight last evening in the lager-beer saloon at the corner of Nineteenth street and First avenue. During the fight Clancy succeeded in getting a knife from his pocket, and stabbed his opponent several times in the back and shoulder, inflicting a number of serious wounds. He then fled from the saloon and succeeded in making his escape. Hannigan was taken to the East Twenty-second Street Police Station, where his wounds were dressed. He was subsequently taken to his home.

A DEFAULTING STATE OFFICIAL.

TREASURER SOOY, OF NEW-JERSEY, ABSCONDS AFTER EMBEZZLING $60,000—ACTION OF THE GOVERNOR AND ATTORNEY GENERAL OF THE STATE.

The announcement made yesterday that a large deficiency had been discovered in the accounts of Josephus Sooy, Treasurer of the State of New-Jersey, was the source of much surprise among citizens of the State of all parties. Mr. Sooy had been State Treasurer for a number of years, and his record heretofore for honesty, uprightness, and general excellence of character had never been impeached. For a few months past, however, Mr. Sooy has been indulging more than was his habit in the use of intoxicating liquors, and his conduct has been a continual source of anxiety to his friends. Two weeks ago State Controller Runyon suspected that irregularities existed in the Treasurer's office, and he accordingly entered upon an examination of the Treasurer's books. On Friday night he had discovered enough to convince him that Mr. Sooy was a defaulter to the amount of more than $50,000. He consequently repaired to the office of ex-Mayor Frank Mills, now a Justice of the Peace, and made formal charges against him. A warrant was issued for his arrest, but Mr. Sooy was not in town, and up to a late hour yesterday afternoon the warrant had not been executed. On Monday last Mr. Sooy left Trenton, ostensibly to seek recreation from arduous official labors in the country. He has not yet returned, and his whereabouts are not known, and the belief is entertained that, anticipating the disclosures now made, he has left the country. The exact amount of the defalcation is not known. Mr. Runyon is still engaged in his examination of the Treasurer's books, and will not have completed the work for several days. The deficit, so far as revealed, is said to be about $57,000, and is of moneys collected from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The railroad company pays into the State Treasury for taxes upon its property in the State an annual sum amounting to $300,000. The money is paid in quarterly installments of about $75,000 each. The money for the current quarter was payable on Wednesday next. Mr. Sooy has called upon the Treasurer of the railroad company at various times during the past few weeks, and explaining that the State Treasury was financially embarrassed and that coming demands required more money to meet them than he had on hand, asked advances upon the quarterly installment. The railroad company Treasurer placed implicit confidence in Mr. Sooy's statement and readily made the desired advances. For the money thus received Mr. Sooy made no record upon his books. The amount obtained from the railroad company is about sixty thousand dollars. The examination has not proceeded far enough as yet to reveal other irregularities. It is a question whether the loss will after all fall on the State. The law regulating payments into the State Treasury and disbursements from it requires that the State Controller shall be a party to every such transaction. Mr. Sooy, on receiving the moneys from the Treasurer of the Pennsylvania Railroad, gave his individual receipt as State Treasurer, and the absence of the State Controller's signature to the receipts given by Mr. Sooy is considered as an irregularity that destroys the official character of the receipts; and it is claimed that the transaction is, by the irregularity, resolved into a simple transaction between Mr. Sooy and the railroad company, in which the State is not interested. The irregularity, it is claimed in some quarters, releases both the State and Mr. Sooy's bondsmen. Mr. Sooy is said to have been worth from $75,000 to $100,000, and it is thought possible that he will save both the State and his bondsmen from harm by making good the loss from his own estate. Mr. Sooy, as already stated, had been State Treasurer for a number of years. Last year he officiated without bondsmen, but this year the amount of the bond was fixed at $300,000, and Mr. Sooy presented as his sureties Gen. James S. Irick, James M. Durand, William A. Ripley, Samuel A. Dobbins, John B. Parker, William Sooy, Nicholas W. Sooy, and Edward F. Thompson, sureties whose aggregate wealth exceeded $5,000,000.

ARRIVAL OF THE GOVERNOR AT TRENTON.

Special Dispatch to the New-York Times.

TRENTON, N. J., Aug. 28.—Gov. Bedle arrived from Seabright, and Attorney General Vanatta from Morristown, this afternoon, and were closeted until a late hour with Controller Runyon and Assistant E. J. Anderson. The probabilities are that an extra session of the Legislature will be called to impeach Treasurer Sooy on account of the ruling of Chief Justice Beasley in the case of the Jersey City Commissioners. The defalcation is about $60,000. None of the State and school funds were disturbed by the defaulting Treasurer, whose embezzlement was confined entirely to money received from the Pennsylvania Railroad Company or in dividends on stock of the United Companies owned by the State. Sooy's whereabouts are unknown, and rumors of his suicide are not confirmed.

ANOTHER DISPATCH.

By Associated Press.

PHILADELPHIA, Aug. 28.—A special dispatch from Trenton says State Treasurer Sooy's defalcation amounts to $200,000.

OBITUARY.

EDWARD H. TRACY.

Edward H. Tracy died, yesterday evening, at Carmel, Putnam County, N. Y., of heart disease, after an illness of four or five months' duration. The deceased, who was an old and prominent resident of this City, began his business of engineering under John B. Jarvis as a rod-man, on the Chenango Canal. This work he accomplished so thoroughly and satisfactorily that on the completion of the canal he was engaged, in the Spring of 1838, as an Assistant Engineer on the Croton Aqueduct, Mr. Jarvis being then Chief Engineer and Peter Hastie Resident Engineer. Under these gentlemen Mr. Tracy was commissioned to construct the portion of the aqueduct extending from Fordham Church to Manhattanville. He superintended the entire construction of the High Bridge over the Harlem River. When the aqueduct had nearly reached its completion, Chief Engineer Jarvis resigned, and Mr. Tracy, in view of his superior capabilities, was appointed to succeed him, and held the position for several years. In 1852 after having been actively connected with the aqueduct for over fourteen years, he resigned his office to become a partner in the Morgan Iron Works, in which firm he superintended the manufacturing department for two years. On leaving the firm he was subsequently employed by the Canadian Government to make plans and surveys for a ship canal to connect the waters of the St. Lawrence River with Lake Champlain. On the accomplishment of this commission he was appointed by the State of Iowa to superintend the making of slack-water navigation on the Des Moines River. He also made surveys of the Mississippi River between Le Claire and Rock Island for the Rock Island, Mississippi and Missouri Railroad Company. In later years he was appointed by the State of New-York to superintend the removal of the Harlem River obstructions at McComb's Dam, and also the erection of the Central Bridge on the site of the old dam. In May, 1870, he was appointed Chief Engineer of the Croton Aqueduct, which position his familiarity with the requirements of the aqueduct enabled him to fill with acceptability during his occupancy of the office. His superior qualifications and extensive engineering operations won for him great confidence in his skill and capabilities, and conferred upon him a very high and enduring reputation in his profession.

The funeral will take place on Monday, at 3 P. M., from St. George's Church in Rutherford place.

REGATTA ON THE HARLEM.

Yesterday the monthly contest among the members of the Gramercy Boat Club for a gold medal emblematic of the single-scull championship of the club was entered into by Henry Mills, Frank Winnie, E. J. Atkinson, and R. E. Weisner. The distance was two miles, over the regular course on the Harlem River, from the Railroad Bridge at One Hundred and Thirtieth street to Pollock's Dock at High Bridge. It was 7 o'clock before the contestants came to the starting place. When the signal was given Mills at once took the lead and rowed down the Westchester to the New-York shore. Atkinson and Winnie, who had the New-York shore, not knowing the current, were carried over to the Westchester side. Winnie pressed Mills closely on the first half mile, and the other were left behind. Mills kept the lead and shot through the first arch of McComb's dam bridge eight lengths ahead of Winnie, and twenty ahead of Atkinson. He kept the lead to the finish, winning the race easily. As it was dark before the race was ended, no time was taken. Mills has been victorious in the last three contests for the champion trophy, and it now becomes his property.

BRUTALITY ON THE ISLAND.

A PRISONER'S TERRIBLE DEATH.

AN INMATE OF THE PENITENTIARY ON BLACKWELL'S ISLAND DIES IN HIS CELL —HIS BODY COVERED WITH BRUISES—CRUELTIES OF KEEPERS RELATED BY ONE OF THEIR NUMBER.

The following note, which explains itself, was received at the Coroner's Office on Friday:

WARDEN'S OFFICE, PENITENTIARY, August 27, 1875.

The Coroners of the City and County of New-York:

GENTLEMEN: Please call at your earliest convenience and hold an inquest on Michael Connolly, aged 27, a native of Ireland, committed June 8, 1875, for six months, who died in this institution at 8:30 A. M. to-day. Respectfully, J. T. COWENHOVEN, Department Warden.

I response, Coroner Croker, assisted by Assistant Coroner Joseph Cushman, M. D., made a post-mortem examination yesterday of the remains. The body was found to be that of a man nearly six feet tall and stout in proportion. The limbs, though well shapen, were rather slender and not muscular in appearance. From the loins down, Connolly was almost literally covered with great black and blue marks, such as must have resulted from very severe contusions of some kind. On the left arm were similar marks, and the back of the right hand was discolored. On the right leg below the knee were three large scabs, which had evidently formed over fresh wounds, and the nail of the great toe was torn from the quick. An internal disorder was discovered, as appears in the deposition of Dr. Cushman, which was as follows:

Post-mortem examination of the body of Michael Connolly, who died at Penitentiary, supposed from ill-treatment, revealed bruises on both legs, knees, thighs, and left arm and right hand. On examination of brain, I found softening of base of brain, which in my opinion caused death. JOSEPH CUSHMAN, M. D.

Later in the day a witness, John E. Owens, whose statement is given in full below, came to Coroner Croker and said that he was cognizant of many of the facts in relation to Connolly's death. He said that Connolly was "a soft, easy-going creature," whom the keepers had selected as a fit victim for their cruelty on account of his disposition. They had a way of picking out a man, to whom they would say "We will make a marker of you," and by their punishment of such a man they would awe the other prisoners into subjection. Accordingly they had ill-treated Connolly to such an extent that his death had been the consequence. He said that great numbers of prisoners would be ready to swear to the same facts, and the Coroner being unable to account for the bruises on any other hypothesis than that Owen's story was true, determined to investigate the case thoroughly. He accordingly empanelled a jury, and after they had viewed the body, adjourned the case to a day to be fixed during the coming week. Meantime they issued warrants for the arrest of Deputy Warden Conenhoven and Keeper Pataick Geary, who especially were implicated in Owen's statement.

A reporter of THE TIMES visited Blackwell's Island yesterday afternoon, after learning the facts stated above. He arrived at the Penitentiary at 3 o'clock, and inquired at the office for Deputy Warden Conenhoven. The Clerk and Hall-keeper Corcoran said that the Deputy Warden would be in the office soon, but that he was then busy inside the prison. Warden Fox, the clerk said, had gone away to visit his family, but had not been absent more than two days. This falsehood was the beginning of a series told by different persons and detected in order. Warden Fox has been absent from Blackwell's Island for ten days on leave of absence, and is in no way responsible for Connolly's treatment for the last few days of his life. Repeated inquiries were made by the reporter for the Deputy Warden, and the clerk and several keepers avowed their utter ignorance of his whereabouts, but at 6:30, when Dr. Kitchen, the chief of the medical staff, sent for him, he appeared in five minutes.

The Deputy Warden said that Connolly was a dangerous man, who often threw stones at the keepers and at the other prisoners. The keepers had never struck him, as they were not allowed to. They had always treated Connolly well, although he was thus violent, and was in the habit of shamming sick to avoid work. Being asked if Connolly's death was not an indication that the sickness was real, he admitted that it was, but said that no one suspected that he was sick as he was a healthy-looking man. He said he knew of no bruises on Connolly's body. This, according to Dr. Kitchen's statement, was another falsehood, for Cowenhoven saw the body stripped, and was called on for an explanation of the bruises by Dr. Kitchen. The pleasant picture of forbearance and kindness on the part of the keepers, and insubordination and wickedness on the part of the prisoners, which Deputy Warden Cowenhoven drew, was still more highly colored by his subordinate keepers, none of whom, according to their own statements, had ever seen a prisoner struck by a keeper except in self-defense. The Deputy Warden said that there was seldom a case where a prisoner was struck by a keeper except in self defense. He was asked what the circumstances were in the cases which seldom happened, and he replied that such cases hardly ever happened. Being pressed still further, he declared emphatically that he never knew of any such case.

The other keepers, especially Corcoran, said that Connolly had been punished by keeping his dinner from him and by immuring him in the dark cell, but he had never been struck. None could account for the black-and-blue marks, except by saying that Connolly was apparently idiotic, and was in the habit of falling down while he was at work. This they attributed to his desire to avoid work. Keeper Corcoran said that Connolly was at his supper the night before he died, and appeared sick but not seriously so. He did not come to breakfast the next morning, and died soon after the breakfast hour. He [Corcoran] was present when he died and spoke to him, but received no answer.

STATEMENT OF DR. KITCHEN.

Dr. Kitchen said he was informed of Connolly's death immediately, and went to the dead-house where the body was. He caused it to be stripped, as a death in a cell was an unusual circumstance, and he wished to learn the cause. Dr. Lenahan, his assistant, who was present when Connolly died, thought the cause was Bright's disease. He [Dr. Kitchen,] had found the bruises as described above, and had especially noticed a large swelling on the outside of the left leg. He had sent for other doctors on the island to see the remains, and also sent for Cowenhoven, and asked him how he accounted for the bruises. Cowenhoven said that Connolly was in the habit of falling like a half witted person. Dr. Kitchen said that no such falls would account for the bruises, which were very severe ones, and were on the outside of the legs, especially; the knees and fundament, which would naturally be bruised if any part was, were free from the marks. Dr. Kitchen says he has had six years' experience in an asylum for the insane and has seen hundreds of men fall as insane persons do, in a stupid way, but never saw such bruises resulting from the falls. He was asked if such blows and beatings as Connolly was said to have received would have caused death. He said that if any man who was diseased as Connolly was should receive such beatings, they would aggravate the disease and hasten death. He was anxious to ferret out the cause of death and the truth concerning the circumstances, but feared that they would never be learned. He was asked if he would be surprised to learn that a prisoner had been beaten as Connolly was said to have been, and he replied, "Well, we have a good Warden."

About 7 o'clock Coroner Croker arrived on the Island, and inquired first for Deduty Warden Cowenhoven. The Deputy Warden had again disappeared and was not to be found. Every one said that he was certainly on the island, but although a dozen messengers were disdatched to search for him in different directions, all returned in a short time and said that they had not been able to find him.

In the absence of the Warden, and Deputy Warden, Hall Keeper Corcoran avowed himself to be in command of the prison, and was sworn by the Coroner. He said that Connolly had worked in different gangs at different times during his imprisonment, and that the last gang was Keeper Geary's; he could not identify the men belonging to Geary's gang, and Geary was away, being off duty till Monday morning; he had known Connolly only as a prisoner; saw him last alive about 7:30 Friday morning; he was then dying in his cell, No. 400, on tier five in the new prison; Raywood, the other hall-keeper, and Dr. Lenahan were also present; Connolly had acted in an idiotic manner for a few days, and had been apparently sick at supper on Thursday evening; he had never seen any one strike the deceased, and never heard him called "the big Judge," (a nickname given to Connolly in the prison;) he considered Connolly a quiet, inoffensive man; he might have been beaten without the witness' knowledge; Connolly had not been at work on Thursday afternoon.

A prisoner who had whispered to the reporter that "it was a brutal murder," and had given the name and address of a former prisoner who could give the full story, was questioned by the Coroner, but, in the presence of a number of keepers, he was evidently afraid to say anything, and he denied having seen or heard anything about Connolly's death.

Keeper John J. Fallon said he knew Connolly first when he was put in his gang, about ten weeks ago. There were two keepers in charge of the gang, himself and Michael McKenna. The gang was employed in unloading ashes from barges. The first day Connolly was put at work he acted singularly. He appeared like a person who "had not rational powers." He was indisposed to work, and thereby attracted the attention of the keepers and the other prisoners. Keeper McKenna was obliged to use force to make him work, and to speak harshly to urge him on. By force he meant physical force; McKenna hit him with a stick—not to hurt him, but to make him work—and threatened him; it was a small stick, and Connolly was not hurt. In a few days Connolly was transferred to another gang, and shortly afterward to another: witness supposed the object in transferring him in this way from one gang to another was to find which keeper could make him work the best; when Connolly was in Reese and Skelly's gang Reese also struck Connolly with a stick about three feet long, an inch and a half thick; the stick would weigh about three pounds; it was like a heavy walking stick; witness had seen Reese strike Connolly on more than one occasion; he had struck him to make him work and to keep him in his line in the gang; when he was struck Connolly would speak out in a foolish way, and make wild and extravagant threats, which his hearers would know were not meant from their foolish nature; he would cry while he was making the threats and behave like a person of unsound mind; the keeper would seem to be angry and would threaten Connolly if he did not work; he was transferred from Reese's gang after a few days, and witness lost track of him; the keepers used to talk about Connolly, and the way he was treated; from hearing this talk witness learned that Reese was in the habit of exasperating Connolly till he would get worked up into a passion and would raise a stone, and then Reese would "lick" him with the heavy stick; Reese delighted in teasing Connolly in this way and in whipping him when he turned at bay. Witness once heard Cowenhoven call out to Reese, who was beating Connolly, to "give it to him." He had also seen Cowenhoven strike Connolly. They always struck him with sticks, not with their fists. Reese would beat Connolly as he was going along in the line, and Cowenhoven would beat him as he came along to where he was standing. Cowenhoven struck him to keep him up to his work. Connolly always appeared to be willing to work and never refused, but when spoken to would say, "Yes, Sir; ain't I doing as well as the rest?" or, "Ain't I doing right?" Witness had never seen Geary strike deceased, but had understood among the keepers that Geary treated him worse than any of the others had done. He never saw Warden Fox strike him. The rumor among the keepers every night when Connolly came in was that he had been "licked" again. The prisoners would be made to assist in forcing Connolly to work. Had heard that the other prisoners would strike Connolly in the presence of the keepers, but had never seen it.

Connolly had told the witness that the keepers all used him badly. He would say that he was sore from the beatings he had had, and would complain of the marks and bruises on him. He was a peaceable enough man, but was slow at work, and would mope along as though he did not know what he was about. He never quarreled with the other prisoners. As nearly as witness could learn, Connolly was completely used up on the day he was working at the docks, (Tuesday last,) and that night witness heard him raving. The next day he was taken out between two other prisoners and marched up and down. He had a handkerchief around his head, and was crying out as if in delirium. Cowenhoven ordered him in the dark cell. He was sick and crazy. He supposed Cowenhoven thought he was shamming. On Friday morning he died.

WHAT JOHN OWENS SAW.

J. E. Owens, who was discharged from the Island on Friday, tells a terrible story about the manner in which Connolly came to his death. Owens was sentenced some time ago for assault and battery and escaped, but was subsequently recaptured and compelled to serve out his time. He says that Connolly was a sturdy, strong young Irishman, about twenty-four years of age, and as late as ten days ago was in robust health. He was rather stupid and easy-going, and Owens says that had he not been so he would never have stood half the abuse heaped upon him. Owens' attention was attracted to Connolly soon after the latter's arrival at the Penitentiary, and his persecution has continued without intermission ever since. He seemed to be made the especial object of the spite of nearly all the keepers, but the foremost in brutality were Patrick Geary and the Deputy Warden. Geary especially is charged by Owen with having encompassed poor Connolly's death; on one occasion Owen says he saw Geary beat Connolly with the handle of a broken shovel, to the end of which a sharp knob of iron adhered. As Connolly fell he cried out, "Oh, my God! Geary, you have murdered me!" When he rose to his feet Geary struck him again knocking him to the ground a second time. Another time, in Owen's presence, Geary ordered Connolly to be thrown into the iron cistern in which the men clean out their slop buckets. He struck heavily on his head and was severely injured. The Deputy Warden once struck Connolly, knocking him over a wheelbarrow. He picked up a stone to retaliate, whereupon the Deputy kicked and beat him in a shocking manner. Keeper Riley, who has charge of the quarry, is charged by Owen with forcing Connolly when sick to walk up and down all day in the sun, carrying a heaving rolling log, from which two stones depended across his shoulders; and at the same time, he deprived the poor fellow of his dinner, which is the principal meal. Keeper Corcoran is accused of clubbing him to work whenever he asked to be taken to the hospital, and on one occasion the Deputy Warden is said to have answered Connolly's application to see the doctor with a blow and the exclamation, "I'll kill you you —— if you don't go to work. I'll doctor you." On Thursday last Connolly dropped down on the floor after dinner and Geary ordered him thrown upon the brick dais on which the stove stands in Winter, which was done. As he lay there Corcoran went up to him and said, with a grin: "Get up, Mike, and give us a jig and I'll give you a plug of tobacco." Owen says he also saw one of the Boyles—the tall one—and Reese and Hardy beat Connolly several times with sticks. The only keeper, Owen says, who even showed the poor fellow any kindness was Raywood, who has charge of the inside of the prison. Owens also wishes to exonerate Warden Fox from any participation in these outrages. The Warden, he says, would never have permitted them. It was during the Warden's absence on vacation, beginning ten days ago, that the worst of these cruelties were perpetrated. Since that time Connolly has been exclusively a member of Geary's gang, and the latter has beaten, kicked, and abused him almost without cessation. In addition to all this, Connolly has been thrust time and again into the dark cell, where nothing has been given him to eat except a little bread and water at intervals of from thirty-eight to forty hours. He has been deprived of his meals at the slightest provocation, and his appeals for medical aid have invariably been met by the grossest abuse. In the weak and half-starved condition to which he was ultimately reduced he was worked like a horse, compelled to labor all day in the coal hole, and to wheel ashes from one end of the island to the other. He has been made to carry one end of a heavy beam usually carried by two men, alone, and Owens says he has seen him fall exhausted to the ground many times under the load. The keepers were not particular where they beat Connolly their blows descending as often upon his head as any place else, and after a while, Owens says, Connolly became so affected that he went around in a half dazed condition, unable to collect his thoughts upon any subject. Owens says that the instances given above are only specimens of the almost daily acts of brutality he witnessed, and not being half the time in the same gang with Connolly he does not think he saw one tithe of those that were perpetrated. Indeed, he says that he heard of many instances which he did not see, and, so great was the indignation among the prisoners, that when leaving a general appeal was made to him to endeavor to see justice done. On Thursday last, Owens says he asked Connolly how he felt, and the reply was: "Oh! I am going to die. Geary has killed me!" Next day he was found dead in his cell. According to Owens, Connolly was respectably connected in this City. He was sent up for petit larceny, the amount stolen being $20. Geary is said to have been a fish pedler before political influence elevated him to his present position.

SHOOTING AT CREEDMOOR.

THE REMINGTON BADGE WON BY MR. HEPBURN—FINE SHOOTING BY MEMBERS OF THE AMERICAN TEAM.

The tenth and last competition for the Remington Rifle Badge took place at the Creedmoor Rifle Range yesterday afternoon, between eighteen members of the National Rifle Association, including four of the famous American Rifle Team. The members of the team who participated were Messrs. Henry Fulton, A. V. Canfield, Jr., George W. Yale, and L. M. Ballard. Besides these there were other well-known shots, foremost among whom were L. L. Hepburn, A. Anderson, H. S. Jewell, J. T. B. Collins, and others. The weather was everything that could be desired, the light breeze during the earlier hours being just sufficient to disturb the flags, without seriously interfering with the sport. Shooting was begun at 3 o'clock, the eighteen contestants being divided into firing parties of three and four. For the 500 yards range targets Nos. 7, 8, 9, 10, and 11 of the second class were used, and for the 800 and 1,000 yards range targets Nos. 1 to 6 of the first class. The latter are nearly twice the size of the former, and are what are technically known as Wimbledon targets. The conditions of the match are as follows:

"Open to members National Rifle Association. Weapon any breech-loading rifle within rules. Distances, 500, 800, and 1,000 yards. Position, any without artificial rest. Rounds, seven, with two sighting shots at each distance. To be won three times, not necessarily consecutively, to become the winner's personal property. Entrance fee, $1."

Eighteen entries were made under the above conditions. The shooting at 500 yards was excellent, three out of the four of the firing party on target No. 4 scoring 34 each out of a possible 35. These were Messrs. Canfield and Fulton, of the American Team, and Mr. R. Rathbone. In the last shot delivered at this distance Major Fulton made a magnificent bull's-eye, the bullet striking the target so exactly in the centre that it would have been difficult to improve upon it under any circumstances. At the close of the shooting at 500 yards Fulton, Jewell, and Canfield led their competitors, with scores of 34 each. In the shooting at 800 yards Fulton and Hepburn made seven bull's-eyes in succession, bringing their respective totals up to 69 and 66 at the close. Canfield's score at this time was also 66, and Jewell's 65. At the 1,000 yards range the interest became intense. Fulton led off with four successive centres, counting only 4 each, while Hepburn, after scoring 4 in his first shot, followed with four consecutive bull's-eyes, bringing his total up to 90, against Fulton's 88. In the next two shots Hepburn secured an inner and another bull's-eye, making his entire score 98. Fulton followed with two bull's-eyes, adding 10 to his score and placing himself numerically even with his antagonist. The honors being thus divided as far as regarded the score, it was at first proposed to shoot off the tie in the manner usually followed in such cases. It was found, however, on comparing the scores that Hepburn had secured five bull's-eyes at 1,000 yards, while Fulton had only made two, thus making their scores at the longest range 32 to 29 respectively. Hepburn was accordingly declared to be the winner of the prize, he having made the highest score on two previous occasions. The badge was presented to him by Mr. Fulton with a few appropriate remarks, to which Mr. Hepburn replied in a happy manner. The match was generally declared to be the most exciting, and in point of marksmanship, one of the best, ever shot at Creedmoor. Among the members of the National Guard present were Gen. Alexander Shaler and a number of other well-known officers. Following is the score:

500 YARDS.

A. V. Canfield, Jr.	5 5 5 4 5 5 5—34
R. Rathbone	4 4 5 5 5 5 4—32
Henry Fulton	5 5 5 5 5 4 5—34
H. S. Jewell	4 5 5 5 5 5 5—34
W. B. Farwell	4 5 4 5 4 5 4—31
A. Anderson	4 3 4 5 4 4 5—29
A. J. Hennion	0 4 4 5 4 5 3—25
L. L. Hepburn	4 4 5 5 4 5 4—31
E. H. Sandford	5 4 5 4 5 5 5—33
D. E. Van Nett	4 5 5 4 4 5 4—31
F. Hyde	5 4 5 4 4 4 4—30
A. Alford	4 3 2 3 3 2 4—21
H. Fisher	5 5 5 4 5 5 3—32
G. W. Yale	5 4 3 4 4 5 5—30
L. M. Ballard	4 5 5 4 4 4 5—31
C. E. Huntington	3 5 5 5 5 2 4—29
J. T. B. Collins	4 5 5 5 4 4 4—31
Isaac L. Allen	2 3 5 2 0 3 4—19

800 YARDS.

A. V. Canfield, Jr.	3 5 5 5 4 5 5 32
R. Rathbone	4 4 3 5 3 4 5—28
Henry Fulton	5 5 5 5 5 5 5—35
H. S. Jewell	3 4 4 5 5 5 5—31
W. B. Farwell	3 0 4 5 4 3 5—24
A. Anderson	5 4 3 5 5 4 5—31
A. J. Hennion	3 3 5 5 5 5 4—30
L. L. Hepburn	5 5 5 5 5 5 5—35
E. H. Sanford	4 0 4 5 4 5 3—25
D. E. Van Nett	5 5 3 5 5 5 5—32
F. Hyde	5 4 5 3 5 4 4—30
A. Alford	0 0 2 2 4 2 4—14
H. Fisher	5 5 5 5 3 5 5—33
G. W. Yale	3 3 4 5 5 4 5—29
L. M. Ballard	3 3 5 5 5 3 5—29
C. E. Huntington	3 2 0 0 2 3 0—10
J. T. B. Collins	5 4 5 5 5 5 4—33
Isaac L. Allen	2 2 5 0 3 4 0—16

1,000 YARDS.

	Total.
A. V. Canfield, Jr.	5 4 5 4 5 3 3—29—95
R. Rathbone	5 2 0 5 4 5 3—24—84
Henry Fulton	4 4 4 4 3 5 5—29—98
H. S. Jewell	3 4 5 3 5 3 3—26—91
W. B. Farwell	3 4 0 5 5 4 4—25—80
A. Anderson	5 5 3 5 3 5 5—31—91
A. J. Hennion	0 4 3 5 3 3 4—22—77
L. L. Hepburn	4 5 5 5 5 3 5—32—98
E. H. Sandford	5 5 4 0 4 4 5—27—85
D. E. Van Nett	4 2 2 3 4 5 4—24—88
F. Hyde	5 5 5 5 0 0 5—25—85
A. Alford	0 0 0 0 0 0 0— 0—35
H. Fisher	2 3 3 0 5 4 3—20—85
G. W. Yale	4 5 5 4 5 3 4—30—89
L. M. Ballard	3 4 5 3 4 4 5—28—88
C. E. Huntington	2 4 4 2 0 0 0—12—51
J. T. B. Collins	0 5 4 5 5 5 4—28—92
Isaac L. Allen	3 0 retired. — 3—38

THE SEVENTY-FIRST.

THE NEW-YORK REGIMENT IN RHODE ISLAND—A REVIEW BY THE GOVERNOR OF THE STATE.

From Our Own Correspondent.

CAMP LIPPITT, OAKLAND BEACH, Friday, Aug. 27, 1875.

Since the arrival of the Seventy-first Regiment in this place the farmers in the vicinity have found it extremely difficult to induce their employes to perform any work during the afternoon, and a similar state of things evidently exists at Providence. Out of a population of 100,000 inhabitants from 4,000 to 5,000 people daily find leisure time to visit the grounds. To-day has been no exception to the rule, as besides the attraction presented by the regiment, Gov. Lippitt and his staff have honored the place with their presence. The Governor reached Oakland Beach by the steamer Sunshine, at 12 o'clock. The party after partaking of a "shore" dinner, at what is known as the "Clam-house," proceeded to the hotel, where they were met by Quarter-master Guilbert, Commissary Betts, and the medical staff of the Seventy-first Regiment. Col. Vose soon afterward joined the party, and all proceeded to the regimental head-quarters, where a collation had been prepared. As Col. Vose was suffering from the shock caused by the fall from his horse yesterday, he requested Mr. John C. Wyman to represent him in the delivery of an address of welcome, which was complied with in appropriate terms.

Gov. Lippitt responded to the address of welcome as follows:

COL. VOSE, MR. WYMAN, AND COMPANIONS IN ARMS: You would scarcely expect from me a fitting response to the eloquent speech we have just listened to from your friend, Mr. Wyman, who is always happy in what he says and does. We were proud to welcome you to the State of Rhode Island—you who stood shoulder to shoulder with our gallant volunteers in battle, march, and foray. I speak the feelings of the people of this State in welcoming you among us. Had you heard the exclamations of joy on every hand that the weather was so favorable for your encampment, you would have felt how welcome you were, and although your stay may be short, if it were extended to two weeks, or even a month, our reception would be none the less cordial. If you should again choose to visit our State, you have only to communicate your wishes to us to insure you a warm reception, and you may rest assured that we will be prepared to meet you. And now, gentlemen, I take pleasure in presenting to you Adjutant General Le Favour and the members of my staff.

The several members of the staff were next individually presented to Col. Vose. Meanwhile the Adjutant had been forming the regiment for the dress parade and review, which was to follow the reception to his Excellency. The reviewing party were soon in the place prepared for them, on the parade ground near the steamboat landing. A dense crowd was assembled around the field, and a line of pickets patrolled along the border. Line was formed at 4:47 o'clock, with eight companies of fourteen files front, and the command turned over to Col. Vose. The latter was obliged to dress in fatigue uniform, and used his left arm in giving the salutes and handling his sword. The ceremony of dress parade was successfully performed, and elicited a round of applause from the large assemblage present. The line was next broken, and re-formed for review by the Governor. The effects of the daily drill to which the battalion has been subjected were manifested in the regular alignments and excellent wheelings which were executed. After the passage of the regiment in review, his Excellency expressed a desire to see the command pass in review in double-quick time, which was accordingly done. The alignments and distances were well preserved until the regiment arrived opposite the reviewing stand, where the field presented an undulating surface, causing some irregularities in the column. At 5 o'clock the regiment was dismissed to its quarters. To-morrow Gen. N. P. Banks is expected to arrive, when he will be invited to review the regiment. Previous to the review a target match will take place, at 200 yards distance.

No article of dress requires as much attention as the collar. The WARWICK COLLAR is the one you should wear.—*Exchange.*

Card from Dr. Hammond.

No. 43 WEST 54TH ST., NEW-YORK, Aug. 27, 1875.

DEAR SIR: It is with great pleasure that I offer you my testimony relative to the admirable working of the burglar alarm you recently put in my house. But for it the rascals who recently attempted to enter my residence would certainly have succeeded in inflicting very considerable loss upon me. As it was, the raising of the window at once notified me of their presence, and indicated where they were to be found. I cannot conceive how any householder is willing to be without your excellent apparatus. Yours sincerely, WILLIAM A. HAMMOND.

Mr. E. HOLMES, No. 571 Broadway.
—*Advertisement.*

Two Things Sure.

Those who are served at Dr. COLTON's office, in the Cooper Institute, are sure of two things: First, to suffer no pain; second, to go away as well as they came.—*Advertisement.*

A remarkable contrast exists between the comfortable appliance of the ELASTIC TRUSS COMPANY, No. 683 Broadway, which soon permanently cures rupture, and all the antiquated metal and "fingerpad" instruments of torture formerly used.—*Advertisement.*

The magic power of Electricity daily illustrated in the speedy cure of the otherwise hopeless and infirm, by Dr. CHAMBERLIN, No. 7 West 14th st.

Everdell, Principal Office, 302 Broadway, wedding and visiting cards, engraving, printing of every description. Established 1840.

Lundborg's California Water
For the Toilet and Bath. A delightful substitute for Cologne or Bay Rum. Fragrant and refreshing.

Dr. Lyon's Tooth Tablets
Contain nothing injurious to the teeth.

The Blood contains a large amount of Iron. The PERUVIAN SYRUP supplies this vital element.

Wm. Everdell's Sons, No. 104 Fulton st. Established 1815. LABEL PRINTERS.

MARRIED.

LECKLER—SLOCUM.—At Asbury Park, N. J., on Aug. 26, by Rev. Mr. Franklin, WILLIAM A. LECKLER, of New-York, to JENNIE L. SLOCUM, of Philadelphia, Penn.

LORD—FURMAN.—On the 26th of August, by Rev. Mr. Bartlett, at the residence of the bride's parents, at Fishkill on the Hudson, SUSAN B. FURMAN to CHARLES LORD, of New-York.

SWIFT—CORBIERE.—At Bennington Centre, Vt., Aug. 25, by Rev. Isaac Jennings, CHARLES WRIGHT SWIFT to C. LOUISE CORBIERE, eldest daughter of William A. Corbiere, of this City. No cards.

DIED.

CRABTREE.—On Aug. 28, LYDIA W. CRABTREE, widow of William Crabtree, of Savannah, Ga., in the 83d year of her age.

Funeral from the residence of her grandson, W. V. Tupper, No. 171 Clinton st., Brooklyn, on Monday, Aug. 30, at 11 o'clock, A. M., to which relatives and friends are respectfully invited.

CLOUGH.—At Detroit, on Thursday, Aug. 26, at the residence of his son, James E. Clough, HAMILTON CLOUGH, in the 73d year of his age.

His remains will be interred in Green-Wood Cemetery.

DUCK.—On Thursday, Aug. 26, WILLIAM J. DUCK.

Funeral from his late residence, No. 398 Clermont av., Brooklyn, on Monday, 30th inst., at 1 o'clock.

GEARY.—At Ocean Grove, on Thursday, 26th inst., DANIEL GEARY, of Newark, N. J., aged 65 years.

Funeral services at his late residence, No. 125 Lincoln av., (Woodside,) Newark, N. J., on Monday, Aug. 30, at 3 P. M. Relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend without further notice. Interment on Tuesday at White Plains, N. Y.

GODDARD.—At Norwich, Conn., 27th inst., JAMES B. GODDARD, aged 69 years.

Funeral Monday, 30th inst., at 4 P. M.

GARNER.—At Saratoga Springs, on Thursday, the 26th inst., ADELE, daughter of William T. and Marcellite M. Garner, aged 4 years.

Relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral from the residence of her parents, at New-Brighton, Staten Island, on Sunday next at 2 o'clock. Boats for New-Brighton will leave Pier No. 1 East River at 12.30 and 1 o'clock P. M.

HAWLEY.—At Stamford, Conn., on Thursday, Aug. 26, MARY STILES HAWLEY, wife of the late Charles Hawley, aged 77 years.

Funeral services will be held at St. John's Church, Stamford, Monday, the 30th, at 2 o'clock P. M.

HERTZEL.—On Thursday evening, Aug. 26, Mrs. FREDERICKA HERTZEL, widow of the late Jacob F. Hertzel, in the 80th year of her age.

The relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend the funeral services at her late residence, No. 21 East 48th st., on Sunday, Aug. 29 at 4 P. M.

KING.—At Schenectady, N. Y., on Friday, Aug. 26, 1875, ANGELICA C., wife of William F. King, of New-York.

Funeral on Monday, Aug. 30, at 3 o'clock P. M., from the residence of her mother, Mrs. S. V. Swits, No. 30 Liberty st., Schenectady, N. Y.

NOE.—On Thursday, the 26th inst., after a short illness, JAMES H. NOE, aged 58 years, 7 months, and 26 days.

The relatives and friends of the family are respectfully invited to attend the funeral on Monday, Aug. 30, at 1 o'clock, from the Calvary Baptist Church, 23d st., between 5th and 6th avs.

STEVENSON.—At Long Branch, Aug. 28, 1875, THOMAS EAKIN, infant child of Jennie R. and Vernon K. Stevenson, Jr.

Funeral service at the residence of the parents, No. 958 5th av., at 1 o'clock to-day.

☞ Nashville (Tenn.) papers please copy.

TRACY.—At Carmel, Putnam County, N. Y., on Saturday, Aug. 28, EDWARD H. TRACY, Chief Engineer of the Croton Aqueduct.

Notice of funeral hereafter.

WILLIAMSON.—At Whitestone, Long Island, on Saturday, 28th inst., of diphtheria, HENRY CLAY, only son of Charles and Adelaide Williamson, aged 5 years and 7 days.

WILLIAMS.—On Thursday, 26th inst., at Luzerne, Warren County, N. Y., THOMAS WILLIAMS, of this City, in the 76th year of his age.

The relatives and friends of the family are invited to attend the funeral services, which will take place at his late residence, No. 18 West 36th st., on Monday, 30th inst., at 11 o'clock A. M.

WILLIAMS.—At Olean, N. Y., on Wednesday, Aug. 25, SAMUEL P., only son of Almena B. and the late Samuel P. Williams, Jr., of Newburg, N. Y., aged 11 months.

MISCELLANEOUS.

MOTHERS, DURING YOUR CHILD'S second Summer, you will find MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP an invaluable friend. It cures DYSENTERY AND DIARRHEA, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. In almost every instance, where the infant is suffering from pain and exhaustion, relief will be found in fifteen or twenty minutes after the Soothing Syrup has been administered. Do not fail to procure it.

THIS IS THE SEASON OF THE YEAR when children teething are almost sure to have DYSENTERY AND DIARRHEA. MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP is a never-failing remedy. It not only relieves the child from pain, but invigorates the stomach and bowels, corrects acidity, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. It will almost instantly cure griping in the bowels and wind colic. Mothers, don't fail to procure it.

THE BROOKLYN DAILY UNION.

On WEDNESDAY, Sept. 1, THE BROOKLYN DAILY UNION will be issued in an enlarged and improved form.

THE UNION will be maintained as the favorite evening paper in Brooklyn, presenting all the freshest items by TELEGRAPH and MAIL from all sources, and LOCAL and LONG ISLAND news up to the hour of its several afternoon editions.

It will also be the bitter foe of corrupt men and vicious schemes in public service, and continue those exposures (which have already caused so much comment) of the perfidy of the Democratic leaders, and the profligacy into which that party is plunging, unrebuked by the past.

The price of THE UNION will remain at TWO CENTS, and it will be one of the largest and most acceptable evening papers published.

R. STUART WILLIS, ATTORNEY AND Counselor at Law, Notary Public, No. 182 Broadway, Room No. 4 New-York. N. B.—Special attention paid to "estates," conveyancing, and City collection.

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POLITICAL.

THE REPUBLICAN CENTRAL COMMITTEE will meet at Republican Hall, in 33d st., east of Broadway, on MONDAY EVENING, the 30th inst., at 8 o'clock.

By order. JOEL W. MASON, President.
GEORGE W. LYON, WILLIAM HERRING, Secretaries.

The Executive Committee will meet at the same place at 7:30 o'clock. J. M. PATTERSON, JR., Chairman.

RELIGIOUS NOTICES.

DEDICATION of the EVANGELICAL LUTHERAN ST. LUKE'S CHURCH, 42d st., between 7th and 8th avs., On Sunday, Aug. 29, 1875.

Services from 10 A. M. to 12 M., Dedication and German sermon by Rev. J. Ruperti, D. D.; from 2 to 4 P. M., addresses to the children of the Sunday-school and to all the visitors in the church, by Rev. W. Drees, and Rev. L. Halfmann; from 7:30 to 9 P. M., English service, by Rev. G. F. Krotel, D. D., President of the Evangelical Lutheran Ministerium of the State of New-York.

AT THE SOUTH BAPTIST CHURCH, WEST 25th st., Rev. Dr. Dowling, former Pastor, will preach on Sunday at 10:30 A. M. to the united congregations of the South and Calvary Baptist Churches.

A SPIRITUAL CONFERENCE IS HELD AT the Harvard Rooms, Reservoir square, Sunday at 2:30 P. M. Prof. R. W. Hume speaks at 7:45 o'clock on spiritual themes. Good music, and all invited.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY SAVIOUR. (Protestant Episcopal.) East 25th st., near Madison av. Morning service, 10:30 o'clock. Evening service, 7:45 o'clock. Open all through August.

CHURCH OF THE HOLY TRINITY, Madison av. and 42d st. Hours of service at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. Rev. MORRIS A. TYNG will preach. All are welcome.

CHRIST CHURCH, 5TH AV. AND 35TH st.—Holy Communion, 7:30; morning prayer and sermon by Rev. Stephen H. Granberry, D. D. of New-Orleans, 10:30; evening prayer and sermon, 7.45. Subject of sermon: "Sacramental Grace." Allen Sheldon Woodle, Minister in charge.

CHURCH OF SEA AND LAND, CORNER OF Market and Henry sts.—Rev. E. O. Bates will preach every Sunday at 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Young people's prayer-meeting at 6:45 P. M. Seats free, and all are invited to enter.

CHURCH OF THE MESSIAH, CORNER PARK av. and 34th st.—Rev. W. T. Clarke will preach at 11 o'clock. Subject—"What We Shall Be." The public cordially invited.

CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR, 57TH ST., near 8th av.—Rev. J. H. Hartzell, D. D., will preach Sunday morning at 11 o'clock. Subject—"Honor for Service."

FIRST REFORMED EPISCOPAL CHURCH, Madison av. and 47th st., Rev. Wm. T. Sabine, Rector.—Divine services at 10:30 A. M. and 7:45 P. M.—The Rector will preach. All are cordially invited to attend.

MOST REMARKABLE!—BISHOP SNOW, OF Mount Zion, will preach in the University, Washington square, on Sunday at 3 P. M. Seats free. Subject—"The Flying Roll, and the Woman Sitting in the Midst of the Ephah."—Zech. v.

REV. W. G. HASKELL, OF LOWELL, Mass., will preach in the Bleecker Street Universalist Church, corner of Downing st., this (Sunday) morning at 10:45 o'clock. Subject—"The Church Universal." All are invited.

ST. STEPHEN'S EPISCOPAL CHURCH, 46th st., north side, between 5th and 6th avs. Rev. Dr. Price, Rector; Rev. A. B. Hart, Associate.—Services on Sundays at 10:30 A. M. and 4 P. M. Sunday-school at 2:45 P. M. Strangers cordially welcomed.

ST. IGNATIUS' CHURCH, 40TH ST., BEtween 5th and 6th avs., Rev. F. C. Ewer, D. D., Rector.—Services at 7 and 10:30 A. M. and 4:30 P. M. Strangers welcomed.

ST. ANN'S CHURCH, 18TH ST., NEAR 5TH av.—Sunday services at 7 and 10:30 A. M., and 5 P. M., and for deaf mutes at 3:30 P. M. Free seats.

UNIVERSITY PLACE PRESBYTERIAN Church, corner of 10th st.—Rev. Prof. Griffin, of Williams College, will occupy the pulpit of this church (Dr. Booth's) during the remainder of August. Services at 11 A. M. and 4 P. M.

WEST TWENTY-THIRD STREET PRESBYTERIAN Church.—The young people's prayer-meeting will be held in the lecture-room to-morrow evening at 8 o'clock.

"WHAT THINK YE OF CHRIST?"—SERMON by Prof. Alfred M. Loutrel, before the Fifth Universalist Society at Plimpton Hall, 9th st., near 3d av., on Sunday, Aug. 29, at 11 A. M. All are invited.

PEW FOR SALE.—A CHOICE PEW FOR SALE in St. Bartholomew's Church. For full particulars apply to J. ROMAINE BROWN, No. 1,283 Broadway.

A RELIGIOUS SOCIETY CAN RENT A beautiful hall (furnished) on Sundays. Apply to Mr. TRENOR, Lyric Hall, No. 723 6th av.

BREACH OF PROMISE.

LOVING EPISTLES AND INSULTING MESSAGES—A SYMPATHIZING JURY GIVES DAMAGES.

In the Midland Circuit, at Leeds, England, on Aug. 14, before Mr. Justice Field, was heard the following story:

Miss Mary Jane Haydock, manager of a hosiery establishment in Sheffield, was the plaintiff in an action for breach of promise of marriage against Mr. John Lawton, traveler for Mr. John Rozle, boot and shoe manufacturer, Manchester.

Mr. Waddy, Q. C., and Mr. Buzzard appeared for the plaintiff; Mr. Seymour, Q. C., for the defendant.

Mr. Waddy said at the time of his engagement to Miss Haydock the defendant was about to become a partner in the firm for which he had been a commercial traveler, and really the only question in the case was damages. There had been an enormous mass of correspondence, in which there were many letters quite as foolish as the general run of such productions. He did not mean to read more than one or two, which were absolutely necessary, because he had no sympathy with the exposure of young ladies' confessions that they had been constrained to write some stupid things. [Laughter.] The defendant was introduced to the plaintiff by a fellow-traveler named Pringle, who described him as a "remarkably jolly fellow," and Mr. Pringle got him an invitation to a picnic, which was to take place at Chatsworth Park. At the picnic the defendant was struck with the young lady; he paid great attention to her, and he asked a friend if he did not think it would make a good match. He was told that it would, and not only was he strongly of that opinion himself, but the young lady happened to be of a similar opinion. [Laughter.] He asked the mother if he might correspond with the daughter, and at Christmas, 1871, the parties were engaged definitely. Then followed a long series of letters of a very earnest and gushing character, in which they were mutually interchanging vows of affection. On the 31st of January, 1871, he wrote to his "Dearest Polly," saying it was quite a month since he had heard from her, and though it was said that "absence makes the heart grow fonder," he could not bear to hear so seldom from one loved so dear. [Laughter.] "Can you say the same?" he asked.

Mr. Seymour here said he admitted the engagement, but there had been a rescinding of it.

Mr. Waddy said the defendant went on writing, and on the 3d of June there came from him a long letter:

"MY DEAREST POLLY: You will, my Polly, be very angry at my seeming negligence, but my Polly, although I have been a bad boy, and am willing to ask forgiveness, yet I think I can make a satisfactory apology. In the first place, I have been very unwell. I have been almost off my head with one thing or another, but in fact I want you to distinctly understand that you must not think my love is growing one jot the less for you. No, no, no! Do not for one moment entertain the idea. I love you more than ever, Polly, and long to see you."

[Loud laughter.] And then followed, said Mr. Waddy, a long repetition of "loves" and "dears." On the 8th of June he wrote again, giving his address at Lalster's Hotel, Hull, and signing himself, "Dear Polly, ever your affectionate John." But he never wrote to her, nor came near her, after that, and the poor girl did not understand it. She wrote to him on June 11, 1872: "My dear John: I cannot understand this long silence, John. Have I done anything wrong, or said anything that does not please you? If so, I ask pardon. Did you get the letter I sent to you at Hull, or the short note I addressed to you at Shud-hill, Manchester? You must have got them. The last letter you sent me was from Doncaster. I should have come to Manchester, but not having a reply what was I to think? I cannot possibly imagine why you have not answered mine. I have been almost off my head, John. No news is worse than bad news, John. I am in great suspense. All I want is a letter, if only a line. I sent you a telegram to the Lord knows where, but to some outlandish place. [Laughter.] In haste, your ever affectionate one, Polly." He never answered it or paid the slightest attention to it. A dead silence until the 21st of April, 1873, and then in the best way in which he thought proper to write: "Miss M. J. Haydock: This is the end of the long silence; I inclose you your letters, &c., and hope you will return mine." That was all that came from him after waiting for months, and he was married at Christmas, 1873.

The plaintiff having been examined by Mr. Buzzard, (and hers was the only evidence,) Mr. Seymour addressed the jury for the defendant, saying that this had been one of those sudden engagements which the seductions of a picnic and the charms of Chatsworth Park were so likely to bring about; but how could it be seriously said that the plaintiff had lost anything by missing this unhappy traveler in the shoe trade, who once had £3 a week, but whose income now did not exceed thirty shillings weekly, besides expenses. Surely the lady might have looked out for a wealthier man. He [Mr. Seymour] might be excused for saying of his client, [the defendant,] who was then sitting near him, that she might very easily have found a handsomer. [Loud laughter.] Certainly, the lady did not seem now to be very sorrowful. She had smiled upon him, [the learned counsel,] she had smiled upon the jury, and she had smiled all round from her eminence in the witness-box. Long might she go on smiling, and rejoicing too, that she had escaped so unfortunate a match; no fever had brought the hectic to her cheek; no sorrow had blighted her brightness, or crushed out her gayety; no heart-breaking had taken away her appetite; but that day she had stood before the court in the bloom of health, and presenting a living example that women, after all, do not feed upon the air. [Laughter.] Her last letter to the defendant was in 1872, and now in 1875 she was seeking damages in this court. Could it be that during that long interval of silence she had felt any desire to force the defendant to marry her? Would a woman with any respect for herself, after such a letter as that of the 21st of April, 1873, ever have sought to compel such a thing? In this case there were none of those elements in which required that she should seek to rectify her honor. The learned counsel contended that this was not such a case as should be encouraged; there was no serious loss incurred; there was nothing distressing about it from beginning to end; and because of the plaintiff's long silence, the defendant had a fair right to infer that she she had exonerated him from the engagement.

The judge said this was the only remedy which a young woman had under these circumstances, and described the plaintiff as a modest, well-conducted young woman, with fair personal attractions, against whose reputation not a syllable had been breathed. Her position in life was not a very great one, but she had lost a husband, and a share of £150 a year; but there the defendant sat in court instructing his counsel to vilify him and to despise him, for the purpose of reducing the damages. He [the Judge] saw no reason why promises of this kind should be broken with impunity, still less did he see that a man should be allowed to hold himself up to contempt for the miserable purpose of getting off with slight damages. As to the defendant's letter of the 23d April, 1873, his Lordship said it contained not one word of regret, not a single soothing expression, nor the avowal of a desire to break off the engagement. On the other hand, if ever there was an insulting letter written to a woman that was the letter.

The jury returned a verdict for the plaintiff—damages £180.

THE WATERSPOUT IN THE VALLEY OF THE NAHE.

Mr. Christian P. Doll, No. 79 Sloane street, S. W., writes to the London *Times* with reference to the waterspout which fell in the Valley of the Nahe, in Rhenish Prussia, which nearly caused the ruin of the little town of Kirn. The fact was mentioned in a brief telegram, but no details were given. Mr. Doll writes: "Being a native of Kirn, (alth ough residing over forty years in London,) I received on Friday, from the Mayor and Town Council, further particulars of this dreadful calamity. The waterspout fell a short distance above the town in the mountains at midnight. The waters of the Hahnenbach, which falls into the Nahe by Kirn, rose, and rushed down with such force into the town that all the cellars and houses up to the first floors were in an instant filled, destroying all the furniture. Twenty-six persons lost their lives, five houses were entirely destroyed, and twenty more must be pulled down. The foundations of the old church were very much shaken. In it four services have been performed every Sunday for the last 300 years—two for the Protestant and two for the Roman Catholic congregation. The two bridges over the river were also swept away, and the loss of cattle (which, in those parts, are all housed) was very great. Thus desolation stares the poor inhabitants in the face, and they now appeal to the public and to all Germans with these words: 'Helft deutsche Brüder und helft bald.' Mr. Doll adds that he will be happy to receive donations for the sufferers.

CONNECTICUT'S CENTENNIAL BOARD.

The Hartford *Times* of the 23d says: "At the last session of the General Assembly $25,000 was appropriated from the State Treasury for the purpose of enabling Connecticut manufacturers to be represented in the Centennial Exhibition at Philadelphia next year. The principal part of the amount was authorized to be expended under a board of managers to be appointed by the Governor. Yesterday Gov. Ingersoll announced his appointments as follows: Nathaniel Wheeler, of Bridgeport; Frederick J. Kingsbury, of Waterbury; Ebenezer Learned, of Norwich; Thomas S. Marlor, of Brooklyn; Lyman W. Coe, of Torrington; Burnett Loomis, of Hartford, and John E. Earle, of New-Haven."

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The up-town office of THE TIMES is located at **No. 1,257 Broadway, bet. 31st and 32d sts.** Open daily, Sundays included, from 4 A. M. to 9 P. M. Subscriptions received, and copies of THE TIMES for ADVERTISEMENTS RECEIVED UNTIL 9 P. M.

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COOK AND HOUSE-WORK.—BY AN ENGLISH young woman who is a good washer, ironer, and cook, and can do house-work well; City or country; at very moderate wages; has good references. Call at the Protestant Home Bureau, 138 6th av., above 10th st.

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A DELIGHTFUL HOME, TEN ROOMS, ALL the comforts of a $50,000 house in New-York; rent at the low price of $45 per month; Halsey street cars, Fulton Ferry, the best in Brooklyn, pass the door. J. W. BARNUM, owner, No. 253 Halsey st.

COMPLETELY AND HANDSOMELY-furnished twenty-five foot house to lease; also an unfurnished house, centrally located, up town. Particulars at No. 20 West 31st st.

ELEGANT APARTMENTS TO LET BY THE year in the apartment houses north-east corner 5th av. and 44th st. Bright, sunny rooms, with baths, closets, &c. Apply at 531 5th av. JAMES P. COLT.

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RESTAURANTS.

N. CLARK'S RESTAURANT,
corner Broadway and 13th st.
Regular table d'hote from 5 to 7 P. M.
Including wine, $1.
Everything of the best.

DRY GOODS.

James McCreery & Co.,

Broadway and 11th St.

1875. FALL. 1875.

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SILKS AND VELVETS

ON WEDNESDAY, SEPT. 1.

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WHITE AND LINEN GOODS, LACES, EMBROIDERIES, LADIES', GENTS', AND CHILDREN'S FURNISHING, NOTIONS, SMALL WARES, MILLINERY, RIBBONS, PARASOLS, UMBRELLAS, BOOKS, Stationery, Toilet Articles, Perfumes, Toys, Dolls, Trimmings, Worsteds, House Furnishing, Keeping, and Ornamenting Goods.

CROCKERY, GLASS, AND WOODEN WARE.

LA POKGE KID GLOVE, 2-BUTTON, 98c., warranted.

GLOVE-FITTING SEAMLESS HOSE, at 24 99.

Catalogues and samples sent free to any address. Orders by mail attended to with special care.

14TH ST. AND 6TH AV. N. Y.

OPENING—SMITH'S PATTERN BAZAAR.

NO. 914 BROADWAY, 20TH AND 21ST STS.
IN THE STORE! In the Store! IN THE STORE!
OPENING begins WEDNESDAY, Sept. 1.
DON'T COME until WEDNESDAY, Sept. 1.

A display of IMPORTED PATTERNS and ALL the latest designs in toilets.

We wish to say that this season's receipts of fashions from abroad is the LARGEST, and the CHANGES are more marked than for years. We cannot give descriptions here. But ONE we WILL MENTION, called the "CARDINAL," that we think will paralyze curiosity. Everything will be prepared on WEDNESDAY, THIS WEEK. Patterns will be ready, with a CLOTH MODEL to each.

SUBSCRIPTIONS to our "Monthly WORLD OF FASHION," $3 a year, and our "ILLUSTRATED PATTERN BAZAAR," $1 10 a year, will be received. We shall give a PREMIUM to each subscriber this week and next.

A. BURDETTE SMITH,
NO. 914 BROADWAY, 20th and 21st sts.
IN THE STORE! In the Store! IN THE STORE!

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FOR SALE—AT WEST PARK, ON THE WEST side of the Hudson River, opposite Hyde Park, that beautiful residence and farm formerly owned and occupied by Herman Le Roy, subsequently by Col. J. P. B. Dodge, consisting of about 130 acres, mostly improved land. The buildings consist of the family mansion, two cottages, nursery, hot-houses, several barns, hen-houses, a new ten-pin alley, &c., &c., all complete and in good order; and one of the finest gentleman's residences on the Hudson. The view of the river and surrounding country is unsurpassed. Any one desiring an eligible and healthy country home at a price far below its worth, with but little money to be paid, as seventy per cent. can remain on bond and mortgage, can apply to the undersigned for further particulars.
HUGH N. CAMP, No. 152 Broadway.

ORANGE, N. J.—COUNTRY HOUSES, LANDS, and village lots for sale; a great variety. Also, furnished and unfurnished houses to let for season or year, by WALTER E. SMITH, formerly Blackwell & Smith, Orange, corner of Main and Cone sts.

MARBLE MANTELS.

W. D. & A. S. NICHOLS, MARBLE, SLATE, and Wood Mantels; new designs; prices very low; slate work of every description; also manufacturers of iron-creatings, stable fixtures, vanes, finials, &c., wholesale and retail. No. 73 Hudson st., opposite Worth.

DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS. DRY GOODS.

LORD & TAYLOR.

On MONDAY, Aug. 30, we will exhibit FALL and WINTER Styles of ENGLISH and DOMESTIC PRINTS, Stuff Dress Goods, and Silks.

The BALANCE of our SUMMER STOCK will be closed OUT at a HEAVY LOSS.

LORD & TAYLOR, BROADWAY AND 20TH ST.

INSTRUCTION.

MLLE. ROSTAN'S
FRENCH, ENGLISH and GERMAN BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL for Young Ladies and Children, REMOVED
to No. 1 EAST 41ST ST., corner 5TH AV., will REOPEN on WEDNESDAY, Sept. 29.

A THOROUGH ENGLISH COLLEGIATE COURSE with unsurpassed facilities for acquiring a PRACTICAL KNOWLEDGE of the FRENCH and other modern languages; HOME COMFORTS and HOME PRIVILEGES are the distinguishing features of this school. Single rooms for those who apply in time.
The Musical Department is under the care of Prof. S. B. MILLS.
Mlle. ROSTAN will be home after Sept. 1.

MRS. SYLVANUS REED'S
ENGLISH, FRENCH, and GERMAN BOARDING and DAY SCHOOL for young ladies and children.
Nos. 6 and 8 East 53d st., (Central Park.)
The Twelfth School Year will begin Sept. 30, 1875.
A KINDERGARTEN will be opened Oct. 5.
Address until Sept. 10, Navesink, N. J.

JOHN MACMULLEN'S CLASSICAL, FRENCH, English, and Primary School, at No. 1,214 Broadway, near 30th st., reopens WEDNESDAY, Sept. 15. Terms, from $100 to $300 per year. A few boarders at $500 additional. Scholars boarded until families come to town. Carpentry. Latin conversation. Physical education. Circulars at Putnam's Book-store, corner 23d st. and 4th av., and at the school.

NO. 58 PARK AV., NEW-YORK,
Between 37th and 38th sts.
MURRAY HILL INSTITUTE, a first-class school for boys, especially as preparatory for college. Number limited to fifty; family pupils to six. Twelfth year opens Sept. 20. JOSEPH D. HULL, (Yale,) Principal.

COOK'S COLLEGIATE
INSTITUTE FOR YOUNG LADIES, Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
GEO. W. COOK, Ph. D., Principal.

CIVIL AND MECHANICAL ENGINEERING at the Rensselaer Polytechnic Institute, Troy, N. Y. Instruction very practical. Advantages unsurpassed in this country. Graduates obtain excellent positions. Re-opens Sept. 16. For the annual Register, containing improved Course of Study, and full particulars, address Prof. CHARLES DROWNE, Director.

ALLEN DODWORTH'S ACADEMY FOR DANCING, No. 212 6th av., corner 26th st., will reopen Oct. 16. During vacation, private lessons may be had.

PACKARD'S BUSINESS COLLEGE,
Methodist Building, No. 805 Broadway.
The regular school year of this Institution will begin on WEDNESDAY, the 1st September. Students should make application for seats during the last week of August.
S. S. PACKARD, Proprietor.

SEWARD INSTITUTE
FOR BOYS AND YOUNG MEN,
FLORIDA, Orange County, N. Y.—$160 pays for board, tuition, fuel, light, &c., for 20 weeks, in this well-known institution; advantages superior; number limited; open Sept. 14. Send for catalogue. T. G. SCHRYER, A. M.

HOLLADAY COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE,
No. 1,285 BROADWAY, New-York.
Boys and young gentlemen thoroughly trained and prepared for College, for scientific pursuits, and for business. Send for circular.

POUGHKEEPSIE (N. Y.) MILITARY INSTITUTE
Will reopen THURSDAY, Sept. 9. For new catalogue, containing information, references, &c., address
H. S. JEWETT, A. M., Principal.

MADAM C. MEARS,
ASSISTED BY MLLE. LOUISE SEE,
English, French, and German Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 222 Madison av., New-York.
Will reopen WEDNESDAY, Sept. 22.

CROTON-ON-HUDSON.—HOME SCHOOL AT Croton-on-Hudson.—Mrs. M. C. BARLOW having several children of her own to educate, will receive into her family a limited number of pupils, who will share equally every advantage with her own; every means will be adopted for their mental, moral, and physical development; pupils can remain the entire year.

A CLERGYMAN LIVING TWENTY MILES from New-York, will receive six boys to educate with his own children; terms, $100 per quarter. For circulars, with testimonials from Robert Bonner, A. R. Wetmore, Hon. F. A Conding, and others, address
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SEMINARY OF THE SACRED HEART FOR Small Boys, Flushing, Long Island, conducted by Sisters of St. Joseph.—Health, home comforts, and careful training; $105, half yearly.

CARLISLE INSTITUTE.
English, French, and German boarding and day school for young ladies, with kindergarten for children, No. 658 Lexington ave. Reopens Sept. 6. Applications personally or by letter.

FLUSHING (N. Y.) INSTITUTE,
BOARDING SCHOOL FOR BOYS,
Begins TUESDAY, SEPT. 14.
A. P. NORTHROP. E. A. FAIRCHILD.

BOYS' SCHOOL.—MRS. GEORGE VANDENHOFF reopens her SCHOOL FOR BOYS SEPT. 27, 1875. School hours from 9:30 A. M. to 2:30 P. M. Eight boarding pupils received; applications should be made at once. NO. 106 WEST 42D ST., near Reservoir Park.

PENNSYLVANIA MILITARY ACADEMY, CHESTER, PENN.—Opens Sept. 8; civil engineering, the classics and English thoroughly taught. For circulars apply to Col. THEO. HYATT, President, or O. M. BOGART, No. 1 Nassau st., New-York.

RUTGERS FEMALE COLLEGE, No. 487 and 489 5TH AV.—Reopens Sept. 29.—Finest location in the City; a thorough classical and English course. Rev. THOMAS D. ANDERSON, D. D., President. Miss A. W. FARLESS, Principal.

BETTS MILITARY ACADEMY, STAMFORD, Conn.—Established thirty-one years in present locality; thoroughly a home school; situation unrivaled in its adaptation to boarding-school purposes. Reopens Sept. 13. Address James Betts, Wm. James Betts, Prins.

MADEMOISELLE TARDIVEL'S
Boarding and Day School, No. 25 West 46th st., New York, reopens for Young Ladies, Children, and Infants, Sept. 21. Apply personally or by letter.

MAPLE HALL INSTITUTE, JAMAICA, LONG ISLAND.—Collegiate School for Boys; French spoken in family; Germ an next term. Opens Sept. 15.
EMILE VIENOT, A. M., Principal.

FREEHOLD (N. J.) YOUNG LADIES' SEMINARY.—Thirty-first year under present management. Principal, A. RICHARDSON. Begins SEPT. 8. Send for Catalogue.

CHESTER VALLEY ACADEMY FOR BOYS, Downington, Penn.—College and business preparation; small boys have special care; terms reasonable; send for circular. F. DOELKEN LONG, A. M., Principal.

WILLSON & WALWORTH'S BUSINESS COLLEGE AND PHONOGRAPHIC INSTITUTE, No. 36 East 14th st., corner Union square, opens annually Sept. 1. Send for circular.

DOLBEAR'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE, No. 1,193 Broadway, is now open day and evening for private lessons in Business Writing, Book-keeping and Arithmetic, and other branches. Terms reasonable.

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$200 TO $250 PER YEAR.—STEVENSDALE Institute, South Amboy, N. J.—A select Boarding School for boys reopens, sept. 13.
J. H. WITHINGTON, A. M.

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Miss EMILY A. RICE, Principal.

MRS. AND MISS STEERS'
Boarding and Day School for young ladies and children, No. 12 East 47th st., reopens Sept. 30.

FALLEY SEMINARY, FULTON, OSWEGO COUNTY, N. Y.—A good home and a thorough

THE CLERGYMAN'S CONFESSION.

BY WILKIE COLLINS.

From the London World.

FIRST PART.

I.

My brother, the clergyman, looked over my shoulder before I was aware of him, and discovered that the volume which completely absorbed my attention was a collection of famous trials, published in a new edition and in a popular form.

He laid his finger on the trial which I happened to be reading at the moment. I looked up at him; his face startled me. He had turned pale. His eyes were fixed on the open page of the book with an expression which puzzled and alarmed me.

"My dear fellow," I said, "what in the world is the matter with you?"

He answered in an odd, absent manner, still keeping his finger on the open page.

"I had almost forgotten," he said. "And this reminds me."

"Reminds you of what?" I asked. "You don't mean to say you know anything about the trial."

"I know this," he said. "The prisoner was guilty."

"Guilty?" I repeated. "Why, the man was acquitted by the jury, with the full approval of the Judge! What can you possibly mean?"

"There are circumstances connected with that trial," my brother answered, "which were never communicated to the Judge or the jury—which were never so much as hinted or whispered in court. *I* know them—of my own knowledge, by my own personal experience. They are very sad, very strange, very terrible. I have mentioned them to no mortal creature. I have done my best to forget them. You—quite innocently—have brought them back to my mind. They oppress, they distress me. I wish I had found you reading any book in your library, except *that* book."

My curiosity was now strongly excited. I spoke out plainly.

"Might it not relieve your mind," I suggested, "if you admitted some one into your confidence? You might surely tell your brother what you are unwilling to mention to persons less nearly related to you. We have followed different professions, and have lived in different countries, since we were boys at school. But you know you can trust me."

He considered a little with himself.

"Yes," he said. "I know I can trust you." He waited a moment; and then he surprised me by a strange question.

"Do you believe," he asked, "that the spirits of the dead can return to earth and show themselves to the living?"

I answered cautiously—adopting as my own the words of a great English writer, touching the subject of ghosts.

"You ask me a question," I said, "which, after 5,000 years, is yet undecided. On that account alone, it is a question not to be trifled with."

My reply seemed to satisfy him.

"You suggested just now," he resumed, "that it might relieve my mind if I took you into my confidence. You may be right—and, as my nearest living relative, you are certainly the fittest person whom I can trust. Promise me that you will keep what I tell you a secret as long as I live. After my death I care little what happens. Let the story of my strange experience be added to the published experience of those other men who have seen what I have seen, and believe what I believe. The world will not be the worse, and may be the better, for knowing one day what I am now about to confide to your ear alone."

He began his narrative, as nearly as I can remember, in these words.

II.

On a fine Summer evening, many years since, I left my chambers in the Temple to meet a fellow-student, who had proposed to me a night's amusement in the public gardens at Cremorne.

You had then gone out to India, and I had just taken my degree at Oxford. I had sadly disappointed my father by choosing the law as my profession in preference to the church. At that time, to own the truth, I had no serious intention of following any special vocation. I simply wanted an excuse for enjoying the pleasures of a London life. The study of the law supplied me with that excuse. And I chose the law as my profession accordingly.

On reaching the place at which we had arranged to meet, I found that my friend had not kept his appointment. After waiting vainly for ten minutes my patience gave way, and I went into the Gardens by myself.

I took two or three turns round the platform devoted to the dancers without discovering my fellow-student, and without seeing any other person with whom I happened to be acquainted at that time.

For some reason which I cannot now remember, I was not in my usual good spirits that evening. The noisy music jarred on my nerves, the sight of the gaping crowd round the platform irritated me, the blandishments of the painted ladies of the profession of pleasure saddened and disgusted me. I opened my cigar case and turned aside into one of the quiet by-walks of the gardens.

A man who is habitually careful in choosing his cigar has this advantage over a man who is habitually careless. He can always count on smoking the best cigar in his case, down to the last. I was still absorbed in choosing *my* cigar, when I heard these words behind me—spoken in a foreign accent and in a woman's voice:

"Leave me directly, Sir! I wish to have nothing to say to you."

I turned round and discovered a little lady very simply and tastefully dressed, who looked both angry and alarmed as she rapidly passed me on her way to the more frequented part of the Gardens. A man (evidently the worse for the wine he had drunk in the course of the evening) was following her, and was pressing his tipsy attentions on her with the coarsest insolence of speech and manner. She was young and pretty, and she cast one entreating look at me as she went by, which it was not in manhood—perhaps I ought to say, in young-manhood—to resist.

I instantly stepped forward to protect her, careless whether I involved myself in a discreditable quarrel with a blackguard or not. As a matter of course, the fellow resented my interference, and my temper gave way. Fortunately for me, just as I lifted my hand to knock him down, a policeman appeared who had noticed that he was drunk, and who settled the dispute officially by turning him out of the Gardens.

I led her away from the crowd that had collected. She was evidently frightened—I felt her hand trembling on my arm—but she had one great merit; she made no fuss about it.

"If I can sit down for a few minutes," she said in her pretty foreign accent, "I shall soon be myself again, and I shall not trespass any further on your kindness. I thank you very much, Sir, for taking care of me."

We sat down on a bench in a retired part of the Gardens, near a little fountain. A row of lighted lamps ran round the outer rim of the basin. I could see her plainly.

I have spoken of her as "a little lady." I could not have described her more correctly in three words.

Her figure was slight and small; she was a well-made miniature of a woman from head to foot. Her hair and eyes were both dark. The hair curled naturally; the expression of the eyes was quiet, and rather sad; the complexion, as I then saw it, very pale; the little mouth perfectly charming. I was especially attracted, I remember, by the carriage of her head; it was strikingly graceful and spirited; it distinguished her, little as she was and quiet as she was, among the thousands of other women in the Gardens, as a creature apart. Even the one marked defect in her—a slight "cast" in the left eye—seemed to add, in some strange way, to the quaint attractiveness of her face. I have already spoken of the tasteful simplicity of her dress. I ought now to add that it was not made of any costly material, and that she wore no jewels or ornaments of any sort. My little lady was not rich: even a man's eye could see that.

She was perfectly unembarrassed and unaffected. We fell as easily into talk as if we had been friends instead of strangers.

I asked how it was that she had no companion to take care of her. "You are too young and too pretty," I said in my blunt English way, "to trust yourself alone in such a place as this."

She took no notice of the compliment. She calmly put it away from her as if it had not reached her ears.

"I have no friend to take care of me," she said simply. "I was sad and sorry this evening, all by myself, and I thought I would go to the Gardens and hear the music, just to amuse me. It is not much to pay at the gate; only a shilling."

"No friend to take care of you?" I repeated. "Surely there must be one happy man who might have been here with you to-night?"

"What man do you mean?" she asked.

"The man," I answered, thoughtlessly, "whom we call in England a sweetheart."

I would have given worlds to have recalled those foolish words the moment they passed my lips. I felt that I had taken a vulgar liberty with her. Her face saddened; her eyes dropped to the ground. I begged her pardon.

"There is no need to beg my pardon," she said. "If you wish to know, Sir—yes, I had once a sweetheart, as you call it in England. He has gone away and left me. No more of him, if you please. I am rested now. I will thank you again and go home."

She rose to leave me.

I was determined not to part with her in that way. I begged to be allowed to see her safely back to her own door. She hesitated. I took a man's unfair advantage of her. I appealed to her fears. I said, "Suppose the blackguard who annoyed you should be waiting outside the gates?" That decided her. She took my arm. We went away together by the bank of the Thames, in the balmy Summer night.

A walk of half an hour brought us to the house in which she lodged—a shabby little house in a by-street, inhabited evidently by very poor people.

She held out her hand at the door and wished me good night. I was too much interested in her to consent to leave my little French lady without the hope of seeing her again. I asked permission to call on her the next day. We were standing under the light of the street-lamp. She studied my face with a grave and steady attention before she made any reply.

"Yes," she said at last. "I think I do know a gentleman when I see him. You may come, Sir, if you please, and call upon me to-morrow."

So we parted. So I entered—doubting nothing, foreboding nothing—on a scene in my life, which I now look back on with unfeigned repentance and regret.

III.

I am speaking at this later time in the position of a clergyman and in the character of a man of mature age. Remember that, and you will understand why I pass as rapidly as possible over the events of the next year of my life—why I say as little as I can of the errors and the delusions of my youth.

I called on her the next day. I repeated my visits during the days and weeks that followed, until the shabby little house in the by-street had become a second and (I say it with shame and self-reproach) a dearer home to me.

All of herself and her story which she thought fit to confide to me under these circumstances may be repeated to you in few words.

The name by which letters were addressed to her was "Mademoiselle Jéromette." Among the ignorant people of the house and the small tradesmen of the neighborhood—who found her name not easy of pronounciation by the average English tongue—she was known by the friendly nickname of "The French Miss." When I knew her she was resigned to her lonely life among strangers. Some years had elapsed since she had lost her parents, and had left France. Possessing a small, very small, income of her own, she added to it by coloring miniatures for the photographers. She had relatives still living in France; but she had long since ceased to corespond with them. "Ask me nothing more about my family," she used to say. "I am as good as dead in my own country and among my own people."

This was all, literally all, that she told me of herself. I have never discovered more of her sad story from that day to this.

She never mentioned her family name—never even told me what part of France she came from, or how long she had lived in England. That she was by birth and breeding a lady, I could entertain no doubt; her manners, her accomplishments, her ways of thinking and speaking, all proved it. Looking below the surface, her character showed itself in aspects not common among young women in these days. In her quiet way she was an incurable fatalist and a firm believer in the ghostly reality of appirations from the dead. Then again, in the matter of money, she had strange views of her own. Whenever my purse was in my hand she held me resolutely at a distance from first to last. She refused to move into better apartments; the shabby little house was clean inside, and the poor people who lived in it were kind to her, and that was enough. The most expensive present that she ever permitted me to offer her was a little enameled ring, the plainest and cheapest thing of the kind in the jeweler's shop. In all her relations with me she was sincerity itself. On all occasions, and under all circumstances, she spoke her mind as the phrase is, with the same uncompromising plainness.

"I like you," she said to me: "I respect you; I shall always be faithful to you while you are faithful to me. But my love has gone from me. There is another man who has taken it away with him, I know not where."

Who was the other man?

She refused to tell me. She kept his rank and his name strict secrets from me. I never discovered how he had met with her, or why he had left her, or whether the guilt was his of making her an exile from her country and her friends. She despised herself for still loving him; but the passion was too strong for her—she owned it and lamented it with the frankness which was so pre-eminently a part of her character. More than this, she plainly told me, in the early days of our acquaintance, that she believed he would return to her. It might be to-morrow, or it might be years hence. Even if he failed to repent of his own cruel conduct, the man would still miss her, as something lost out of his life; and, sooner or later, he would come back.

"And will you receive him if he does come back?" I asked.

"I shall receive him," she replied, "against my own better judgment—in spite of my own firm persuasion that the day of his return to me will bring with it the darkest days of my life."

I tried to remonstrate with her.

"You have a will of your own," I said. "Exert it, if he attempts to return to you."

"I have no will of my own," she answered quietly, "where *he* is concerned. It is my misfortune to love him." Her eyes rested for a moment on mine with the utter self-abandonment of despair. "We have said enough about this," she added abruptly. "Let us say no more."

From that time we never spoke again of the unknown man. During the year that followed our first meeting she heard nothing of him directly or directly. He might be living, or he might be dead. There came no word of him, or from him. I was fond enough of her to be satisfied with this—he never disturbed us.

IV.

The year passed, and the end came. Not the end as you may have anticipated it, or as I might have foreboded it.

You remember the time when your letters from home informed you of the fatal termination of our mother's illness? It is the time of which I am now speaking. A few hours only before she breathed her last she called me to her bedside, and desired that we might be left together alone. Reminding me that her death was near, she spoke of my prospects in life; she noticed my want of interest in the studies which were then supposed to be engaging my attention, and she ended by entreating me to reconsider my refusal to enter the Church.

"Your father's heart is set upon it," she said. "Do what I ask of you, my dear, and you will help to comfort him when I am gone."

Her strength failed her: she could say no more. Could I refuse the last request she would ever make to me? I knelt at the bedside and took her wasted hand in mine, and solemnly promised her the respect which a son owes to his mother's last wishes.

Having bound myself by this sacred engagement, I had no choice but to accept the sacrifice which it imperatively exacted from me. The time had come when I must tear myself free from all unworthy associations. No matter what the effort cost me, I must separate myself at once and forever from the unhappy woman who was not, who never could be, my wife.

At the close of a dull, foggy day I set forth with a heavy heart to say the words which were to part us forever.

Her lodging was not far from the banks of the Thames. As I drew near the place the darkness was gathering, and the broad surface of the river was hidden from me in a chill white mist. I stood for a while with my eyes fixed on the vaporous shroud that brooded over the flowing water—I stood and asked myself in despair the one dreary question, "What am I to say to her?"

The mist chilled me to the bones. I turned from the river bank and made my way to her lodgings hard by. "It must be done!" I said to myself, as I took out my key and opened the house door.

She was not at her work as usual when I entered her little sitting room. She was standing by the fire with her head down, and with an open letter in her hand.

The instant she turned to meet me I saw in her face that something was wrong. Her ordinary manner was the manner of an unusually placid and self-restrained person. Her temperament had little of the liveliness which we associate in England with the French nature. She was not ready with her laugh; and in all my previous experience I had never yet known her to cry. Now, for the first time, I saw the quiet face disturbed; I saw tears in the pretty brown eyes. She ran to meet me, and laid her head on my breast, and burst into a passionate fit of weeping that shook her from head to foot.

Could she by any human possibility have heard of the coming change in my life? Was she aware, before I opened my lips, of the hard necessity which had brought me to the house?

It was simply impossible; the thing could not be.

I waited until her first burst of emotion had worn itself out. Then I asked—with an uneasy conscience, with a sinking heart—what had happened to distress her.

She drew herself away from me, sighing heavily, and gave me the open letter which I had seen in her had.

"Read that," she said. "And remember I told you what might happen when we first met."

I read the letter.

It was signed in initials only; but the writer plainly revealed himself as the man who had deserted her. He had repented; he had returned to her. In proof of his penitence he was willing to do her the justice which he had hitherto refused—he was willing to marry her; on the condition that she would engage to keep the marriage a secret, so long as his parents lived. Submitting this proposal, he waited to know whether she would consent, on her side, to forgive and forget.

I gave her back the letter in silence. This unknown rival had done me the service of paving the way for our separation. In offering her the atonement of marriage, he had made it, on my part, a matter of duty to *her*, as well as to myself, to say the parting words. I felt this instantly. And yet, I hated him for helping me!

She took my hand and led me to the sofa. We sat down side by side. Her face was composed to a sad tranquillity. She was quiet; she was herself again.

"I have refused to see him," she said, "until I had first spoken to you. You have read his letter. What do you say?"

I could make but one answer. It was my duty to tell her what my own position was in the plainest terms. I did my duty—leaving her free to decide on the future for herself. Those sad words said, it was useless to prolong the wretchedness of our separation. I rose, and took her hand for the last time.

I see her again now, at that final moment, as plainly as if it had happened yesterday. She had been suffering from an affection of the throat; and she had a white silk handkerchief tied loosely round her neck. She wore a simple dress of purple merino, with a black silk apron over it. Her face was deadly pale; her fingers felt icily cold as they closed round my hand.

"Promise me one thing," I said, "before I go. While I live, I am your friend—if I am nothing more. If you are ever in trouble, promise that you will let me know it."

She started and drew back from me as if I had struck her with a sudden terror.

"Strange!" she said, speaking to herself. "He feels as I feel. *He* is afraid of what may happen to me, in my life to come."

I attempted to reassure her. I tried to tell her—what was indeed the truth—that I had only been thinking of the ordinary chances and changes of life, when I spoke.

She paid no heed to me; she came back and put her hands on my shoulders, and thoughtfully and sadly looked up in my face.

"My mind is not your mind in this matter," she said. "I once owned to you that I had my forebodings, when we first spoke of this man's return. I may tell you now more than I told you then. I believe I shall die young, and die miserably. If I am right, have you interest enough still left in me to wish to hear of it?"

She paused, shuddering—and added these startling words:

"You *shall* hear of it."

The tone of steady conviction in which she spoke alarmed and distressed me. My face showed her how deeply and how painfully I was affected.

"There, there!" she said, returning to her natural manner; "don't take what I say too seriously. A poor girl who has led a lonely life like mine thinks strangely and talks strangely—sometimes. Yes; I give you my promise. If I am ever in trouble, I will let you know it. God bless you—you have been very kind to me—good-bye!"

A tear dropped on my face as she kissed me. The door closed between us. The dark street received me.

It was raining heavily. I looked up at her window, through the drifting shower. The curtains were parted; she was standing in the gap, dimly lit by the lamp on the table behind her, waiting for our last look at each other. Slowly lifting her hand, she waved her farewell at the window, with the unsought native grace which had charmed me on the night when we first met. The curtains fell again—she disappeared—nothing was before me, nothing was round me, but the darkness and the night.

V.

In two years from that time I had redeemed the promise given to my mother on her death-bed. I had entered the Church.

My father's interest made my first step in my new profession an easy one. After serving my preliminary apprenticeship as a curate, I was appointed, before I was thirty years of age, to a living in the West of England.

My new benefice offered me every advantage that I could possibly desire—with the one exception of a sufficient income. Although my wants were few, and although I was still an unmarried man, I found it desirable, on many accounts, to add to my resources. Following the example of other young clergymen in my position, I determined to receive pupils who might stand in need of preparation for a career at the universities. My relatives exerted themselves; and my good fortune still befriended me. I obtained two pupils to start with. A third would complete the number which I was at present prepared to receive. In course of time this third pupil made his appearance, under circumstances sufficiently remarkable to merit being mentioned in detail.

It was the Summer vacation; and my two pupils had gone home. Thanks to a neighboring clergyman, who kindly undertook to perform my duties for me, I, too, obtained a fortnight's holiday, which I spent at my father's house in London.

During my sojourn in the metropolis, I was offered an opportunity of preaching in a church, made famous by the eloquence of one of the popular pulpit orators of our time. In accepting the proposal, I felt naturally anxious to do my best, before the unusually large and unusually intelligent congregation which would be assembled to hear me.

At the period of which I am now speaking, all England had been startled by the discovery of a terrible crime, perpetrated under circumstances of extreme provocation. I chose this crime as the main subject of my sermon. Admitting that the best among us were frail mortal creatures, subject to evil promptings and provocations like the worst among us, my object was to show how a Christian man may find his certain refuge from temptation in the safeguards of his religion. I dwelt minutely on the hardships of the Christian's first struggle to resist the evil influence—on the help which his Christianity inexhaustibly held out to him in the worst relapses of the weaker and viler part of his nature—on the steady and certain gain which was the ultimate reward of his faith and his firmness—and on the blessed sense of peace and happiness which accompanied the final triumph. Preaching to this effect, with the fervent conviction which I really felt, I may say for myself, at least, that I did no discredit to the choice which had placed me in the pulpit. I held the attention of my congregation from the first word to the last.

While I was resting in the vestry on the conclusion of the service, a note was brought to me written in pencil. A member of my congregation—a gentleman—wished to see me on a matter of considerable importance to himself. He would call on me at any place, and at any hour, which I might choose to appoint. If I wished to be satisfied of his respectability, he would beg leave to refer me to his father, with whose name I might possibly be acquainted.

The name given in the reference was undoubtedly familiar to me, as the name of a man of some celebrity and influence in the world of London. I sent back my card, appointing an hour for the visit of my correspondent on the afternoon of the next day.

To be Continued.

THE CHICAGO INTER-STATE EXPOSITION.

The Chicago *Tribune* says: "Now the Directors are busy with arrangements for the third annual Inter-State Industrial Exposition, which it is their design shall far surpass that of last year and that of any similar Exposition this year anywhere in the United States. Workmen are busy refitting the interior of the Exposition Buildings; the ladies' sitting-rooms, retiring-rooms, &c., have been enlarged; an additional free elevator to carry visitors to the galleries has been built; the candy-stand will not be permitted to obstruct the main entrance as it did last year; the engines to furnish steam power for the mechanical department are being overhauled and put in thorough working order; the exhibitors are busy getting the spaces allotted them in order; the whole building is really a hive of industry, and all is being forwarded with the utmost dispatch in preparation for what is destined to be the great industrial exhibition of the year. What may be anticipated is indicated by the fact that, while in 1873 there were but about 700 exhibitors, and in 1874 but about 800, already over 2,000 exhibitors have been assigned space for the Exposition of this year, and every available foot of space, both on the main floors and in the galleries, has already been allotted, while there are now 250 applications for space left over, and others are received by every mail. As yet there has been no time in which to catalogue and classify the exhibitors according to their several departments, but the magnitude of the coming exhibition is foreshadowed by the figures showing the entries in several general departments. These are: Department of machinery and metals, 450; art gallery, 400; horticultural and pomological, 200; household art, 100; furniture and household goods, 100; textile fabrics, 30; scientific, (including the collection of the Chicago Academy of Sciences,) 20; miscellaneous, (including manufactures not classified above,) 750. In other words, the number of exhibitors will be two and a half times the number last year—which naturally implies a greater variety and broader range of articles to be placed on exhibition."

COMMERCIAL RELATIONS.

ADDITIONAL CORRESPONDENCE OF THE UNITED STATES CONSULS.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 28.—The following additional extracts are from the correspondence of United States Consuls, contained in the volume of commercial relations between this and foreign countries:

THE FUTURE OF PATAGONIA.

The old story that the interior of Patagonia is a barren desert, whose inhospitable climate would forever render the country uninhabitable, is already sufficiently exploded. But now we have the opinion of Capt. Smyly, a British tourist, who has traveled over a great portion of the interior, that it has all the elements of a great agricultural and grazing country. He enthusiastically remarks: "I do not think the day is far distant when this territory will prove the richest part of South America, both in mineral products and for agricultural purposes." There is no doubt that Patagonia has vast capabilities, but its development must depend upon foreign enterprise and capital.

AUSTRALIA.

Gold has been discovered in several localities; from one, the Preston, on the West coast, an assay made in the Sydney mint yielded no less than thirty-three ounces to the ton. They are now raising a quantity from the same reef to make a more thorough test. In this district we have proved a reef which is considered to yield good paying quantities, but as it is on private property no arrangement has yet been made with the owners to work it. Gold mining in Victoria can hardly be considered profitable; the splendid returns yielded by a few mines inspire the managers of every other with the hope that they, too, may soon strike on a rich reef. In very many cases the proprietors are to be congratulated when they receive a new dollar for an old one. The extensive mania for mining speculations in the districts of Sandhurst and Castlemaine, referred to in a former report, has ended disastrously for those who were holders of stock when the excitement passed away. It has been followed by a season of extreme depression in mining interests; but the failure of purely speculative companies may, in the end, prove beneficial to legitimate enterprises. During the year 1873 new gold fields were reported in the northern districts of the colonies of Queensland and South Australia, and the usual miners' rush was made for each new El Dorado, followed almost invariably by the usual results of bitter disappointment and much physical suffering. The poor returns made by many of the mines in the older gold fields have caused more attention to be directed to the Gippsland district, where rich deposits of gold have for some time been known to exist, but which had not been thoroughly prospected, owing to the rugged nature of the country and the lack of roads. Gippsland is the south-easterly district of Victoria, and is separated from the Melbourne district by spurs of the so-called Australian Alps, among which lie the eastern gold fields, the locality of which may be more clearly described as lying between 37° and 38° south latitude, and between 146° and 148° east longitude, from Greenwich. Some of the mines in this district have produced such rich results as to lead many to hope that they will quite eclipse the greatest yield of the older gold fields. The Walhalla Company's mine at Walhalla yields about 1,600 ounces per month, and the Long Tunnel mine at Walhalla has, according to the local newspapers, yielded a ton and a half of gold within the last three and a half years. The Government statistics show the product of the Long Tunnel mine for the quarter ending June 30, 1874, to have been 6,586 ounces.

CANADA.

The American fishermen have not fared well this year in the Gulf. The fleet of mackerel-men found their favorite fishing grounds at the Magdalen Islands barren, and though they made a good haul off Prince Edward Island early, the right of in-shore fishing acquired by the Treaty of Washington has not, as yet, proved so profitable a boon to them as Canadians generally estimate it. Their estimate is so magnified that the principal objection heard in this quarter to the proposed reciprocity treaty is in the stereotyped phrase, "Our fisheries given up are worth millions, and we get nothing for them," &c.; &c., quietly overlooking the advantages they possess now in the liberty they have to carry their fish, &c., to American ports free of duty, and there undersell American fishermen at a profit, and not comprehending that the benefits of a treaty affording a general improvement in most classes of business would be felt individually to an incomparable degree beyond that which would be realized from the payment of any money indemnity for the in-shore fisheries by the United States into the treasury of the Dominion. But the parties who utter these phrases are very perceptibly superficial in their reasoning. There are others more liberal minded, who freely express a hope that there may be increasing and closer commercial relations between the two countries, and who acknowledge that the fishery clauses of the Treaty of Washington operate to the advantage of Canadian fishermen.

GIBRALTAR.

The importations of tobacco have been constant from all parts of the world. The United States has furnished the largest supplies; twenty-nine cargoes have entered this port direct from New-York and Boston during the year. The importations from Calcutta and other ports of India have also been on an extensive scale, though the tobacco is of inferior quality to the American growth. The cheapness of the Indian tobacco promotes its extensive use, during an active trade, in mixing it with the American, the retail dealers buying it largely for this purpose. On the whole, the tobacco business must have proved lucrative during the past year. At any rate, it has been the means of keeping a large portion of the working class of our population constantly employed. A better state of things with the Government of Madrid, enabling them to put the revenue service of the sea-coast in an efficient state, would at once put a stop to this extensive illegal trade, which, with the exception of the coal business, forms the principal commerce of this port. It may, therefore, be said that this market is one entirely of circumstances as regards the demand and sale of such articles as are prohibited, or almost so, by the Spanish tariff.

HONG KONG.

Much pains has been taken by the Consulate to prevent the export of young females from this port to the United States, who are in many instances sent over and sold for improper purposes. With this object in view, girls who have not been sufficiently able to explain their reasons for emigrating have not been permitted to proceed. A strict compliance with the act of Congress entitled "An act to prohibit the coolie trade," approved Feb. 19, 1862, has been exacted from all vessels clearing from this Consulate with emigrants bound to ports in the United States.

The Government of the neighboring colony of Macao have lately issued stringent orders prohibiting the further emigration of Chinese from there under contract of service; and they have also established new regulations by which none but free emigrants shall leave Macao; emigration under contract to Portuguese possessions, however, is permitted, the Government being in a position to overlook the laborers on arrival at their destination.

ST. HELENA.

Almost every article of consumption, whether in the shape of food or clothing, is imported from England and the Cape of Good Hope, to which may be added British India, whence a large quantity of rice is brought—that article, together with fish, which abounds on this coast, forming the staple of food of the poorer classes of the inhabitants. Some years ago there were occasional trading vessels from New-York and Boston to this port, with assorted cargoes; but, from some cause unexplained, this has fallen off, and for a considerable period no American vessel has brought a cargo to the island direct from the United States, although a considerable amount of American produce is still imported via England. As St. Helena was at one time one of the most flourishing little places in the world, our Consul accounts, in some measure, for the deplorable falling off in the trade, and the lamentably reduced circumstances of some of the most prominent members of the community.

ITALY.

The harvests of 1874 have been most abundant, not only within this Consular district but everywhere throughout Italy. This is a cause for congratulation, not only from an economic but a political standpoint. In a country where the Government is regarded by the ignorant masses as a sort of special providence, and is held more or less responsible for the dearness of the necessaries of life, the price of bread constitutes an important factor in its political well-being. Under such conditions a failure of the crops may mean bread riots, if not revolution. Instances of popular discontent and outbreak, owing to the high price of provisions, have not been infrequent of late in different parts of Italy. The bountiful harvests will, no doubt, do more to restore the public tranquillity than the vigilance of the Police or the discipline of a prison. Among a people where wine is both meat and drink to a large portion of the population, an abundant vintage is of scarcely less importance than abundant harvests; and the present season recalls the palmy days of the Italian vintage, when the *Cryptogamia* had not yet made its appearance and committed such frightful ravages among the Italian vineyards.

A MOTHER-IN-LAW WORSTED.

The Troy *Whig* says: "Mr. and Mrs. James Benjamin, of Lansingburg, attempted, on Friday, to chastise their daughter-in-law, which indignity the young matron resisted. Finding herself unable, without weapons, to successfully resist the pair, she seized a rolling-pin and gave the mother-in-law a blow on the head which brought her to grass, nearly brained. The chivalrous James on discovering the plight of his helpmate quickly secreted himself behind a water cask, from which place he did not emerge until called by the young lady to go for the doctor to care for her mother-in-law's broken head. Jimmy now boastingly declares that his son's wife is the most spirited woman in the county."

FINANCIAL AFFAIRS.

SALES AT THE STOCK EXCHANGE—AUG. 28.

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—10 A. M.

700 Western Union	83¼	200 St. Paul	37½
200 do..c.	83⅜	100 do	37⅜
600 do	83¼	400 do	37½
900 do	83¼	200 Lake Shore	60¾
600 do	83⅜	500 do	60⅝
1700 do	83¼	1600 do..s3.	60½
200 do..s3.	83¼	1000 do	60½
2600 do	83¼	400 do	60⅝
800 do	83¼	500 do..b3.	60⅝
100 do..c.	83¼	100 Rock Island	107¾
300 At. & Pac. Tel	21	100 do	108
100 do	21⅛	300 North-west. Pf	55½
100 do	21	800 do	55⅜
800 Pacific Mail	38⅛	100 do..b3.	55½
300 do	38	100 do..s3.	55⅜
100 do..c.	38	700 St. Paul Pref..b3.	63½
100 do..s15.	37⅞	100 do	63½
300 do	38	100 Ohio & Miss..c.	19
900 do	37⅞	100 do	19
100 do..c.	37⅞	100 North-western.s3.	41¼
600 do	37⅞	300 do	41¼
900 do	38	100 Erie Railway.b3.	16
100 do	38	500 do	16
200 Union Pacific	72¾		

GOVERNMENT STOCKS—10:15 AND 11:30 A. M.

$10,000 U. S. 6s, '81, R..12.120⅝	$6,000 U. S. 5-20 R., '67..12.120¼
10,000 U. S. 5-20 C., '64..12.116½	4,000 U.S. 5-20C.'67.120⅛
15,000 do..116⅝	10,000 do..b. c.120⅜
	10,000 U. S. 5s, 10-40, C..12.119¾

FIRST BOARD—10:30 A. M.

$2,000 Mo. 6s, L. bds.	102	700 Pac. M. S.Co.b.c.	38⅛
2,000 Br'k'n 6s, W.L.	103	100 do..b3.	38¼
9,000 N.J.C. 1st New.	110¾	900 do	38¼
2,000 do	111	200 do..b3.	38⅜
3,000 N. J. C., 1st c.	106⅞	400 do	38¼
4,000 N. J. C. conv't.	110⅜	800 do	38⅛
2,000 C.& N.W.c.c.g.b.	87	300 do..s3.	38⅛
10,000 M. & E. 1st c.	104¾	30 Wells-Fargo Ex.	78
2,000 H.&St.Jo.8s,c.	82½	6 Adams Ex...opg.	102½
10,000 Mich. C. 7s.	103	100 Erie R'way..b.c.	16
4,000 M.&St.P.1st.c.	79	200 L.S.&M.So..b.c.b3.	60¾
2,000 C. Pac. G. bds.	102½	200 do	60⅞
7,000 do	102⅛	800 do..c.	61
1,000 Un. Pac. 1st.	102½	200 do..c.	60⅞
6,000 Un. Pac. S. F.	97¼	500 do..s3.	60⅞
2,000 N. Y. C. 1st C.	116⅝	700 do..b3.	61
5,000 C.&P.1st c.S.F.	106½	100 do	61
5,000 Har. 1st 7s, C.	112⅞	400 do..s3.	61
4,000 D.&H.C.7s,'94.	108¾	100 do	60⅞
10 Bank of Com.	122	900 do	61
30 do..b3.	122	100 C.& N.W.Pf.b.c.c.	55⅞
50 4th Nat. B..b3.	99	100 do	55⅞
5 Bank of N. A.	102	100 do	56¼
100 A. & P.Tel..b.c.	20¾	100 Chi. &R.I..b.c.	108
100 N. C. &H..b.c.s.3.	104⅝	100 do..b.c. b3.	108¼
200 W. Un. Tel..b.c.	83¼	100 do	108⅛
600 do..s3.	83¼	27 Chi. & A. R..b.c.	100¼
300 do..b3.	83⅜	200 C.,M.&St.P.b.c.s3.	37⅜
700 do	83⅜	200 do	37½
300 do..b3.	83½	100 do..s3.	37½
300 do	83½	300 C., M.& St.P.Pf.b.c.	63⅞
200 do..b3.	83⅝	100 do	64
7 do	83⅞	300 do..b3.	64
700 do	83¼	600 do	64
300 do..c.	83½	200 Pac. R. of Mo.b.c.	47¾
84 do	83¾	34 do	47⅜
300 do	83½	12 P.Ft.W.&C.G.b.c.	101½
1000 do	83⅜	5 do	101¼
100 do	83⅜	10 C.,C.Cin.&I.R.b.c.	53¼
2100 do	83¾	100 C., B.& Q.R..b.c.	112
500 do..s3.	83¼	100 H. & St. Jo..b.c.	23½
100 Chi. & N. W..b.c.	41⅜	100 Ohio & Miss..b.c.	18¾
100 do..c.	41⅜	100 do	18⅞
100 do	41⅜	50 C.,C.&I.C.R..b.c.	4¼

SALES BEFORE THE CALL—12:30 P. M.

$1,000 St.L.&I.M.1st.	91½	100 N. W. Pref..b3.	56¼
800 Lake Shore	61⅛	100 do	56¼
100 do..b3.	61⅛	600 North-western	41½
2600 do	61	100 do	41⅝
1100 W. Un. Tel	83¾	200 do..s3.	51⅜
300 do..b3.	83⅞	100 do..s3.	41¾
600 do	83⅞	100 do	41¾
100 do	84	100 do..c.	41¾
100 do..b3.	84	100 Union Pacific	73½
200 do	83⅞	300 do	74
800 do	83¾	300 do	74⅛
400 do	83⅝	100 do	74¼
100 St. Paul	37¾	100 do	74½
100 Pacific Mail..b3.	38⅛	200 do	75¼
100 do..b3.	38¼	500 do	75
600 do	38¼	100 do	74¾
100 do	38⅜	200 do	74½
100 do	38½	100 do	74⅝
200 do	38⅜	300 do	74
100 do..b3.	38⅜	200 do	73⅞
100 do	38¼		

SECOND BOARD—1 P. M.

$2,000 U. P.1st.b. c.c.	102½	400 C. & N. West.b. c.	41⅝
1,000 U. Pac. S. F.	97⅜	100 do..b3.	41⅝
2,000 do	97½	100 C. & N. W. Pf.b.c.	56
100 Quick. Min..b.c.	14¾	200 do..s3.	56
400 West. Un.b.c.s3.	83½	25 New-Jersey Cen.	110½
500 do	83½	100 Pac. of Mo..b. c.	47½
500 P. M. S.S.Co.b.c.s3	38	6 Panama..b.c.	132
100 do..c.	38	400 C., M. & St. P.b.c.	37⅝
200 do	38	900 do..s3.	37⅝
1200 do	37⅞	100 do..s10.	37½
300 Erie Railway.b.c.	16	400 do	37⅝
200 do..s60.	15⅞	100 T., W. & W..b.c.	6⅜
100 do..s5.	15⅞	50 do	6⅛
700 L. S. & M. So..b.c.	61	100 do	6¼
1200 do	60⅞	25 Del., L. W.	120¼
100 Un. Pac..b.c.s3.	73¼	200 do..b.c.	121
100 do	73¼		

SALES FROM 2 TO 3 P. M.

$1,000 H.&St.Jo.8s,C.	83¼	100 Union Pac..s15.	74
2,000 Un. Pac. S. F.	97½	100 do	74¼
700 West. Union..s3.	83⅝	100 do	74½
1100 do	83⅝	500 North-western	41⅝
100 United States Ex.	44¼	300 North-west. Pf.	55¾
100 Wells-Fargo Ex.	74½	100 St. Paul	37⅜
155 do	71	100 do	37⅞
200 Pacific Mail	37⅞	200 do	37¾
1500 do	38	100 do..s3.	37¾
200 Erie Railway.s60.	15⅞	100 St. Paul Pref.	63¾
300 do	16	600 do	63⅞
100 Lake Shore..b3.	61	600 do	64
700 do	61	100 St. L. & K. C. Pf.	31
200 do..s3.	61	100 Pacific of Mo.b3.	47½
200 do..b3.	61	100 do	47½
200 Del., L. & W.	120⅞		

SATURDAY, Aug. 28—P. M.

The events of to-day in financial circles have amply justified the prescience of those who regarded the troubles at San Francisco as purely local and not likely to be attended with any injurious consequences in this City and the other leading Eastern monetary centres. No failures have occurred here, nor are any anticipated, while business has resumed its ordinary course, and prices generally have recurred to the figures of Thursday, with even an improvement in some instances. The advices from San Francisco are cheering, indicating the subsidence of the panicky feeling naturally created by the failure of an institution so long and so thoroughly identified with the great enterprises and industries of the Pacific slope. The run upon the banks and savings institutions has ceased, and a feeling of confidence has sprung up which is well calculated to inspire a belief that no further disasters are to be apprehended. The weekly exhibit of the associated City banks shows no important changes. The legal reserve is reduced $340,075, but the banks still hold an excess of $20,892,125 over and above legal requirements.

The following is the statement of the New-York City banks this week, compared with the last:

	Aug. 21.	Aug. 28.	Differences.
Loans	$282,961,200	$282,336,900	Dec. $624,300
Specie	12,385,700	12,045,100	Dec. 340,600
Legal tenders	70,390,700	70,508,700	Inc. 118,000
Deposits	246,176,800	246,646,700	Inc. 469,900
Circulation	18,234,500	18,021,000	Dec. 213,500

The business at the Stock Exchange to-day amounted to only 69,000 shares, against 182,000 shares yesterday; but the dealings were characterized by considerable strength, and prices generally made an advance over the closing prices of Friday. In the early dealings Western Union advanced to 84, and Atlantic and Pacific Telegraph to 21⅛, owing to the belief generally entertained regarding a consolidation of the two companies. In some quarters it is asserted that the Western Union will guarantee a dividend of 8 ℔ cent. per annum on $2,500,000 Atlantic and Pacific stock. Union Pacific was favorably affected by a report that the Directors had a meeting in Boston, at which the question of raising the quarterly dividend from 1½ to 2 ℔ cent., and the price advanced, on an increased business, from 72¾ to 75¼, the last sales having been 74½. Pacific Mail, Lake Shore, North-western, Rock Island, and St. Paul advanced ¼ to 1 ℔ cent., but in some cases reacted slightly in the closing dealings. Missouri Pacific rose to 47¾. Erie was steady at 16 and Ohios at 19. Among the express stocks, Wells, Fargo & Co. broke from 77@78 to 71.

Money was in good supply throughout the day and closed at 2 ℔ cent., after lending at 1½ and 2½ ℔ cent. The national bank notes received for redemption to-day amounted to $950,000, making a total for the week of $5,000,000.

The foreign advices reported a quiet and steady market for securities. Consols closed at 94½@94⅝ for money, and 94⅝ for the account; old 1865s at 106⅜, 1867s at 108⅛@108⅜, 10-40s at 104¾@104⅞, and New 5s at 105@105¼. The sterling exchange market was dull and slightly weaker for actual business, the rates for which were $4 85¾@$4 86 for prime bankers' 60 day bills, and $4 88½@$4 88¾ for demand. Some of the latter class drawn on the London correspondents of one of the San Francisco banks sold as low as $4 88@$4 88¼. Gold was dull and steady, with all the sales at 113⅞@114, the opening and closing prices respectively. The rates on gold loans were 4 to 1 ℔ cent. per annum, 1-64 until Monday for use, and 1-32@3-64 for immediate delivery.

Government bonds were firm at full prices. In railroad mortgages Hannibal and St. Joseph (8s) convertible sold at 82½, a decline of 2 ℔ cent., but recovered to 83¼ at the close. New-Jersey Central firsts, new, rose to 111, and Harlem firsts to 112⅞. Union Pacific sinking funds fell off to 97¼, but were afterward in demand at 97⅜@97½. Chicago and North-western consolidated coupon gold bonds closed at 87 to 87½. State bonds were dull.

UNITED STATES TREASURY, NEW-YORK, Aug. 28, 1875.

Gold receipts	$1,658,698 62
Gold payments	838,574 89
Gold balance	35,362,015 14
Currency receipts	578,169 49
Currency payments	845,158 82
Currency balance	62,444,390 46
Customs	442,000 00

CLOSING QUOTATIONS—AUG. 28.

	Friday.	Saturday.
American Gold	113⅞	114
United States 5s, 1881, coup.	117	117⅛
United States 5-20s, coup., 1862	115¼	115¼
United States 5-20s, coup., 1867	120¼	120¼
Bills on London, 60 days	$4 86	$4 85¾@$4 86
New-York Central	104½	104⅝
Chicago and Rock Island	107⅞	108⅛
Pacific Mail	38⅛	38
St. Paul Common	37⅜	37¾
St. Paul Preferred	63¼	64
Western Union	83	83⅝
Union Pacific	72¾	74⅛
Lake Shore	60½	60⅞
Toledo and Wabash	6¼	6¼
North-western Common	41¼	41⅝
North-western Preferred	55¼	55⅞
Delaware, Lackawanna and West'n	121½	121
New-Jersey Central	110¾	110¾
Panama	130	130
Erie	16	16
Ohio and Mississippi	18⅞	19
C., C. and Indiana Central	4½	4½
Harlem	134½	134½

The extreme range of prices in stocks and the number of shares sold are as follows:

	Highest.	Lowest.	No. of Shares.
New-York Central	104⅝	104⅝	100
Erie	16	16	1,700
Lake Shore	61⅛	60½	14,700
Wabash	6⅜	6¼	200
North-western	41¾	41¼	2,800
North-western Preferred	56¼	55⅜	2,400
Rock Island	108¼	107⅞	600
Milwaukee and St. Paul	37¾	37⅜	3,600
Milwaukee and St. Paul Pref.	64	63½	2,900
Del., Lack., and Western	121	120⅞	425
Chicago, Bur. and Quincy	112	112	100
Union Pacific	75¼	72¾	3,200
Hannibal and St. Joseph	23½	23¼	100
Ohio and Mississippi	19	18⅞	400
Missouri Pacific	47¾	47½	400
Western Union	84	83⅛	22,300
Atlantic and Pacific Tel	21⅛	20¾	600
Pacific Mail	38⅜	37⅞	12,500
Quicksilver	14¾	14¾	100
St. Louis, K. C. and N. Pref.	31	31	100
Wells-Fargo & Co. Express	77	71	350
Total sales			69,475

The following were the closing quotations of Government bonds:

	Bid.	Asked.		Bid.	Asked.
Currency 6s	123⅛	123½	5-20s, '65, n. c.	118⅛	118⅜
6s, 1881, r.	120⅝	120¾	5-20s, 1867, r.	120⅛	120¼
6s, 1881, c.	122	122¼	5-20s, 1867, c.	120¼	120⅜
5-20s, 1862, r.	115¼	..	5-20s, 1868, r.	120½	121
5-20s, 1862, c.	115¼	..	5-20s, 1868, c.	120⅝	121
5-20s, 1864, r.	116½	116¾	10-40s, r.	115	115¼
5-20s, 1864, c.	116½	116¾	10-40s, c.	119½	120
5-20s, 1865, r.	118	118¼	5s, 1881, r.	116¼	116⅜
5-20s, 1865, c.	118	118¼	5s, 1881, c.	117	117¼
5-20s, '65, n. r.	118⅛	118⅜			

The Sub-Treasurer disbursed in coin $96,000 for interest, and $3,000 for called bonds.

The following shows the transactions at the Gold Exchange Bank:

Gold cleared	$46,000,000
Gold balances	1,451,296
Currency balances	1,765,544

The following is the Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$56,574,425
Currency balances	2,882,421
Gold exchanges	4,155,673
Gold balances	829,489

The following is the weekly Clearing-house statement:

Currency exchanges	$302,435,507
Currency balances	16,757,686
Gold exchanges	31,805,844
Gold balances	4,831,881

The following were the bids for the various State securities:

Alabama 5s, 1883	35	N. Y. Reg. B'y Ln.	106
Alabama 5s, 1886	35	N. Y. Coup. B'y Ln.	106
Alabama 8s, 1886	35	N. Y. 6s, Can. L., '75	112
Ark. 6s, Funded	32	N. Y. 6s, Can. L., '77	112
Ark. 7s, L.R.&Ft.S is.	15	N. Y. 6s, Can. L., '78	912
Ark. 7s, M. & L. R.	15	N. Y. 6s, Gd. R., '87	114
Ark. 7s, L.R.P.B.&N.O.	15	N. Y. 6s, Gd. C., '87	114
Ark. 7s, M. O. & R.R.	15	N. Y. 6s, Gd. Ln, '83	114
Ark. 7s, Ark. Cen. R.	15	N. Y. 6s, Gd. Ln, '91	116
California 7s	115	N. C. 6s, old, J. & J.	18
Connecticut 6s	104½	N. C. 6s, old, A. & O.	18
Georgia 6s	92	N. C. N. C. R., J.&J.	50
Ga. 7s, new bonds	99	N. C. N. C. R., A.&O.	50
Ga. 7s, indorsed	96	N.C.N.C.R.c.off J.&J.	37
Ga. 7s, Gold bonds	100	N.C.N.C.R.c.off A.&O.	37
Indiana 5s	101	N. C. Fund. Act '66.	10
Illinois cou. 6s, 1877	101	N. C. Fund. Act '68.	10
Illinois cou. 6s, 1879	101	N.C. new bonds, J.&J.	11
Illinois War Loan	101	N.C. new bonds, A.&O.	11
Kentucky 6s	101½	N. C. Sp.Tax, class 3.	2
Louisiana 6s	35	Ohio 6s, '75	100
Louisiana new bds.	35	Ohio 6s, '81	104
La. 8s, L. bds, of '75.	35	Ohio 6s, '86	107
La. 8s, of 1910	10	Rhode Island 6s	104
Michigan 6s, 1878-'9	102	South Carolina 6s	26
Michigan 6s, 1883	104	S. C. 6s, Fdg. A. '66.	26
Michigan 7s, 1890	106	S. C. 6s, L.C., '89, J.&J.	26
Mo. 6s, due in 1875	100¾	S. C. 6s, Non Fd. bs.	5½
Mo. 6s, due in 1876	100¾	Tennessee 6s, old	51
Mo. 6s, due in 1877	100¾	Tenn. 6s, new bonds.	50¼
Mo. 6s, due in 1878	100⅞	Tenn. 6s, n. bds, n. s.	50
Mo. 6s, due in 1879	101	Texas 10s, of '76	104
Mo. 6s, due in 1880	101	Virginia 6s, old	39
Fund. bds due 1894-5	101⅝	Va. 6s, new bonds, '66.	39
L. bds., due 81 to 91 inc.	101¾	Va. 6s, new bonds, '67.	39
Asy. or Un., due '92	101½	Va. 6s, Consol. bonds.	65½
H. & St. Jo. due '75	100½	Va. 6s, Ex Ma. Coup.	60½
H. & St. Jo. due '76	100½	Va. 6s, Con. 2d series.	48½
H. & St. Jo. due '86	101	Va. 6s, Deferred B'ds	9
H. & St. Jo. due '87	101	Dis. of Col. 3.6s, 1924.	66

And the following for Railway mortgages:

Alb. & Susq. 1st bds.	109¾	Det., M. & Tol. bds.	100⅜
Alb. & Susq. 2d bds.	107	Buf. & E. New bds.	103
Bos., H. & Erie 1st.	24¾	Buf. & State Line 7s.	101
B., C. R.&M. 1st. 7s g.	35	Lake Shore Div. bds.	101
Ches.&Ohio 6s, 1st.	35	Lake Shore C. C. 1st.	102½
Ches. & O. ex coup.	30	Lake Shore C. R. 1st.	102¾
Chic. & Alton 1st.	109	Lake Shore C. R. 2d.	94
Chic. & Alton Inc.	104	M. C. Con. 7s. 1902	102½
St. Louis, J. & C. 1st.	101	M. C. 1st 8s, 1882, S.F.	115
Chi., R. I. & Pacific	108¾	N. J. South. 1st 7s.	23
Cen. R. of N.J. 1st, n.	110¾	N. Y. & N. H. 6s.	102
C.R. of N.J., 1st Con.	106¾	N. Y. Cen. 7s, 1876.	100
Cen. R. of N. J., C. C.	110	N. Y. C. & H. 1st C.	116⅝
M.&S.P. 2d 7 3-10 P.D.	91	Hud. 7s, 2d S. F., '85.	109¼
M.&S.P. 1st 7s, G.R.D.	87	Harlem 1st 7s, Coup.	112¾
M.&S. P. 1st, Lac. D.	93¼	Harlem 1st 7s, Reg.	112½
M.&S.P. 1st, I.&M.D.	81½	North Missouri 1st.	89⅝
M.&S.P. 1st, C.&M.	85	Ohio & Miss. C. S. F.	96
M. & St. P. 2d	88	Ohio & Miss. Cons.	90
C. & N. W. S. F.	105	Ohio & Miss. 2d C.	70
C. & N. W. Int. bds.	104	Cen. Pac. Gold bds.	102
C. & N. W. Con. bds.	98½	Cen. Pac., San. J. B.	91
C. &. N. W. Ex. bds.	90	Cen. Pac., C. & O. 1st.	89
C. & N. W. C. G. bds.	87	Western Pacific bds.	92
Iowa Mid. 1st 8s	81¼	Union Pac. 1st bds.	102½
Gal. & Chi. Ex.	104	Union Pac. L. G. 7s.	100½
Peninsula 1st Con.	98	Union Pac. Sink. Fd.	97¼
Win.& St. Peters 1st.	60	Pac. R. of Mo. 2d.	75
C.C.C.& I. 1st, 7s, S.F.	106	Pac. R. 7s, gd. by Mo.	101⅜
D., L. & W. 2d	111	Pitts., F.W.&Chi. 1st.	112⅜
Morris & Essex 1st.	114	Pitts., F.W.&Chi. 2d.	105½
Morris & Essex 2d.	106½	Clev.&Pitts. Con. S.F.	106⅜
M. & E. 1st Con. G'd.	104⅝	Clev.&Pitts. 4th, S.F.	100½
Erie 1st, Ex.	103½	Col., Chic.& Ind. 1st.	46½
Erie 4th. 7s, '80	95	Col., Chic. & Ind. 2d.	15¼
Long Dock bds.	102½	St. L. & Iron M. 1st.	91
H. & St. Jo. 8s, Con.	82½	St. L. & Iron M. 2d.	51
Dub. & S. City 1st.	100	Tol., P. & War. E. D.	75
Dub. & S. City 2d.	100	Tol.&Wabash 1st, ex.	82
Ind., Bl'n & W'n 2d.	6	Tol.&W. 1st, St. L. div.	58½
Mich So. 7 ℔ c. 2d.	102⅜	Tol. & Wabash, 2d.	51
M. S. N. I. S. F. 7 ℔ c.	108	Gt. Western, 1st, '88.	81½
Cleve. & Tol. S. F.	105	Gt. Western, 2d. '93.	52½
Cleve. & Tol. N. bds.	103½	Quincy & Tol. 1st, '90.	52
C., P. & Ash. O. bds.	102	Han. & Cen. Mo. 1st.	61
C., P. & Ash. N. bds.	104		

And the following for City Bank shares:

America	154	Merchants'	121
Chemical	1600	Metropolitan	133
City	300	Nassau	104
Commerce	121½	New-York	132
Corn Exchange	134	Ninth National	80
East River	110	North America	102
Hanover	90	Phenix	98
Imp. and Traders'	196	Republic	95½
Irving	130	Seventh Ward	97
Manhattan	154	State of New-York	110½
Mechanics'	142	Tradesmen's	140
Mercantile	108		

The following is the Custom-house return of the exports of specie from the port of New-York for the week ending to-day:

Aug. 23—Steam-ship South America, St. Thomas—American gold coin.	$30,000 00
Aug. 25—Steam-ship Algeria, Liverpool—Silver bars	83,644 10
Aug. 26—Steam-ship Cimbria, Hamburg—Silver bars	68,809 39
Aug. 26—Steam-ship Cimbria, Paris—Silver bars	32,400 00
Aug. 26—Steam-ship Cimbria, London—Silver bars	130,000 00
Aug. 28—Steam-ship City of Berlin, Liverpool—Silver bars	95,000 00
Total	$444,853 49

FOREIGN MARKETS.

LONDON, Aug. 28—12:30 P. M.—Consols for money and the account, 94 9-16. United States bonds, new 5s, 105¼. Erie Railway shares, 14¾.

1 P. M.—Erie Railway shares, 14¼.

4 P. M.—Advices from Paris quote rentes at 66f. 35c.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 28—12:30 P. M.—Cotton—The market is steady; Middling Uplands, 7 3-16d.; Middling Orleans, 7¼d.; sales 10,000 bales, including 2,000 bales for speculation and export. Cotton to arrive, 1-16d. cheaper. Sales of Middling Uplands, Low Middling clause, August delivery, at 7⅛d.; do. do., September delivery, at 7⅛d.

7:30 P. M.—Cotton—Sales of Middling Uplands, regular contract, August delivery, at 7 1-16d.; do. do. September delivery at 7 1-16d.; sales of shipments, new crop Middling Uplands, Low Middling clause, at 7¼d. Of the sales to-day 6,500 bales were American. Breadstuffs—The market is steady. Provisions—Cheese, 53s. ℔ cwt. for American.

LONDON, Aug. 28—Evening.—Linseed Oil, 25s. ℔ cwt.

ANTWERP, Aug. 28—P. M.—Petroleum, 26f. for fine pale American.

EDUCATION IN FRANCE.

A SPEECH OF THE FRENCH MINISTER OF PUBLIC INSTRUCTION.

On the occasion of the annual inter-collegiate contest for university prizes, Mr. Wallon, Minister of Public Instruction, addressed the students in a speech which created some sensation in Paris, and from which we quote the following:

"* * * Competition is a fearful force, a powerful cause of progress or of ruin, and it must be aroused only when there has been instilled in the mind a principle capable of ruling it; a sense of justice; the love of the good. If you aim at what is just and honest as your supreme end, competition, far from whirling you blindly into all kinds of adventures, will become the active instrument of your generous resolutions. But for that purpose you must have within you the will to do good, and you must draw its inspiration from the vivifying spring whose water flows from eternal life, as Jesus said to the Samaritan woman. Be good, and you will naturally do what is right, according to that other passage of the Gospel: 'A good tree brings forth good fruit; a good tree cannot bring forth bad fruit.' This maxim is not only applicable to the mystic life—it applies to the life of the world. Let the thought of the good be the guide of all your actions. It is through it that your reward will be exalted and purified. I refer to the esteem of men, to social distinctions, success, glory—a legitimate sting of human activity, on the condition, however, that it be not made the principal object of life and, that you are always mindful of these words of Bossuet, 'We must always think of acting well and let glory come after virtue.'

Virtue it is which, above all, ought to win your affection if you have the noble ambition to serve your country, and in this respect never forget Montesquieu's judgment of republican government. To this, which he calls the popular government, Montesquieu gives one quality more than he does to others. 'Much honesty,' he says, 'is not required for the maintenance or support of a monarchical government. In one the strength of the laws, in the other the strength of the prince, always regulates or restrain all. But in a popular State another mainspring is required, which is virtue.' Without examining whether virtue can be replaced anywhere else as efficiently as he thinks, I come to his conclusion: 'When this virtue no longer exists, ambition enters the hearts that are open to it, and avarice enters all. Desires change. What people used to be fond of they no longer care for. They who once considered themselves free when following the laws, wish now to be free while opposing them. Every citizen is like a slave loose from his master's house. That which was once regarded as a maxim is now called rigor; what was rule is now called restraint; what was attention is now called fear. Frugality is esteemed to be avarice, not the desire of gain. Formerly the wealth of private citizens filled the public treasury, now the public treasury becomes the property of private citizens. The Republic is a spoil, and its strength is nothing but the power of a few and the license of all.'

Now, young students, it depends on your generation that it be not so with us. To your hands will one day be committed the trust which is in ours to-day. In this respect there are obligations to be met in all ages, and you have begun to discharge yours. You have, together with us, your share in the defense of that which is the most vital interest of our society—public education. You have strengthened it in our colleges by your work, of which those prizes are the pledges. You will still, several of you at least, have to strengthen it on the higher grade whither you tend, and the competition, which your faculties are about to meet with there, will compel you, who are the hope of our schools, to show an increase of application and zeal. To you we look for the maintenance of the University of France in the rank which it ought to preserve at the head those places of education to which the law has just opened a career of free development."

AN INDIAN ANTHEM.

The *Times of India* of the 23d ult. contains the following: "The Lieutenant Governor of Bengal is now at Dacca, where he has been fêted and entertained by the new Nawab, Khajah Abdul Gany. His Honor is expected in Calcutta next week, but how long he will remain there, or where he will go next, is not known. He has just finished Cooch Behar, and as an example of the enthusiastic welcomes which he has everywhere met with, we give the following translation of an anthem in his Honor's praise which was sung by the school children on the Rajah's estate: 'Brethren! let us stand in a row and sing forth a hearty welcome to our much beloved Governor. May heaven preserve him who governs this extensive province of Bengal as if it were a family, and loves all his subjects as fervently as he does his children. May eternal Providence grant long life to him at whose command ignorance is quitting the land, and whose beneficent government is inducing the light of knowledge to cheer the hearts of even the peasants of Cooch Behar, a state not long ago the abode of ignorance. Let the blessings of God be showered on him whose indomitable energy has saved the people of Bengal and of Cooch Behar from the grim jaws of famine. Let us all feed our souls with the sight of such a benefactor to our country. What have we to offer him in return save that pure love which wells up from the very core of the heart. 'Oh, thou Patriarchal Governor of our mother country, who preferrest before all monuments the devotion of the upright heart and pure,' accept our humble offering, this sincere token of our love and esteem. Thou "favored of heaven so highly," may eternal sunshine illuminate the fair brow of thy fame.'"

GEN. BANKS' LETTER.

The following is the letter sent by Gen. N. P. Banks to the convention of the "National Union" Party at Boston Saturday, which nominated him for President:

WALTHAM, Aug. 20, 1875.

Russel H. Connell, Esq.:

DEAR SIR: Your note of this date is received. It will be difficult for me to meet you to-morrow, but at another time I shall gladly do so. I approve the general objects stated in the papers inclosed to me, and rejoice that so many soldiers and sailors are ready to move with you in that direction. It would be difficult for the people of the North or South to resist the views of the men who represented them in the army or navy; but if these men are or can be united in the support of just principles of government and the rights of different classes and sections of the country, it will afford a basis for patriotic and harmonious action which we greatly need, and which no other class of people can offer. To all such efforts I give my best wishes and all the aid in my power. I thank you for the desire expressed in your letter (as in some other quarters) to see my name connected with the movement. But this would not accord with my wishes nor its interests.

I am not an aspirant or candidate for the Presidency. I would not like my name to stand in the way of any united and just efforts for that reform in the policy and example of the Government which I think more than four-fifths of the people desire. For this I am ready to work with you and all other persons regardless of the controversies of the past, reserving to myself only the right, which I accord to others, of voting for those best able to secure the changes universally demanded.

Very truly yours, N. P. BANKS.

THE SHAKERS DYING OUT.

The New-Lebanon correspondent of the Boston *Journal* writes as follows: "It is much more probable that the recent rapid decrease in their numbers has been so startling that they do not wish it to be known outside. As all the members of the society would have to meet together in the public service, it would be easy to estimate their numbers. A comparatively large proportion, especially of the younger brethren, have left the society within a few years, and there seems to be little doubt that the solid ranks which used to fill the floor of the meeting-house would be terribly depleted if they could be seen there to-day. A number of outlying societies have been given up within the past half-dozen years, their members being called in to man the battlements of the central citadel. Weak families have been consolidated with stronger ones, and even with this aid they are compelled to call in hired workmen from "the world" to help them manage their large farms and gardens. One family which, twenty years ago, could send twenty-five or thirty men into the fields during the haying season, now is able to muster only two. The aid of mowing-machines and tedders and horserakes and forks, however, makes them almost as competent as the largest number. The time has been when they boasted that in due course they would own all the fertile valley at their feet, and turn the pretty little Presbyterian Church in its centre into a sheep-pen. In those days they refused to sell an inch of their land, deeming the suggestion almost blasphemous. But for many years they have only held their own, and now even that seems to be denied them. This year they have sold many of their outlying farms, and others are for sale."

JUSTICE IN KANSAS CITY.

The Rocky Mountain *News* is happy in being able to make this comparison: "Our pious folks shudder with cold chills when they read in the papers that Mollie Russell, or Mary Brown, or Lizzie Greer, has been shoved into a cell for drunkenness, or vagrancy, or both; but Kansas City furnishes a scene beside which this sort of punishment is high civilization and refinement. Nine old women, condemned as vagrants, are daily taken out to break stone in the streets, while a guard stands over them with pistol and cane to keep them steadily at work."

MEETING OF GENERAL FREIGHT AGENTS.

The *Saratogian* says: "The semi-annual meeting of the Association of Railroad General Ticket Agents will be held in Saratoga on the 17th of September. The arrangements for its meeting are being perfected by a local committee of the association consisting of Messrs. S. E. Mayo, of the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's railroad, and C. E. Durkee, of the Adirondack Railroad."

POOR JACK.

THE UNITED STATES SHIPPING COMMISSIONER.

THE TROUBLES SAILORS GET INTO—THE ADVANCE NOTE—ENDEAVORS IN ENGLAND TO SUPPRESS IT—WHAT DUTIES THE SHIPPING COMMISSIONER HAS TO PERFORM—THE OBSTACLES IN HIS WAY.

It may be hard to put aside all those cherished ideas that man is a free agent, competent, within certain limits, to do exactly as he pleases, able to make his own bargains, and that his task-master should be at liberty to pay him for his work how or when it pleases him. All restrictions in the labor market seem as lets and hindrances in the age we live in, and contrary to the institutions of our country. Farm laborers or railroad hands may combine as they please, raise or lower wages, increase or diminish their time of work, but are not required to contract for their services before any officer provided by the country to affirm or certify such engagements, nor do they receive their wages in the presence of legal authority.

When Dibdin sang of Poor Jack, what did he mean by that qualifying adjective? for, somehow, for the last century, "poor" has hung about Jack with fearful tenacity. It is true that the typical Jack of a century ago clung to the yard-arm just as he does now; was subjected to the same storms and tempests; though in those stirring war times he was exceedingly prone to having his poor soul sent to eternity by means of shot and canister. If Dibdin used poor as a term of endearment for the brave men who fought with Nelson at the Nile or Trafalgar, or employed it as an epithet of pity, our more prosaic age has given it another significance, and it is understood simply in its impecunious sense. Jack is poor; Jack has not often one cent in the world; Jack may go to China and back with thirty dollars a month, and fed at that; may continue on his voyage for a twelvemonth or a year and a half, and though when landed at New-York he may have some hundred or two of dollars in his pocket, just as likely as not in three or four days or a week Jack has not a penny; is poor Jack, in fact, in every sense of the word. Of course we have all kinds of pity for poor Jack—this sailor man, who has squandered his money—and devoutly wish that he was flush again, but we commence to think that, allowing he is poor, he must be improvident Jack—or spendthrift Jack—and quite likely we cap the climax by calling him good-for-nothing Jack. If inclined to philosophize over the matter, ranking the sailor neither too high nor too low in the scale of erring humanity, we may be disposed to forgive Jack some little. He has been on close duty for months, under strict discipline; has been frozen or scorched; has been wet on an average half his time; has been bullied, knocked about; may have had bad rations, and the salt food has made him distressingly thirsty; so on arrival he has broken every restraint, and in a terrible saturnalia has, in outraging decency, impoverished himself and ruined his health.

Now, is all this Jack's fault? If left to his own bent entirely would our sailor have been better—more provident? Jack has untold enemies. On him hundreds batten. Some loose, careless habits of his own have been systematically allowed to develop. It is true Jack has not been without friends—true, honest, sincere friends—rough, zealous Christians who have not feared to step between him and his foes, no matter whether they, his well-wishers, were but ten and his enemies a thousand. But how much could his advisers do? They might print for him admirable magazines, might send him afloat with a library, might even give him a comfortable home when in port, but the trouble was, and it exists to-day, that Jack did not belong to himself, was in fact mortgaged. Jack is a chattel, there is a lien on him. The sailor has a lure, a bait held out to him to be careless and improvident. Say Jack has come home with money in his pocket from a three months' voyage at $30 a month, that would make $90. But Jack has only $30. Twenty-five dollars he had advanced to him in Liverpool, (no matter how he spent it there,) $5 he was charged with by his skipper for slops or tobacco—that makes thirty; but where is the other sixty? Oh, bless you, $30 was paid him in an advance note before he started. And how did that go? "He don't know, sir; hadn't no memory about it. See here, my pard, Bill, and me got tight afore we sailed, and the boarding-house keeper said we owed it him, and he drawed the advance note; that's about it." Now, Jack on arriving with his $30 or $60 has, whenever he ships, $30 more in prospective—another advance note. So the dollars in his pocket burn, and they go like a flash. He ships again, gets his advance note, hands it over to his boarding-house keeper, nine cases out of ten raises a little more money on it, if he is not entirely in debt, and is off again. In fact, Jack is, then, always one month in debt, and in a perpetual state of pawn.

What is an advance note? It is a promise to pay a certain amount in advance to the sailor who ships—signed by the master—the payor being the owners or consignees of the vessel. This note is indorsed by the sailor and made payable to bearer. It is generally cashed some ten days after the departure of the ship, and is only good in case the sailor of course actually was on board. The origin of the advance note is obscure. It might have originated at a time when seamen were scarce. To-day it is supposed to pay for sailors' debts contracted for board or lodging, or for the purchase of clothes and outfit requisite for the voyage. There is but one single case apparent where such an advance note might be useful, and that is when the sailor is married, in which case some funds might properly be advanced for the support of his family.

In England, where Mr. Plimsoll has so vigorously advocated the cause of the sailor, he has found an able coadjutor in Mr. Thomas Brassey. In the last number of the *Contemporary Review* there may be found an article written by Mr. Brassey on the advance note, the abolition of which is proposed in the Merchant Shipping Acts Amendment bill. M. Brassey affirms that "the only people who derive any substantial benefit from the advance note are the crimps, who discount the notes at extraordinary rates. The sailor on landing from a long voyage surrenders himself a too ready victim into the hands of those harpies, whose corrupting influence upon our seamen is one of the dark blots of civilization. Those whose occupation takes them frequently to the vicinity of the docks are familiar with the painful spectacle of a ship just returned from India, China, or the antipodes, surrounded even before she has been moored to the quay by a band of jackals, ready to pounce upon the seamen as they come ashore, and to lead them away to some miserable haunt, where the hard earnings of many months are consumed in a few days of vicious indulgence." In discussing the single exception in favor of the advance note, when a sailor is married, Mr. Brassey writes: "I have always entered into arrangements with married seamen, who have sailed with me on foreign voyages, for the payment of any sum they thought fit to appropriate to the use of their families. Little inconvenience is caused to the employer in carrying out these arrangements, while a great boon is conferred on the seamen." What use, then, in ninety-nine cases in a hundred is the advance note? Why should the sailor be privileged? Is it done for his welfare? If he is shiftless—without a shirt to his back—or money enough to buy a knife to cut his junk with, should he have advantages which other callings do not have? This advance money does him no good—but no end of evil. If custom has sanctioned it it is undoubtedly due, not to Jack himself, nor to the ship-owners, nor to the masters, but to the crimps and lower classes of boarding-house keepers, who find exceeding profit in it, and who, by means of the advance note, have so hopelessly entangled poor Jack that he is in their thralldom. Poor Jack, then, it may be seen, is in a rather exceptional condition, and hard as it may be for his manhood, for his own sake, for his welfare, must be put in a measure in leading-strings. If the mariner cannot take care of himself, and if ship-owners and masters take precious good care of their own interests, it seems as if common sense should dictate that somebody should step in and watch over Jack. Jack may be troublesome, insubordinate, but by the nature of circumstances and the imperative rules of the merchant service, he is more or less at the mercy of his Captain. Human nature is the same under all circumstances. As there are good-natured Captains, there may be ill-tempered and tyrannical ones. The lavish, happy-go-lucky skipper, throwing around his doubloons, is a romantic type of the sea novel which never, perhaps, existed. Such things as mean, close, niggardly, hard-fisted Captains are known to exist. A Captain may pay off poor Jack's wages, charging him extortionate prices for 'baccy or nor'-westers, and doling him out driblets of money, at Cronstadt or Calcutta, and make a handsome thing out of Jack in exchange. The sailor may desert, or the door be left open for him to leave. Sailors who engaged at $30 a month from New-York for the voyage may be gotten rid of at Rio, and other men anxious to come home may be had for half the money, so a cunning Captain gives his crew some few milreas, purposely gets his crew drunk, leaves them on shore, and shipping a new crew at half-price sails home without his original men, and having saved quite a handsome sum cries "desertion" when he comes home. Milkmen sometimes, from their acquaintance with water, ship as first-class seamen, are found worthless at sea, and then comes a question of what their services are worth. Sailors are mutinous, refuse to work in a foreign port, want to celebrate their 4th of July on shore, where agua-diente may be had for the asking, may call their Captain "an old sucker," are imprisoned, and then comes the matter of cost of incarceration and deduction of pay. Poor Jack dies at sea, leaves his scanty kit, and the questions arise to whom do his traps and the inheritance belong? It may be seen how many complications may exist which entangle the sailor ashore and afloat.

For the protection of sailors there was a Shipping act passed in June, 1872, and in this port there is a United States Shipping Commissioner. His duties are many and complex, as may be seen by the following extract taken from the law:

"He must have suitable premises wherein to transact the business of the commission. He must afford facilities for engaging seamen, and to this end must, among other things, keep a register of their names and character. He must superintend their engagement, and provide means for securing the presence on ship-board of men so engaged. He must supervise the forms of agreement between masters and crews, have them signed in duplicate, besides furnishing a copy for the Custom-house, and must certify over his official seal that each man named in said agreement signed the same understandingly, voluntarily, and when sober, and must witness the paying of all advance wages to seamen. He must also witness the discharge of all seamen in the United States from merchant ships engaged in voyages described, and see that they receive their stipulated wages. To this end he must inspect the accounts of all seamen previous to settlement, and see also that each man gets a certificate of discharge, and must keep books for mutual release in all cases of discharge and be ready to furnish certified copies of the same whenever required, and give each master a statement of money expended in paying off seamen. He must also keep a register of discharged seamen, and a report of the conduct, character, and qualifications given them on discharge, and when it is desired by any seaman, he is to give him or indorse on his certificate a copy of so much of said report as personally concerns him."

Of course there has been opposition both to the Commissioner, Capt. Charles C. Duncan, and to the operation of the law. But, so far, the friction exerted has invariably shown where the old method of shipping sailors was at fault. Old shipping masters do not like it; the boarding-house keepers are, of course, opposed to it, tooth and nail. As to poor Jack, let it be said to his credit, he takes to it amazingly, and begins at last to understand that the law as it was made and is carried out is solely constructed and exercised for his benefit, and that his interests and welfare are at the bottom of it. Of course, with his peculiar ideas of freedom, it might have been irksome for him at first to go into a handsome and well-ventilated office and get his money, or sign his papers, where everything was clear and above board, instead of in a dingy taproom, amid sharks and crimps, reeking with rum and stale tobacco smoke. That it was an imperative order that he must be sober, that even if he smelt rummy, not one cent should be paid him until he was in his senses, was novel at first, but the sailor man has got now bravely over that. Even more, it seemed to Jack first kind of curious—"like a sarvant-gal, blow me, you know"—that a certificate of character should be offered him, providing he had behaved himself well on the voyage and knew his business. Poor Jack was inclined first to give this little scrap of paper the go-by. "He know'd his duty, and wasn't agoing to be beholden to no one, so he wasn't." But by and by, when bad men and bad sailors didn't get these "bits o' writing" and good men did, and secured by means of these recommendations berths on ships, they suddenly came into great demand. Sailors—decent, orderly men—who did not want them, "as no good," and who had left them in the office, (for these certificates of standing are made up invariably by the Commissioner,) sent for them sometimes after a year's absence.

All day in the Commissioner's office in Cherry street may be seen crews engaging and crews discharging and drawing their pay. The payment must be made before a Deputy Commissioner. In case of dispute as to wages, the matter is left to the deputy. If no settlement is arrived at, it is brought by mutual agreement before the chief Commissioner. In this way those innumerable sources of dispute which used to make the sailor a prey for disreputable lawyers, who, if they got $10 for Jack kept $9 50 of it, are removed. All vessels coming in are required by law to bring the account of the wages due the crew before the Commissioner. Every item is then calculated, errors seen into, or doubtful points have to be explained, and a day is appointed when the money is brought to the office and the men are paid and regularly discharged. A Captain requiring a crew informs the Commissioner of the fact. The name of the vessel and her destination is put on a bulletin-board, and the men who throng the Seamens' Exchange see it, and are present when a selection is to be made by the Captain. Engagements are made before the Deputy Commissioners, and the agreement is drawn out and signed in duplicate, and at the office that wretched thing, the advance note, is given, which is not paid unless the man is actually shipped. Absolutely sober must the men be when engaging, when put on ship-board, or when being paid off. The rules governing sailing vessels bound to foreign ports are not held quite as rigorously binding in regard to steamers. Engagements and payments may be made on board, but in the presence of a Deputy Commissioner. This exception arises from the fact that men on steamers are more permanent—stick by the ship—and the steamer being in port for a very brief period it would be decidedly inconvenient to move all hands to the office. Then as the trips are shorter, fees might be onerous. The system of advance notes does not exist in the engagement of seamen for this particular business. Without it their owners can get all the hands they want, and the best men. Mr. Brassey states that in England, steamers, those belonging to the leading companies, give no advance notes.

Comparing the two systems—the English and the American—it seems that the office of our Commissioner has worked wonders. In England, Mr. Munro, Chairman of the General Shipowners' Society of London, told the commission "that sailors, finding themselves in possession of loose money at a time when it is especially difficult for them to resist temptation, give way to dissipation and seldom join their vessels at the docks. Ships sailing from the port of London are almost always detained at Gravesend. The crews, when they join, are often quite helpless from intoxication, and a further interval of twenty-four hours must be allowed before attempting to weigh anchor." It may be safely said that it is entirely due to the newer order of things that to-day a ship's crew is put on board of vessels at the New-York docks in a perfectly orderly and sober condition. What is called Shanghaing, or shipping a fuddled sailor to Calcutta, instead of his going, as he thought, to Charleston, is unknown. It is as yet too early to state whether the crime of desertion from the ship has diminished, but since the rights of the seaman are better defined, and he knows what he is about when he signs the ship's papers; it is highly probable that these cases will become more rare. Desertion is punished by the stoppage of all wages—those due even for services rendered. The Captain, however, pays the Commissioner the time of the man up to his desertion, which money goes to the hospital account.

On a recent visit to the Commissioner, a small lad of bright mien and intelligent face, timidly inquired for Capt. Duncan. "What is the matter?" the Commissioner asked. "Please, Sir, I hav'nt been paid anything. I shipped on the schooner ——, for the West Indies at fifty cents a month, and was four months on her. The Captain he said nothing was coming to me."

In an instant the shipping papers of the schooner were produced.

"Well, my lad," said the Commissioner, "I see you here down for fifty cents a month. The Captain gave you sixty cents once, and it cost you something to be registered. "It's a hard case, my lad, but the Captain does not owe you anything."

"But, Sir, I shipped again with him on the last voyage," interposed the boy.

"Well," said Capt. Duncan, "we will see into that. Bring me the last trip of the schooner. How is this? I don't see your name here."

"But I did ship, Sir, and the Captain turned me adrift yesterday on the dock," replied the boy with tears in his eyes.

"It is evident," said the Commissioner, "that this Captain did not register your name on the list of crew in order to save twenty-five cents. This is a finable offense. If your story is true, of which I have no doubt, he will be punished for it. What have you had to eat—hungry?"

"Yes, Sir; only had a peach and an apple to eat since yesterday."

"You see," said the Commissioner to the writer, "what cruel cases turn up. Here is a child turned adrift by a Captain on the streets. Where are you from?"

"Baltimore, Sir; father and mother dead, Sir."

"Well, my lad, we will see into your case. We will put you for a time in the Sailors' Home. You can do some work there for your food. Now I am sure that before the week is out I can ship you with an honest Captain on a good vessel."

After all, then, if the sailor has to be taught how to care for himself, or other people have to look sharply to his welfare, let us hope that in time he may be able to walk alone.

STEALING, OR NOT STEALING.

DIFFICULTY OF ARRIVING AT A DECISION.

THE POST OFFICE ORDER—THE CLERK'S MISTAKE—THE JUDGMENT—PROPERTY AND POSSESSION—WHAT IS A THEFT?—EXPLANATION OF THE CASE.

In the year 1872 one George Middleton was a depositor in a Post Office savings bank, in which a sum of eleven shillings stood at his credit. He duly gave notice to withdraw ten shillings, and a letter of advice was sent to the Post Office at Notting Hill, London, to pay Mr. Middleton that sum. He presented himself for payment, when the clerk in charge referred by mistake to another letter of advice for eight pounds sixteen shillings and tenpence, and placed the latter sum upon the counter. He entered the amount in the depositor's pass-book and stamped it, and Mr. Middleton walked away with eight pounds six shillings and tenpence which did not belong to him. There is no doubt Mr. Middleton was perfectly aware of what he was doing, and of the clerk's mistake, but probably he little thought that it would require the combined intellect and learning of no less than fifteen Judges to decide whether or not he stole that money. To an unlearned mind the case presents no difficulty, but it has divided the judicial bench.

Middleton was tried at the Central Criminal Court on the 23d of September, 1872, and was found guilty, the learned Common Sergeant reserving, for the opinion of the Court for Crown Cases Reserved, the question whether the circumstances amounted in law to a larceny. The latter court met on the 23d of November following, and was composed of five of the Judges, under the presidency of Lord Chief Baron Kelly. The court could not agree, and the case was again reserved, this time for the opinion of all the Judges. On the 25th of January, 1873, it was argued by the then Attorney General, Sir John Coleridge, (now the Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas,) before the Lord Chief Justice of England, the then Lord Chief Justice of the Common Pleas, (Sir William Bovill,) the Lord Chief Baron. Barons Martin, Bramwell, Pigott, and Cleasby, and Justices Blackburn, Keating, Mellor, Brett, Lush, Grove, Denman, and Archibald—Mr. Baron Pollock and Mr. Justice Quain being unavoidably absent. In effect, it was argued before the *whole judicial bench of England*. On the 7th of June following judgment was delivered, Lord Chief Justice Cockburn and Justices Blackburn, Mellor, Lush, Grove, Denman, and Archibald deciding that Mr. Middleton was a thief, upon one ground; Lord Chief Justice Bovill, Lord Chief Baron Kelly, and Mr. Justice Keating being of the same opinion, on another ground; Mr. Baron Pigott coming to the same conclusion, on a third ground; and Barons Martin, Bramwell, and Cleasby, and Mr. Justice Brett being all four clearly and emphatically of opinion on one and the same ground, that no larceny had been committed.

The case of Middleton is interesting, if only as showing the scrupulous care with which the English law is administered, and how the ever-varying phenomena of life keep on producing combinations of circumstances that have not occurred, or at any rate have not been observed before, and which have to be classified with great travil of mind under some old principle, or else to be provided for afresh. Mr. George Middleton's little adventure at Notting Hill has formed the theme of the most able and elaborate judgments of some of the subtlest legal intellects of our time, extending over thirty-four pages of the law reports, and representing who shall say how much experience, thought, and labor?

The difficulty may be shortly stated. To steal is to take something which belongs to somebody else: but the Post Office clerk *gave* Middleton the money in dispute, and how can a man steal that which is given to him? This may sound like a quibble; but there are noticeable differences between Middleton's proceedings and an ordinary thief's. There is no premeditation, there is no preliminary fraud or trick upon his part; he goes into the Post Office with a perfectly innocent intention, and he simply takes what is given to him. He does not walk away with something that is wholly some one else's, but with something that is partly his own. Again, it must always be remembered, Judges are not legislators. It is their business to administer the law and not to make it. They are sworn to give judgment according to precedent. This being so, it having been admitted on all hands that the offense was larceny, if anything, the question was—not, ought George Middleton to be punished? but, did George Middleton's offense against honesty fall within the established definitions of larceny? It was agreed that it was covered by no statute; therefore, if it was a crime at all, it was a crime in contemplation of the common law in the old days when stealing was a hanging matter. The question might then be put thus: in olden time, would Middleton have be hanged for what he did at Notting Hill? A majority of the Judges thought he would, but a minority were very positive indeed that he would not. Mr. Bramwell vigorously argued, not only that Middleton was not a thief in law, but further, that he was not morally a thief. Admitting that he was a dishonest man, and that what he did ought to be made criminal, the learned Baron urged with much force that his unpremeditated act in fraudulently accepting what was given him by mistake stops short of that deliberate and forcible taking which constitutes theft, and is morally a lesser offense. But of course cases have to be decided by the Judges not on principles of morality, but on principles of law, and these remarks are merely incidental to the legal argument.

Before this can be understood, we should premise that, in law, goods are subject to two incidents, property and possession. When my own watch is in my own pocket, property and possession coincide. The property of the watch is in me, and the possession of it is in me. When I lend my watch to you the possession is in you, but the property remains in me. When I give or sell my watch to you both the property and possession are transferred to you. Now, when property goes with possession, stealing is out of the question; for the moment the property in the article passes from the original possessor, it ceases to be his, and therefore it cannot be stolen from him. Thus, it is well-settled law that if a man goes into a provision shop, and, by falsely pretending he has been sent by a regular customer, obtains a flitch of bacon, which of course he does not pay for, it is not a theft; because the shopkeeper, deceived by the fraud, parts with the property in the flitch as well as the possession of it. The man obtains the flitch by false pretenses, for which he may be punished; but he does not steal it.

The argument may now be understood. Stripped of its technicalities and its allusions to previously decided cases, the judgment of the majority of the Judges may be paraphrased as follows: Granted that, if the property in the eight pounds six shillings and tenpence had passed to the prisoner, his offense would not amount to larceny; as a matter of law the property in that balance did not pass to him, and never vested in him for an instant. True, the possession of it was given to him, but that was only by mistake, and the property in it remained all the time in the Postmaster General. The money was always some one else's; the prisoner, in taking it, took what did not belong to him, and the guilty intention having been found by the jury as a matter of fact, it is a case of larceny, and the conviction is affirmed. So far, so good; this sounds like common sense, at all events, and we are not surprised to see attached to it the name of Lord Chief Justice Cockburn. But one side is generally right until the other side is heard; and in this case it is impossible to resist the powerful reasoning of the minority. That, say they in effect, may be common sense, though we doubt it; but certainly it is not common law, and law is what we are sworn to administer.

The arguments of Mr. Baron Bramwell, Mr. Justice Brett, and Mr. Baron Cleasby make tremendous breaches in the position taken up by the majority, while old Baron Martin—brought up in a tough old school in the days when law was law—has hardly patience to argue a point against which his veteran instincts obviously revolt. The reasoning of the minority is, says he, "unanswered and unanswerable;" and that of the majority appears to the old Baron "worthy of an ancient casuist." Mr. Baron Bramwell is not so outspoken, but is quite as solid. "Though those whose opinion I share may be, and probably are, in the wrong," says the polite Baron, "considering the numerous and weighty opinions the other way, there is more doubt in the case than has appeared to some who seem to me to reason thus: The prisoner was as bad as a thief, (which I deny,) and, being as bad, ought to be treated as one (which I deny also.") Mr. Justice Brett thinks that the judgment of the majority "is founded upon and enunciates a wrong proposition of law," and is of opinion that the prisoner "could not be convicted according to law." Mr. Baron Cleasby thinks "the conviction was against law, and ought to be quashed." They are all four agreed upon the reason why, and argue irresistibly. Starting with the admitted proposition that to constitute larceny the taking must be against the will, or at least without the will, of the owner of the goods, it follows that it is the state of the owner's mind, and not the state of the alleged thief's, that is to be examined for the purpose of determining whether or not the taking was without his will. The guilty intention of the prisoner has, therefore, nothing to do with the question in dispute. This being cleared away, the question of unwillingness or willingness on the part of the owner is reduced to a question of the condition of the owner's mind—in other words, of his intention. If he intends the property to pass, he is clearly not unwilling that it should; and whether or not in law it actually does, is immaterial. The question, therefore, is, say the minority, not that which has been put by the majority, namely, did the property pass? but did the clerk intend that it should pass? If he did, it was not taken from him against his will, and was not larceny. Now, did he? Acting under the mistaken impression that he was paying over the correct sum, no doubt he meant the property to pass. Of course he would not have so meant if he had known what he was doing, but as a matter of fact he did so mean. He clearly did not mean to pay the prisoner ten shillings, because that sum had never suggested itself to his mind; so, if he did not mean to pay him eight pounds sixteen shillings and tenpence, he meant to pay him nothing; which is absurd. The payment, therefore, was a voluntary payment, and its fraudulent acceptance not a theft. Upon these grounds, the minority of the Judges thought that the conviction should be quashed; but the majority being of the contrary opinion, it was affirmed. It mattered little to George Middleton what any of them thought, for he had long before served out his sentence, and been set at large.

The following anomaly has thus been added to our law. If Middleton had deliberately concocted a false tale, on the faith of which he had obtained the money, he would only have been guilty of the misdemeanor of obtaining it by false pretenses; but because it was accidentally given to him, and he simply walked off with it, he is a felon. The lesser offense is, by this new decision, made the greater. To some minds the elaborate arguments, of a small part of which the foregoing is the faintest outline, exhausted upon such a question as the guilt of Middleton, may seem to be a piece of mere technical folly; but after all, the only justice that is worth the name is that which is administered on fixed and settled principles. It would never do for Judges to make law to suit particular cases; and to strain the law, even to cover obvious injustice and absurdity, is a most dangerous practice. Mr. Baron Bramwell evidently thinks his learned brothers have been doing this, and we cannot conclude better than by indorsing his sly recommendation of an article in the *Law Times*, where it is intimated that some Judges "might, with advantage, read and inwardly digest Paley's *Moral and Political Philosophy*, or some other approved treatise, in which the necessity for positive rules of general application, the doctrine of particular and general consequences, and the superior importance of and regard due to general consequences, are clearly expounded."—*Chambers's Journal.*

ALCOHOLIC DRINKS IN ENGLAND.—The capital which is invested in the production of alcohol in the British Isles is not less than £117,000,000. But the enormous addition which would have to be made to this vast sum if the value were given of the capital employed in the production of wine in the wide stretch of the grape-yielding countries, it is quite impossible to conceive. In the financial year ending in 1874 the duties paid within the British Isles for the various forms of fermented drink were: For foreign spirits, £5,329,650; foreign wine, £1,989,855; home-made spirits, £14,639,562, and for malt to be converted into beer, £7,753,617. If to these various sums there be added the further amount which represents the brewers' license, taking the place of the hop duty, and the duty on sugar consumed in brewing, it at once appears that at the present time the public revenue derives yearly a clear £30,000,000 sterling from direct taxes levied on alcoholic drink: and it will be further observed that of this great sum very nearly two-thirds relate to the concentrated form in which the powerful agent is procured by the employment of the still—that is, by the application of science and art to strengthen the spirit beyond the point to which it can possibly be raised by natural fermentation; and very nearly one-half refers to the cheaper form of this concentrated product which is prepared in the home manufacture, and which therefore, it is to be presumed, expresses approximately the consumption of the less wealthy portion of the community. The exact number of the millions of pounds sterling that are swallowed in the form of strong drink in our own islands alone can scarcely be ascertained on account of the diversity of form in which the product is presented for consumption, and on account of the complex relations which connect duty and quantity in the different forms. The amount can only be guessed at under the guidance of such figures as have been named. If, however, one penny in the pound upon taxable incomes be taken to represent, as it is stated it will shortly do, a sum of £2,000,000, then the £30,000,000 paid yearly to the revenue by alcohol is tantamount to an income tax of fifteen pence in the pound upon such incomes, and to an assessment of £31 a year upon an individual income of £500 per annum. The fact which is involved in the figures of these several statements would assuredly be a very surprising one, even if the large sum of money were expended in an article of unproductive but harmless luxury. As Dr. Richardson suggested in his lectures, a very strong impression would be made upon the public mind if, after some long period in which the boilers of steam engines had been fed with a mixture of spirit and water, it was suddenly discovered that the engines would work quite as well with the water, without the spirit, and that the millions of pounds that had been devoted to the production of the spirit had all been so much unnecessary waste. But the argument goes very much beyond this in the case of "the millions of engines called men," if it can be shown that there is hurtful as well as wasteful expenditure, and that in a very large proportion of instances the engines would have worked even better without the costly addition of the spirit. In these days of the scientific applications of the doctrines of economy it certainly must remain a matter of some surprise to thoughtful men that in a land of advanced cultivation and intelligence so many millions of good money are continuously applied to the production of a commodity which, in the existing habits of society, may reasonably be held to be pernicious alike to the pockets, to the health, and to the morals of the community. It unfortunately happens that the question of the influence of alcohol is a difficult one to deal with on account of the subtle effects and the complicated instrumentalities which have to be encountered and unraveled at every turn; but it is for that very reason a question that imperatively demands a more searching inquiry and a more concentrated attention than it has yet received at the hands of the general community.—*Edinburgh Review.*

DRAWING-SCHOOLS.—The English system of art education which, if not founded by Prince Albert, owes its growth to the efforts made by him after the Exposition of 1851, has continued to develop since that date. In 1852 there were only twenty art-schools, no night classes for artisans, and no free instruction in drawing in the public schools. Twenty years later, the nation pointed with pride to 122 special art school, with nearly twenty-three thousand students, and 538 night classes, with more than seventeen thousand students, while nearly two hundred thousand children were taught drawing in the public schools without charge. That grand educational force, the South Kensington Museum, which has done more for English industrial prosperity than any other institution, was visited in 1872 by upward of a million persons; while its art library was used by 20,000 students and its educational library by 15,000. Five thousand four hundred of its paintings, objects, diagrams, &c., were circulated throughout the nation, and were visited by three-quarters of a million persons. Numerous objects were also loaned to schools of art for purposes of study. This institution is not merely a museum for the amusement of the public, but is also a valuable training-school, "where above a thousand students annually obtain education, fitting them for every branch of art work, whether as designers, public instructors, painters, sculptors, architects, engravers, lithographers, or as connoisseurs." Not alone in England, but in France, Germany, Belgium, Switzerland, and other continental countries, has the system of art education experienced rapid progress. In the little Kingdom of Würtemberg, with its 2,000,000 inhabitants, there are, according to Stetson, 400 drawing-schools.—*International Review.*

ALPHONSE KARR.

A LEADER OF THE FRENCH PRESS.

THE STORY AND ROMANCE WRITER—LES GUEPES—HIS CONNECTION WITH THE FIGARO—DEPRECIATION OF HIS TALENT—THE ERRINGS OF OLD AGE.

If you read the Paris *Figaro*—one is bound sometimes to look into the least congenial publications, if it is only to see whether some rabid scribe does not libel you behind your back—you will find the name of Alphonse Karr at the foot of certain articles. The name will naturally induce you to read the particular article. Then shall your wonder be paramount. Is it possible? Can this be the brilliant, the witty Alphonse Karr of former times, who could hold his own against the pick of the wits at a period when wits were abnormally numerous; who penned *Les Guêpes*—Aristophanian satires of the most biting and pungent irony; who wrote some of the most charming novels that were written in the course of this century? Can the man of genius have thus fallen from the stars into the gutter, from the beautiful sentiment of *Sous les Tilleuls* to the scurrilous and nasty stuff which is fabricated in the scullery of the *Figaro*? Is this the ex-man-of-wit who helplessly ambles before the 40,000 readers of the *Feuille des honnêtes gens*, who dips his pen in M. De Villemessant's inkstand, and revels in the venomous and witless insinuations with the immodesty of old age, when cynical—the poet who delighted two generations? Alas! it is indeed the same. The pen that was once so subtle and so fastidious has become a scratchy, wicked, and unskillful instrument, and the Prince has turned a mountebank. Few things are sadder to behold than such wanton degeneracy of intellectual and moral eminence. We cannot figure to ourselves Mario singing in a music-hall, Gounod composing Offenbachanalian operas, Joachim performing *tours de force* on one string, or Victor Hugo turning a poet-laureate. It is as difficult to realize the possibility of the transformation of Alphonse Karr into one of the subordinates of M. De Villemessant. Painful as is such a sight, one feels bound to condone much of the present in favor of the past. His readers can afford to disregard the graceless stuff that now flows from his pen, and remember only who he was.

But they will yet be unable to discover what stages can have brought M. Alphonse Karr to so low an ebb. He began his career in 1832 under very favorable auspices. He had two distinct strings to his bow. Gifted with more than ordinary accomplishments, uniting *finesse* with keen powers of observation, his compass included the power of writing novels and also that of writing articles. These two faculties are not ordinarily found in the same man. An author who is fond of elaborating his ideas, who is familiar with the unlimited scope of the book for the development of the fancies of his imagination, often loses his powers of expression when he has to condense all that he has to say within the limits of an article. He will write the article, but there are odds to take that he shall not know where to place the beginning, the middle, and the end of his paper. M. Alphonse Karr seems to have possessed both faculties to a very remarkable degree indeed. While he was writing fiction in a vein quite peculiar to himself—being, as it was, a quaint mixture of philosophical irony and poetical reverie—he was signalizing himself in the press by his satirical turn and brilliancy of style. By a curious and melancholy coincidence it was in the *Figaro* that he sent his first arrows as a journalist. The *Figaro* was quite a different publication from the paper which now bears the same title; it worthily sustained the name of Beaumarchais' creation, and few journals ever surpassed it in wit. M. Alphonse Karr rapidly made his way to the leadership of a young and brilliant staff of writers, and it was at one of the highly-brilliant epochs in the history of French literature that he founded *Les Guêpes*—a monthly satire of men and things, which, by the by, at a later period suggested the idea of *La Lanterne* to M. Henri Rochefort. *Les Guêpes* were written in short, biting paragraphs, which showed the epigrammatic force of the French language to its fullest extent. In their way they have never been equaled, although, as a matter of course, they were extensively imitated. Alphonse Karr was veritably like a wasp; he droned and flew from one face to another, stinging mercilessly, and exciting the keen animosities that cannot fail to pursue a man who wounds people in their narrow vanity. The men thought of calling him out; the women thought of murdering him; and in one instance feminine vengeance proved nearly fatal to the author of *Les Guêpes*. We will not venture to give an opinion on the spirit in which English lady-writers receive adverse criticism, although we have some reason to believe that none among the furious letters addressed to editors by authors who consider themselves injured are more ingenious in the bestowal of epithets than those written by females; but, with respect to France, we can safely affirm that the feelings of the sex in similar circumstances are recklessly malignant, and that none among the literary ladies were more savage, when roused, than Mme. Louise Collet. M. Alphonse Karr had indulged in an epigram at this lady's expense, and he had probably forgotten the matter, when one night, on leaving the theatre, he was disagreeably surprised by feeling a blade making its way into his back. He turned round and beheld Mme. Louise Collet, with a knife in her hand, and a diabolical expression of revenge on her handsome countenance. Fortunately, Mme. Collet's arm was not equal to her intentions, or the wound might have been mortal. M. Alphonse Karr, nevertheless, continued *Les Guêpes* until the Revolution of 1848, when he unsuccessfully contested a seat for the Constituante in the Department of Seine-Inférieure. With the fall of Louis Philippe M. Alphonse Karr's mental decadence seems to have commenced. He had written scores of novels, few of which were not attractive. He had written poetry conceived in the same strangely-charming spirit as his works of fiction. He has shone brilliantly as a satirist of the press, had contributed to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, to *L'Artiste*, and to other periodical publications a number of fantasies, exquisite in subtle design. He was barely forty-five years old, in the flower of age, in the full exuberance of his powers, when he suddenly seemed to think that he had done enough, and that, like Achilles, he had a right to retire under his tent. He had certainly done enough to acquire fame, and people may have regretted, without impeaching him for renouncing the pomps and works of literature; but, after retiring under his tent, his mistake was to come out of it, and that quite recently. He did not emerge from privacy to speak with his wonted *verve* and authority—not to give a masterpiece, but to sneer, without a particle of wit or common sense, at everything and everybody. He had lost his genius; his good qualities of heart and head had evaporated, and nothing remained save a residue of defects and meanness, and an utter loss of moral sense; for the last humiliation—that which in his prime he would have felt most keenly—was to reappear before the public under the patronage of M. de Villemessant, and to sully his white hairs with the libels that freely flow from his pen into the common tank of the *Figaro*. It is to be hoped that future generations will generously ignore these lamentable errings of old age, that they will wipe away the bar sinister from M. Alphonse Karr's escutcheon, and award him the admiration of which he was worthy once.—*Examiner.*

WHITEWASHING LUCREZIA BORGIA.—The sphinx-like riddle of the story of Lucrezia Borgia has of late much occupied the attention of historical investigators in various countries. In Italy, especially in the Cities of Turin, Ferrara, Modena, and Milan, books have been published to vindicate the honor of the too famous daughter of Alexander VI. In France M. Armand Baschet, to whom the world is indebted for researches by which he has brought to light many interesting documents from the archives of various States of Italy, has for years been occupied in collecting materials for a life of Lucrezia Borgia. This, however, is unfortunately not yet completed. A Dominican monk, Oliver, in 1870, made a desperate attempt to whitewash the whole of the Borgias in the first part of a book entitled *Le Pape Alexander VI. et les Borgias*. This book, which forms a fantastic contrast to the tragedy of Victor Hugo, has not been received with favor even by the most Ultramontane organs of the Roman Catholic Church, who acknowledge that the moral character of Alexander VI. cannot possibly be rehabilitated in the face of irrefragable contemporary documents. In England Mr. William Gilbert published a meritorious biography of Lucrezia Borgia in two volumes in 1869. The first writer, however, who entered the list as a serious champion in behalf of this enigmatical lady was Mr. Roscoe, whose apology of Lucrezia speedily aroused the warmest recognition among the Italians, and has been the forerunner of all subsequent efforts of the same character. Since his time, however, it may be said that the difficulty of giving anything like a fair reputation to Lucrezia is indefinitely increased by the success which has attended the drama of a great poet and the opera of a great composer, through both of which the theatre and opera going public of Europe have made such acquaintance with Lucrezia, as a sort of Bacchanal of blood, equally free in the use of the poison cup and the dagger, that it would seem an anomaly or a paradox to divest this heroine of the tragic qualities which have endowed her with the power of stage-fascination.—*Edinburgh Review.*

GERMAN PROFESSORS.—The system of teaching in the universities of Germany is wholly by professorial lectures, the private tutor of Oxford and Cambridge being a functionary quite unknown. The Professors are divided into two classes, the *ordinarii* and the *extraordinarii;* and there are, beside these, so-called *Privatdocenten*, private lecturers, holding a very important position. The *ordinarii* Professors are the highest in rank and are much the best paid. They alone are members of the university Senate, and have the privilege of annually electing one of their number to the post of pro-rector. The Professors extraordinary have an inferior status. They have, as well as the *ordinarii*, regularly appointed chairs, but the endowments attached to them are much inferior. The appointment of both classes of Professors is in the hands of the Minister of Education, though practically the nominee of the Senate is almost always chosen. After the Professors *extraordinarii* come the *Privatdocenten;* and their position must be regarded as one of the most peculiar and valuable in the German university system. Any distinguished student who has taken the degree of Doctor (which is the only literary degree in Germany) may apply to a university for permission to deliver private lectures in one or other of the faculties. Should his qualifications be found satisfactory by the Senate, the requisite permission is at once accorded to him, and he gets free use of the class-rooms and necessary apparatus. He has now only to announce the subject he is going to treat, which may be any one in the range of the arts and sciences, from Chinese to the principles of agriculture. No money is given him; he has to depend solely on the fees of the students whom he may attract by his energy and ability to his class. A moment's consideration will suggest the splendid advantages which a university must derive from these private lecturers. Mr. Arnold says truly regarding them:

"It is evident how the neighborhood of a rising young *Privatdocent* must tend to keep a Professor up to the mark, and hinder him from getting lazy and sleepy. If he gets sleepy and lazy his lecture-room is deserted. The *Privatdocent*, again, has the standard of eminent men before his eyes, and everything stimulates him to come up to it."

Equally advantageous also is the system to the students; for, in their studies of the various branches of learning, there will be few subjects on which they will not have the opportunity of hearing prelections from one who has specially directed his attention thereto. For instance, to show the completeness to which the lecture system is carried, in the synopsis of lectures delivered at Berlin University in a Winter session, we find no less than 175 different courses of lectures announced in the faculty of philosophy alone.—*Westminster Review.*

NEW SYSTEM OF FORTIFICATION FOR FRANCE.—Four direct lines of railway lead to Paris from the eastern frontier. 1. By Mulhouse, Belfort, Chaumont, and Troyes. 2. By Strasburg, Nancy, and Toul. 3. By Metz and Verdun. 4. By Thionville and Mézières. The first of these lines is commanded by the fortress of Belfort, and cannot therefore be followed by an invading army; the second is covered by the guns of Toul; the Metz-Verdun line passes beneath the fire of Verdun, while the fourth line is guarded by the cannon of Montmédy and Mézières. So long, therefore, as these various fortresses remain in the hands of the French, no hostile force can use the railways which pass within their range. This being so, it was natural that the first measure adopted should have been to largely strengthen Belfort, Toul, and Verdun, so as to bar the straight paths to Paris, and that intrenched camps should be simultaneously established at Belfort, Langres, Vesoul, and Besançon, so as to close the route to the south and centre, and to thereby cover Dijon and Lyons. According to this theory, an invading army would have to take or turn the fortresses in front, and would be stopped by the Luxembourg frontier on the right, and by the fortified camps on the left. A fifth camp in the neighborhood of Soissons will provide the means of attempting a flank attack on an invader, if, after leaving sufficient force for blocking Toul or Verdun, he marched on toward Paris. It is, however, round Paris itself that the greatest mass of accumulated obstacles is to be prepared; some twenty forts and camps are being constructed in a circle, at an average distance of about twelve miles from the capital, so as to attain the double end of protecting the city from bombardment and of rendering the ring too large to allow of an investment. The entire plan is well imagined, and the critics seem to unanimously approve it; the one objection urged against it is that it proposes to do but little for Mézières and Montmédy, for the reason that they lie too close to the Belgian frontier for an enemy to risk a failure in attacking them. This argument is thought insufficient, especially when it is remembered that the battle of Sedan was fought precisely between these two fortresses. The details of design are of course kept as secret as possible, and no advantage could arise from alluding to them; but it may be said that, as a whole, the plan creates a new eastern frontier guard very nearly as strong as that which was lost four years ago. Originally it was thought that seven years would be required to carry it to thorough completion; but the works have been pressed on with unexpected vigor, and it seems now quite possible that they will be entirely terminated in 1878.—*Blackwood.*

PROF. CAIRNES—HIS POLITICAL INSIGHT.—It is often assumed by those who are engaged in active political life that they possess a practical sagacity and a power of obtaining an insight into current events which is denied to one who applies scientific principles to politics. It is therefore well to remember that when many of our leading politicians were lost in a maze of confusion as to the real issues at stake in the American civil war, Mr. Cairnes, in his work called *The Slave Power*, explained the real nature of that contest with almost the precision of a mathematical investigation. Too high a value can scarcely be placed upon the political usefulness of this work. It exerted a powerful influence on English public opinion in favor of the North, at a time when there seemed to be imminent peril that the English nation would show so much sympathy with the slaveholders of the South as permanently to embitter the relations between the United States and this country. This, however, was by no means the only occasion on which Mr. Cairnes showed that it is not impossible to combine the most perfect mastery of economic science with the best qualities of the practical politician. One of his earliest contributions to political economy was a series of essays, which were published in 1858, on the influence of the gold discoveries. These essays were about three years since republished; and sufficient time had elapsed since their first appearance to show with what singular exactness the course which the rise of prices would take, in consequence of the additional supplies of gold, had been foreseen.—*Fortnightly Review.*

FRENCH RED-TAPE.—We know a little of red-tape in England, but our practice of it is altogether infantine compared to that which prevails in France. Red-tape there is a power against which no man since Napoleon has been able to contend; it is one of the great forces of the Commonwealth. If King, Lords, Commons, and the press existed in France red-tape would rank with them as the fifth element of the State. And lest this comparison should seem exaggerated to English readers we will at once supply a proof of its precision. One day, three years ago, Duke d'Audiffret-Pasquier, the President of the commission appointed to examine into the contracts made during the campaign, had a warm discussion with Gen. Suzanne, who was then Director of Matériel at the Ministry at War. Excited by the wrongs he had discovered, and somewhat, perhaps, by his touchy temper too, the Duke lashed out against the "bureaus," and spoke most bitterly of their inert stolidity, of their lifeless routine, and of the barrier which they oppose to all real progress. The General answered: "It is ungrateful of you to abuse the 'bureaus;' it is they who furnish to all you politicians the means of making revolutions." The observation was singularly cynical, but it showed a keen appreciation of the facts of the situation. France is, in reality, governed by the "bureaus"—"les Ministres passent, les bureaux restent."—*Blackwood.*

THE FASHIONS.

PARISIAN DECREES AND STYLES.

THE APPAREL OF THE RISING GENERATION—NOVEL INFANTS' SUITS—LINGERIE-PARURES—THE USE OF VALENCIENNES—NEW DESIGNS—DESCRIPTIONS OF PROMINENT TOILETS.

Although Paris is the recognized authority for the fashions, still Parisians accept and patronize, from time to time, foreign modes which, from the very circumstance of their being adopted there, come in general use, as, for instance, the waterproof, the Macfarland, and the Scotch plaid suits, all English; and also the coarse tissues which are at present so much in vogue, such as Cheviot, Knickerbocker, and the embroideries in wheel patterns. The English style is particularly observable in the dressing of babies; the long waists, short cut skirts, wide sashes, with large loops behind—all these are purely English. The Parisian taste is, however, necessary to tone down the exaggeration of these styles, as waists which are too long and skirts which are not long enough, with sashes extravagantly long or broad, are severally and collectively in the extreme. Parisian lingères have been quite successful in imitating the style of these dresses, and many have made a specialty of these suits, and have a handsome stock continually on exhibition. Some are blue linen, trimmed with white galloon, made in large flat plaits, and ornamented with sailor collars and a deep red sash; others are of fine gray lawn, with pink or blue stripes, (the bright color must always be prominent for the plaits,) and trimmed with English embroideries; others, again, are of pale-colored cachemires, striped, with embroidered insertions, trimmed with embroidered lace, and ornamented with a white or cream-colored ribbon sash. The cut of the suits varies but little; the waist is cut straight, and long enough to reach below the child's waist, which is not drawn in. The short skirt is arranged in flat plaits, leaving a space in the centre, in front, without plaits; it is sewed to the waist and necessitates the use of a wide sash, which is tied on the back in falling loops. With regard to the latter the style is imperative; the sash is kept in place by two strips of the goods sewed on either side over the seams. The dresses for misses are sometimes made with the front of the skirt and waist cut in one piece, in princess form, and surrounded by trimming; in this case the sash is placed on the back of the waist only from under the arm.

The styles for lingerie-parures remain about the same. Ladies wear entirely hemstitched straight batiste collars, pointed in front and turned over, or the lay-down collar made of bands of plaited batiste. The undersleeves are always made to correspond. These collars and undersleeves are more or less closed, according to the taste of the wearer. For full-dress occasions one can always have recourse to tulle or crêpe lisse ruches, with rich laces. Some persons wear these altogether; many have adopted plaited organdie with edgings of Valenciennes for ordinary occasions, worn with waists having standing collars or plaitings, and for full dress plaitings or ruchings of crêpe lisse.

Valenciennes is much used at present to trim bonnets. A beautiful black straw bonnet has a flat crown and raised brim lined with cream-colored silk; a long and very sheer organdie barbe about two inches wide is taken up in the middle and forms light loops on the top of the crown; mingled with these loops are branches of cassia and pale wild roses; the barbe then surrounds the crown and is fastened upon the lower part of the bonnet in an elegant confusion; from this point the ends of the barbe are taken in front and form the mentonnières, which are tied under the chin. Under the brim is a band composed of cassias, roses, and lace. The taste at present favors coarse straw bonnets trimmed with rich lace. This is really a very strange combination.

A beautiful suit is made of purple foulard. The train skirt is mounted in a Bulgare plait, the top of which is shirred and forms a ruched heading, which is hooked to the lower part of the basque of the waist; the remainder of the skirt is covered with small plaited flounces. The rounded apron is surrounded by silk fringe intermixed with straw tassels; falling over the top of the apron, which it confines, is a flat band trimmed in a similar manner. The apron and band are then draped at the side of the Bulgare plait. The waist has a short basque in front, and is long in the back; it is also trimmed with fringe. On the neck is a standing collar, below which is a fichu embroidered with black and trimmed with purple fringe, with straw tassels. The sleeves are elaborately trimmed all the way up with leaf plaits, with a band worked like the fichu through the centre on the outside; they are finished at the wrist with a plaited ruffle surmounted by a fringe. The bonnet has a soft crown and a raised brim lined with purple. The soft crown is covered with a silvered gauze scarf, ending in a knot, with long ends; in front of the crown is a large bunch of yellow pansies. Underneath the brim is a garland of yellow pansies, which fall over the side in a long spray.

Another very beautiful toilet is of navy blue and cream-colored faille. The long train skirt is very complicated. The lower part of the front is trimmed with a small cream-colored faille plaiting and a flounce about ten inches deep, arranged at regular intervals in groups of three hollow plaits, fastened down by shirrs forming a heading. A little above this trimming the skirt is surrounded by two narrow plaited ruffles, one blue, the other cream-color, surmounted by a very narrow cream-colored bias band. Two blue faille scarfs trimmed with cream-colored plaitings ornament the sides, and are joined in different places by blue ribbon bows. The back of the skirt is trimmed with a deep flounce bordered with a narrow cream-colored plaited ruffle; this is under the train. The train is composed of two supplementary breadths, upon which depend the elegance of the dress. On each side of these breadths are fastened large cream-colored faille revers, surrounded by plaitings which fasten the breadths to the skirt on each side; when arranged in this manner the breadths form a puff in the middle of the back, and are joined below by two large blue ribbon bows. The cuirass waist has revers forming the shawl-shaped opening in the neck; up each side of the waist is a plaited trimming. The sleeves are finished at the wrist with a deep plaiting of cream-colored faille, surmounted by a very narrow plaited ruffle; on the outside is a blue ribbon bow. The black straw bonnet fitted to the suit is trimmed with a cream-colored gauze scarf, which covers the whole top and falls over the back in a long end; on one side are tea-roses.

A bridal dress may be cut in princess form, and made quite tight in front as low as the knees; from this point the front breadths are covered all the way down with plaited muslin or silk flounces. The back breadths are very full; they are either shirred or arranged in puffings, and terminate in a very deep plaited flounce. There are three scarfs upon the skirt; one starts from the side pieces of the back, another from the waist in front, and the third from the front of the skirt. The two upper ones cross each other in the back, and are fastened under large rosettes; the third is considerably lower down, and is also fastened under a rosette with ends. Where the scarfs are fastened are branches of orange blossoms. The sleeves are tight to the elbow, where they are trimmed with a deep plaiting. A round plaited fichu ornaments the waist, which fastens in front à la Lamballe.

A nainsook peignoir may be made in princess form and surrounded by a deep shirred flounce; down the centre in front are mother-of-pearl buttons, on each side of which is an embroidered ruffle. On the neck is a plaited piece forming a fan-shaped collar; it is supported by an embroidered insertion. Below the collar is a plaited fichu, bordered with an embroidered band. The garment is closed in front under a ribbon bow. The sleeves are finished at the wrist with a plaited piece, trimmed with embroidery and drawn together on the outside of the sleeves under a large double bow, below which is a deep plaited ruffle. On each side of the peignoir are pockets, surrounded by embroidered bands and adorned in the centre with large ribbon bows.

VEGETABLE BEEFSTEAKS.—Among the more remarkable esculents of this class may be mentioned the "beefsteak fungus." It is very juicy and fleshy, and its sections resemble beef in appearance. A botanist found lately one of five feet in circumference, and weighing exactly eight pounds; and another was found nearly twenty feet in circumference, and weighing thirty pounds. This species is particularly found in Germany, where it is sliced and eaten with salad, and is highly esteemed as a nutritious food. Another species, botanically known as *Lycoperdon giganteum*, when young, is of a cream-like consistence, and is an excellent addition to the breakfast *menu*. A single one is large enough to feed ten or twelve persons, and some members of the species are a good substitute for truffles. A specimen lately found weighed ten pounds, and was three feet four inches in circumference.—*National Fuel and Food Reformer.*

SHIPPING.

CUNARD LINE B. & N. A. R. M. S. P. CO.

NOTICE.

With the view of diminishing the chances of collision, the steamers of this line take a specified course for all seasons of the year.

On the outward passage from Queenstown to New-York or Boston, crossing meridian of 50 at 43 latitude, or nothing to the north of 43.

On the homeward passage, crossing the meridian of 50 at 42, or nothing to the north of 42.

FROM NEW-YORK FOR LIVERPOOL AND QUEENSTOWN.

SCYTHIA....WED., Sept. 1|BOTHNIA...WED., Sept. 15
*RUSSIA....WED., Sept. 8|ABYSSINIA..WED., Sept. 22

*Steamers marked * do not carry steerage passengers.

Cabin passage, $80, $100, and $130, gold, according to accommodation. Return tickets on favorable terms. Steerage tickets to and from all parts of Europe at current rates. Freight and cabin office, No. 4 Bowling Green. Steerage office, No. 111 Broadway, (Trinity Building.) CHAS. G. FRANCKLYN, Agent.

FOR LIVERPOOL,

(Via Queenstown,)

CARRYING THE UNITED STATES MAIL.

TUESDAY.

Leaving Pier No. 46 North River as follows:

IDAHO.....Aug. 31, at 3 P. M.
MONTANA.....Sept. 7, at 10 A. M.
DAKOTA.....Sept. 21, at 10 A. M.
WISCONSIN.....Sept. 28, at 3 P. M.
WYOMING.....Oct. 5, at 9 A. M.

For steerage and intermediate tickets, at current rates, apply at No. 29 Broadway. For cabin passage, at $80 or $65, gold, (according to stateroom,) apply at No. 63 Wall st.

WILLIAMS & GUION.

ONLY DIRECT LINE TO FRANCE.

THE GENERAL TRANSATLANTIC COMPANY'S MAIL STEAMERS BETWEEN NEW-YORK AND HAVRE.

The splendid vessels on this favorite route for the Continent (being more southerly than any other,) will sail from Pier No. 50 North River, as follows:

*VILLE DE PARIS, Lachesnes.....Saturday, Sept. 4
AMERIQUE, Pousolz.....Saturday, Sept. 18
*PEREIRE, Danre.....Saturday, Oct. 2

PRICE OF PASSAGE IN GOLD, (including wine,) first cabin, $120 and $110, according to accommodation. Second cabin, $72; third, $40. Return tickets at reduced rates. Steerage, $26, with superior accommodation, including all necessaries without extra charge. Steamers marked thus * do not carry steerage passengers. GEORGE MACKENZIE, Agent, 55 Broadway.

ATLAS MAIL LINE.

BI-MONTHLY SERVICE TO JAMAICA, HAYTI, COLOMBIA, and VENEZUELA. First-class, full-powered iron screw steamers, from Pier No. 51, North River:

FOR HAYTI and VENEZUELA:

ANDES.....Aug. 27

FOR HAYTI and COLOMBIA:

ALPS.....Sept. 8
ETNA.....Sept. 29

FOR KINGSTON, HAYTI, and VENEZUELA:

ATLAS.....Sept. 11

Superior first-class passenger accommodation.

PIM, FORWOOD & CO., Agents,
No. 56 Wall st.

STATE LINE.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, DUBLIN, BELFAST, AND LONDONDERRY.

These first-class full-powered steamers will sail from Company's Pier, No. 36 North River, as follows:

STATE OF VIRGINIA.....Wednesday, Sept. 1
STATE OF GEORGIA, Capt. Cooper.....Wed., Sept. 8
STATE OF PENNSYLVANIA.....Wednesday, Sept. 15
STATE OF INDIANA.....Wednesday, Sept. 29

And every Wednesday thereafter. First cabin, $70, $80, and $90; return tickets, $140. Second cabin, $50; return tickets, $90. Steerage at lowest rates.

Apply to AUSTIN BALDWIN & CO., Agents,
No. 72 Broadway, New-York.

Steerage office, No. 45 Broadway.

INMAN LINE.—FIXED SOUTHERLY COURSE.

Royal Mail Steamers are appointed to sail as follows:

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

CITY OF RICHMOND.....Saturday, Sept. 4, at 8 A. M.
CITY OF BROOKLYN.....Saturday, Sept. 11, at 2 P. M.
CITY OF CHESTER.....Saturday, Sept. 18, at 7 A. M.
CITY OF MONTREAL.....Saturday, Sept. 25, at 2 P. M.
CITY OF BERLIN.....Saturday, Oct. 2, at 7 A. M.

and each succeeding Saturday from Pier No. 45 North River.

RATES OF PASSAGE.

CABIN.....$60, $80 and $100, Gold
STEERAGE.....$28, Currency

Drafts issued at low rates.

For cabin passage and general business apply at the company's office, No. 15 Broadway.

For steerage passage at No. 33 Broadway, or Pier No. 45 North River. JOHN G. DALE, Agent.

NATIONAL LINE.

From Piers Nos. 44 and 47 North River.

FOR LONDON DIRECT.

ITALY.....SATURDAY, Sept. 4, 7:30 A. M.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL.

England, Sept. 4, 7:30 A.M. |The Queen, Sep. 18, 7:30 A.M.
Egypt, Sept. 11, 1 P. M. |Spain, Sept. 25, 1 P. M.

Cabin passage, $70 and $80, currency. Steerage at greatly reduced rates. Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage tickets from Liverpool at the lowest rates. Apply at the company's office, No. 69 Broadway.

F. W. J. HURST. Manager.

ANCHOR LINE. CARRYING U. S. MAIL.

NEW-YORK AND GLASGOW.

CALIFORNIA.....Sails Saturday, Sept. 4, 8:30 A. M.
VICTORIA.....Sails Saturday, Sept. 11, 2 P. M.

NEW-YORK TO GLASGOW, LIVERPOOL, OR LONDONDERRY.

Cabin passage, $65, $75, and $80, currency. Intermediate and steerage at lowest rates.

Company's offices, No. 7 Bowling green.

HENDERSON BROTHERS, Agents.

THE GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE FOR CHARLESTON, S. C., THE FLORIDA PORTS, and the SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST, SAILING SEMI-WEEKLY AT 3 P. M., from Pier No. 29 North River.

GEORGIA.....Wednesday, Sept. 1
CHAMPION.....Saturday, Sept. 4

Superior accommodations for passengers.

Low insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Goods forwarded free of commission.

Passage tickets and bills of lading issued and signed at the office of

JAMES W. QUINTARD & CO., Agents,
No. 177 West st., (corner of Warren,)
Or W. P. CLYDE & CO.,
No. 6 Bowling green.
BENTLEY & D. D. TEFFT,
General Agent Great Southern Freight Line,
No. 317 Broadway.

FOR SAVANNAH, GA.,

THE FLORIDA PORTS,
AND THE SOUTH AND SOUTH-WEST.

GREAT SOUTHERN FREIGHT AND PASSENGER LINE, CENTRAL RAILROAD OF GEORGIA AND ATLANTIC AND GULF RAILROAD.
WEDNESDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

CLEOPATRA, Capt. DANIELS, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 1, from Pier No. 16 East River, at 3 P. M.
MURRAY, FERRIS & CO., Agents,
No. 62 South st.

SAN SALVADOR, Capt. NICKERSON, SATURDAY, Sept. 4, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent.
No. 5 Bowling green.

WILMINGTON, Capt. HOLMES, WEDNESDAY, Sept. 8, from Pier No. 12 North River, at 3 P. M.
R. LOWDEN, Agent,
No. 93 West st.

SAN JACINTO, Capt. HAZARD, SATURDAY, Sept. 11, from Pier No. 43 North River, at 3 P. M.
WM. R. GARRISON, Agent,
No. 5 Bowling green.

Insurance by this line ONE-HALF PER CENT.

Superior accommodation for passengers.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with Central Railroad of Georgia, to all points.

Through rates and bills of lading in connection with the Atlantic and Gulf Railroad and Florida steamers.

GEORGE YONGE, Agent,
Central Railroad of Georgia,
No. 409 Broadway.

PACIFIC MAIL S. S. LINE.

FOR CALIFORNIA, JAPAN, AND CHINA.

Sailing from Pier No. 42 North River,
For Aspinwall,

ACAPULCO.....Aug. 31, 12 M.

touching at all Central American and Pacific ports.

EXCURSION TICKETS
TO THE CHILIAN EXPOSITION AND RETURN,
Good till March, 1876. $351, gold.
Outward, only $221, gold.

From San Francisco for Japan and China.

CHINA.....Sept. 1
TO SAN FRANCISCO DIRECT, VIA STRAITS OF MAGELLAN.

The Pacific Mail Steam-ship Company will dispatch their new and elegant steam-ship

CITY OF SAN FRANCISCO

on or about WEDNESDAY, Sept. 15, 1875, for above-named destination. For freight or passage apply at Pier No. 42 North River. Cabin fare, $300 currency.

H. J. BULLAY, Superintendent.

WEEKLY FLORIDA LINE.

For Port Royal, S. C.; Fernandina, Fla.; Brunswick, Ga., the favorite and well-known steamer MONTGOMERY, Faircloth, Master, having superior accommodations for passengers, will sail THURSDAY, Aug. 26, from Pier No. 3 North River, at 3 P. M., for above ports, making connections with all points South and South-west, via Port Royal, the Florida and Brunswick Railroads. First-class passage to Fernandina.....$20 00
First-class passage to Jacksonville.....22 50
First-class passage to Augusta.....20 00
First-class to Albany.....20 00

Through tickets issued to all points South and South-west.

For freight or passage, apply to
HERM. GELPCKE,
No. 5 William st.

WILSON'S LINE FOR SOUTHAMPTON AND HULL.

To be dispatched from Pier No. 44 East River:

COLOMBO.....Sept. 11|ST. ANDREW.....Sept. 25
NAVARINO.....Sept. 15|OTHELLO.....Oct. 9

First cabin, $70, currency; second cabin, $45, currency; excursion tickets on very favorable terms. Through tickets issued to Continental and Baltic ports. Apply for full particulars to CHARLES L. WRIGHT & CO., No. 56 South st.

NEW-YORK AND HAVANA DIRECT MAIL LINE.

These first-class steam-ships sail regularly at 3 P. M. from Pier No. 13 North River, as follows:

CRESCENT CITY.....THURSDAY, Aug. 19
COLUMBUS, Capt. E. C. REED.....TUESDAY, Aug. 31

Accommodations unsurpassed. For freight or passage apply to WM. P. CLYDE & CO., No. 6 Bowling green; MCKELLER, LULING & CO., Agents in Havana.

NOTICE TO TRAVELERS.

Families or gentlemen going to travel on the Continent of Europe, who can afford the expense of a courier, should never leave Paris without one, their services are invaluable in relieving the traveler from multiplicity of cares and troubles respecting passports, examination and conveyance of luggage, in securing the best accommodation, in protecting the traveler from imposition, and an infinity of annoyances to which they are exposed in various parts of the Continent. Competent and trustworthy couriers and traveling servants may always be obtained by applying to the COURIER SOCIETY, No. 4 Rue d'Alger, near the Tuileries Garden Paris.

SHIPPING.

WHITE STAR LINE.

FOR QUEENSTOWN AND LIVERPOOL, CARRYING UNITED STATES MAIL.

NEW AND FULL-POWERED STEAM-SHIPS,

Sailing from New-York on SATURDAYS, from Liverpool on THURSDAYS, calling at Cork Harbor each way.

REPUBLIC.....SATURDAY, Sept. 4, 7:30 A. M.
BRITANNIC.....SATURDAY, Sept. 11, at 2 P. M.
GERMANIC.....SATURDAY, Sept. 18, at 7 A. M.
ADRIATIC.....SATURDAY, Sept. 25, at 2 P. M.

From White Star Dock; Pier No. 52 North River.

These steamers, the fastest in the trade, are uniform in size and unsurpassed in appointments. The saloon, staterooms, smoking and bath rooms are amidships where the noise and motion are least, affording a degree of comfort hitherto unattainable at sea.

Rates—Saloon, $80 and $100, gold; return tickets on favorable terms; steerage, $28.

Drafts from £1 upward.

For inspection of plans and other information apply at the Company's offices, No. 19 Broadway, New-York.

E. J. CORTIS, Agent.

NORTH GERMAN LLOYD.

STEAM-SHIP LINE BETWEEN NEW-YORK, SOUTHAMPTON, AND BREMEN.

Company's Pier, foot of 2d st., Hoboken.

DONAU.....Sat., Sept. 4 | HERMANN, Wed., Sept. 15
MAIN.....Sat., Sept. 11 | RHEIN.....Sat., Sept. 18

RATES OF PASSAGE FROM NEW-YORK TO SOUTHAMPTON, HAVRE, OR BREMEN:

First cabin.....$100 gold.
Second cabin.....60 gold.
Steerage.....30 currency.

Return tickets at reduced rates. Prepaid steerage certificates, $32 currency. For freight or passage apply to OELRICHS & CO., No. 2 Bowling green.

NEW-YORK, HAVANA AND MEXICAN MAIL S. S. LINE. Steamers leave Pier No. 3 North River at 3 P. M.

FOR HAVANA DIRECT.

CITY OF NEW-YORK.....Thursday, Sept. 2
CITY OF HAVANA.....Tuesday, Sept. 14
CITY OF VERA CRUZ.....Thursday, Sept. 16

FOR VERA CRUZ AND NEW-ORLEANS,

Calling at HAVANA, PROGRESO, CAMPEACHY, TUSPAN, and TAMPICO.

CITY OF HAVANA.....Tuesday, Sept. 14

For freight or passage apply to
F. ALEXANDRE & SONS, Nos. 31 and 33 Broadway.

Steamers will leave New-Orleans Aug. 27 and Sept. 18 for Vera Cruz and all the above ports.

FOR ST. THOMAS AND BRAZIL.

THE UNITED STATES AND BRAZIL MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY

Regular mail steamers SAILING 23D OF EVERY MONTH, making close connections at RIO DE JANEIRO with the English and French mail steam-ships for MONTEVIDEO and BUENOS AYRES.

The splendid steam-ship ONTARIO, Capt. GEORGE B. SLOCUM, will sail from PIER No. 43 NORTH RIVER, on THURSDAY, Sept. 23, at 3 o'clock P. M., calling at ST. THOMAS, PARA, PERNAMBUCO, BAHIA, and RIO DE JANEIRO, going and returning.

First cabin passage to St. Thomas, $100; to Para, $150; to Pernambuco, $200; to Bahia, $210, and to Rio de Janeiro, $225, gold. Steerage half price. EXCURSION TICKETS, good for six months, at three-quarters of above rates. Freights greatly reduced.

Direct communication to St. Croix, via St. Thomas.

Apply to WM. R. GARRISON, No. 5 Bowling Green.

STEAM-BOATS.

FALL RIVER LINE FOR BOSTON,

VIA NEWPORT AND FALL RIVER.

Daily (SUNDAYS, June 27, to Aug. 29, inclusive,) at 5 P. M., from Pier No. 28 North River, foot of Murray st.

THE WORLD-RENOWNED STEAMERS

BRISTOL AND PROVIDENCE.

HALL'S CELEBRATED BANDS ENGAGED FOR THE SEASON.

Tickets and state-rooms secured at principal hotels and ticket offices and on the pier.

BORDEN & LOVELL, Agents, New-York.
GEO. L. CONNOR, General Passenger Agent.

PROVIDENCE & STONINGTON STEAM-SHIP COMPANY.

Consolidation of STONINGTON Line and PROVIDENCE Line between NEW-YORK and BOSTON.

STONINGTON LINE

For Providence, Newport, and Boston.

The elegant Steamers RHODE ISLAND, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays; and NARRAGANSETT, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays, leave Pier No. 33 North River, foot of Jay st., at 5 P. M.

Through tickets to all principal points in New-England and the Provinces may be obtained at Railroad Depots and Hotel Ticket Offices. State-rooms may be secured in advance at the Offices of Westcott's Express Company and No. 319 Broadway.

PROVIDENCE LINE,

Via Providence Direct.

The staunch and powerful Steam-ships ELECTRA, Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays; and GALATEA, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays, leave Pier No. 27 North River, foot of Robinson st., at 5 P. M. Direct route for Worcester and all Northern points via Worcester.

Freight via either line taken at lowest rates.

D. S. BABCOCK, President.

L. W. FILKINS, General Passenger Agent.

NORTH RIVER AND NEW-YORK STEAMboat Line, Pier No. 34 N. R.—Steamer CHRYSTENAH leaves daily at 3:30 P. M., landing at 24th st., for Yonkers, Tarrytown, Nyack, Rockland Lake, Haverstraw, Tompkins Cove, and Peekskill. The ADELPHI at 4 P. M., landing at 24th st., for Englewood, Yonkers, Hastings, Nyack, Sing Sing, and Haverstraw. The ALEXIS at 5 P. M. for 155th st., Fort Washington, Englewood, Yonkers, Hastings, Tarrytown, and Nyack. For particulars inquire of S. LANE, Agent, on Pier No. 34. No Sunday boat.

ALBANY AND TROY BY DAYLIGHT.—DAY BOATS C. VIBBARD AND DANIEL DREW leave Vestry st., Pier No. 39 North River, daily (Sundays excepted) at 8:35, and 24th st. at 9 A. M., landing at West Point, Cornwall, Newburg, Poughkeepsie, Rhinebeck, Catskill, and Hudson. TICKETS ON SALE FOR POINTS NORTH AND WEST. Trip tickets to West Point, Cornwall, and Newburg, returning same day, $1. Special trains to and from Saratoga: To Saratoga, $3; 2d Round Trip, $5 40.

LLOYD'S DOCK, OYSTER BAY, LAUREL-TON AND CONEY DOCK.—The steamer SAPPHO, Capt. Jay L. Clark, will leave New-York daily, (Sundays excepted,) for all the above places, from Pier No. 27 East River, upper side Peck slip, at 3:30 P. M., and foot 23d st., East River, at 3:45 P. M. Returning to New-York, from Jones' Dock, at 6:15 A. M.; Laurelton, 6:20 A. M.; Oyster Bay, 7 A. M.; Lloyd's Dock, 7:15 A. M.

Fare, all landings, 60 cents.

FOR NEW-HAVEN, HARTFORD, SPRINGFIELD, WHITE MOUNTAINS, MONTREAL, AND INTERMEDIATE POINTS.—Steamer leaves Pier No. 2, slip daily (Sunday excepted) at 3 P. M.; 23d st., East River, 3:15 P. M., connecting with special train at New-Haven. Night boat leaves Peck Slip at 11 o'clock. Tickets sold and baggage checked at No. 944 Broadway, New-York, and No. 3 Court st., Brooklyn.

PEOPLE'S LINE FOR ALBANY,

SARATOGA AND LAKE GEORGE.

Leaves daily at 6 P. M. (Sunday excepted,) from Pier No. 41 North River, foot of Canal st.

N. B.—On SATURDAY, Aug. 21, and every Saturday until further notice, the steamers of this line will leave at 5 P. M., instead of 6 P. M., as heretofore.

OPPOSITION CATSKILL LINE.

STEAMERS

ANDREW HARDER, Capt. I. H. Pents,
J. R. SCHUYLER, Capt. C. D. Hancox,

Leave Franklin st., Pier No. 35 North River, every day (Sundays excepted) at 6 P. M.

FOR SALE OR SHORT CHARTER.

Two light-draft side-wheel steamers, OSSEO and WATER LILY, lying at Morris' Dock, on Harlem River, are for sale or charter, for immediate use. Address

L. G. MORRIS,
Morrisania Post Office, New-York City.

CITIZENS' LINE STEAM-BOATS FOR TROY, connecting with all railway lines North and West. Elegant steam-boats leave daily, Saturday excepted, at 6 P. M., from Pier No. 40, North River, foot of Leroy st. Through tickets sold over all connecting lines.

JOSEPH CORNELL, Superintendent.

FOR RONDOUT AND KINGSTON, LANDING at Highland Falls, (near West Point,) Cornwell, Newburg, Marlborough, Milton, Highland, (New-Paltz,) and Esopus, the steam-boat THOMAS CORNELL, every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, leaving Harrison st., Pier No. 34 North River, at 4 P. M.

FOR GREENWICH AND NORWALK.—THE favorite steam-boat NELLY WHITE leaves every week day at 3:30 P. M., from Market st., Pier No. 37, and foot of 35d st. at 3:45. Leaves Norwalk at 6:50 and Greenwich at 8 A. M. Fare, 50 cents.

CATSKILL.—BOATS UP THE CREEK.—NEW CATSKILL and WALTER BRETT daily (Sunday excepted) from Canal st. at 6 P. M. Fare 50 cents. Connecting with Churchill's line of stages for Cairo, Durham, Windham, and all points west.

FOR WEST POINT, NEWBURG, POUGHKEEPSIE, RONDOUT, KINGSTON, COZZENS, CORNWALL, MILTON, NEW-HAMBURG, AND (MARLBORO' by ferry,) THE MARY POWELL leaves Vestry st., Pier No. 39, N. R., daily (Sundays excepted) at 3:30 P. M.

FOR BRIDGEPORT AND ALL POINTS ON Housatonic and Naugatuck Railroad.—Fare, $1. Steamers leave Catharine-slip at 11:20 A. M.

BANKRUPT NOTICES.

HENRY B. BUNSTER, A BANKRUPT, in the matter of.—Notice is hereby given that pursuant to an order of Hon. SAMUEL Blatchford, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder, on Tuesday, the 7th day of September, 1875, at 12 o'clock M. on said day, at Real Estate Exchange, No. 111 Broadway, in the City of New-York, the assets and uncollected accounts of said bankrupt, estimated to amount to about $25,000; and, also, certain Polish bonds, part of the estate of said bankrupt, the value of which is unknown; and, also, all the right and title of said bankrupt under the Carver patent to certain lands in Minnesota; such sale to be at the risk of the purchaser.

ROBERT FRANCIS, Assignee,
No. 47 Broad st., New-York.

WILLIAM KENNELLY, Auctioneer.

RAILROADS.

NEW-YORK AND LONG BRANCH RAILROAD.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW-JERSEY.
ALL RAIL LINE BETWEEN
NEW-YORK, LONG BRANCH, AND OCEAN GROVE.
Passenger station foot of Liberty st., North River.
Commencing WEDNESDAY, Aug. 25, 1875.

FIVE TRAINS EACH WAY DAILY, except Sunday, passing through Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, South Amboy, Matawan, Middletown, and Red Bank.

Leave New-York for Long Branch at 7:30, 9:15, 11:45 A. M., 3:45, 5 P. M. For South Amboy at 6 P. M.

Leave New-York for DEAL at 7:30, 9:15, 11:45 A. M., 3:45 P. M.

Leave New-York for Ocean Grove at 7:30 and 11:45 A. M.

RETURNING.

Leave Ocean Grove at 7:45, 11:05 A. M., 2:55, 5:05 P. M.
Leave Deal at 7:53, 11:13 A. M., 3:06, 5:15 P. M. Leave Long Branch at 7:15, 11:35 A. M., 3:25, 5:35 P. M.
Leave South Amboy at 6:55, 7:50, 9 A. M., 12:25, 4:10, 6:25 P. M.

Stages to and from KEYPORT connect at Matawan Station with all trains; and to and from OCEAN GROVE and ASBURY PARK at DEAL STATION with the 9:15 A. M. and 3:45 P. M. trains, and at LONG BRANCH STATION with the 5 P. M. train from New-York.

H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.
R. E. RICKER, Superintendent and Engineer.

RAILROADS.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD. THE GREAT TRUNK LINE

AND UNITED STATES MAIL ROUTE.

Trains leave New-York from foot of Desbrosses and Cortlandt sts., as follows:

Express for Harrisburg, Pittsburg, the West and South, with Pullman Palace Cars attached, 9:30 A. M., 5 and 8:30 P. M. Sunday, 5 and 8:30 P. M.

For Williamsport and Lock Haven, (via Philadelphia and Erie Railroad Division, connecting at Philadelphia,) 9:30 A. M. For Williamsport, Lock Haven, Corry, and Erie, 8:30 P. M., connecting at Corry for Titusville, Petroleum Centre, and the Oil Regions.

For Baltimore, Washington, and the South, "Limited Washington Express" of Pullman Palace Cars daily, except Sunday, 9:30 A. M.; arrive Washington, 4:10 P. M. Regular at 8:40 A. M., 3 and 9 P. M. Sunday, 9 P. M.

Express for Philadelphia, 7, 7:30, 8:40, 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 3, 4, 4:10, 4:50, 5, 7, 8:30 9 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday, 8 A. M., 4:50, 5, 6, 7, 8:30, and 9 P. M. Emigrant and second class, 7 P. M.

For Newark, at 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4, 4:10, 4:30, 5, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M. and 12 night. Sunday, 8 A. M., 5:20, 6, 6:30, 7, and 8:10 P. M.

For Elizabeth, 6, 6:30, 7, 7:40, 8, 9, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10, 11:30 P. M. and 12 night. Sunday 8 A. M., 5:20, 6, 6:30, 7, and 8:10 P. M.

For Rahway, 7:40, 8, 10, 11 A. M., 12 M., 1, 2, 2:30, 3:10, 3:40, 4, 4:10, 4:30, 4:50, 5:20, 5:40, 6, 6:10, 6:30, 7, 7:30, 8:10, 10 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 8 A. M., 5:20, 6, 6:30 and 7 P. M.

For Woodbridge, Perth Amboy, and South Amboy, 6 and 10 A. M., 2:30, 4:50, and 6 P. M.

For New-Brunswick, 7 and 8 A. M., 12 M., 2, 3:10, 4:10, 5:20, 6:10, 7 P. M., and 12 night. Sunday 8 A. M. and 6 and 7 P. M.

For East Millstone, 12 noon, 3 and 5:20 P. M.

For Kingston and Rocky Hill, 8:40 A. M. and 4:10 P. M.

For Princeton, 7, 8:40 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4:10, and 7 P. M.

For Lambertville, 8:30 A. M., 2, 4:10 and 5 P. M.

For Flemington, Phillipsburg, and Belvidere, 9:30 A. M., and 2 P. M.

For Mercer and Somerset Branch, 3 P. M.

For Trenton, Bordentown, Burlington, and Camden, 7:30 and 9:30 A. M., 12:30, 2, 4, 5, and 7 P. M.

For Freehold, 7:30 A. M., 2, 3, and 4:10 P. M.

For Farmingdale and Squan, 7:30 A. M. and 2 P. M.

For Farmingdale, on Saturdays only, 7 P. M.

For Hightstown, Pemberton, and Camden, via Perth Amboy, 2:30 P. M., and via Monmouth Junction, 4:10 P. M.

For Hightstown and Pemberton, 6 A. M. via Perth Amboy, and 7:30 A. M. via Monmouth Junction.

Trains arrive as follows: From Pittsburg, 6:55 and 10:30 A. M. and 9:20 P. M., daily; 10:15 A. M. and 6:50 P. M., daily, except Monday. From Washington and Baltimore, 6:20 A. M., 4:15, 5:15, and 10:27 P. M. Sunday 6:20 A. M. From Philadelphia, 5:10, 6:20, 6:55, 10:15, 11:20, 11:54 A. M., 2:15, 4:15, 5:15, 6:10, 6:50, 8:44, 9:20, 10:27 P. M. Sunday 5:10, 6:20, 6:55, 10:15, 11:54 A. M., 6:50, 9:20, and 10:27 11:15 P. M.

Ticket Offices, Nos. 526 and 944 Broadway, No. 1 Astor House, and foot of Desbrosses and Courtlandt sts.; No. 4 Court st., Brooklyn; Nos. 114, 116, and 118 Hudson st., Hoboken. Emigrant Ticket Office, No. 8 Battery place.

FRANK THOMSON, D. M. BOYD, Jr.,
General Manager. General Passenger Agent.

CENTRAL RAILROAD OF NEW JERSEY,

ALLENTOWN LINE TO THE WEST.

Passenger and freight station in New-York, foot of Liberty st. Connects at Somerville with South Branch Railroad; at Hampton Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad; at Phillipsburg with Lehigh and Susquehanna Division; also with Lehigh Valley Railroad. Direct line to Harrisburg, Pittsburg, and the West; also to Central Pennsylvania and New-York State.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

Commencing May 31, 1875.—Leave New-York as follows: 5:30 A. M.—News Train for Easton, Bethlehem, Bath, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Tamanend, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c.

6:15 A. M.—Way train for Somerville and Flemington.

7:45 A. M.—Way train for Easton, connects at junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

9:15 A. M.—MORNING EXPRESS, daily, (except Sundays,) for Easton, Allentown, Harrisburg, and the West. Connects at Somerville for Flemington; at Easton for Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Towanda, Wilkesbarre, Scranton, &c., with through cars to Danville, Williamsport, &c.

10:30 A. M.—Way train for Easton, connects at Phillipsburg, for Belvidere.

12:45 P. M.—EXPRESS for Flemington, Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Tamaqua, Mahanoy City, Hazleton, Wilkesbarre, Reading, Columbia, Lancaster, Ephrata, Pottsville, Harrisburg, &c.

2:45 P. M.—EXPRESS for Easton, Belvidere, Bath, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, and Scranton.

3:30 P. M.—Way Train for Plainfield.

4:00 P. M.—Way Train for Easton, Allentown, and Mauch Chunk. Connects at Junction with Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad.

4:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville and Flemington.

5:00 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

6:15 P. M.—For Plainfield.

5:30 P. M.—EVENING EXPRESS, daily, for Easton, Allentown, Mauch Chunk, Wilkesbarre, Towanda, Reading, and Harrisburg.

6:00 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

6:30 P. M.—For Plainfield.

7:00 P. M.—For Somerville.

8:30 P. M.—For Easton.

9:30 P. M.—Way Train for Somerville.

12:00 P. M.—For Plainfield.

For Elizabeth at 5:30, 6:15, 6:40, 7:00, 7:30, 7:45, 8:00, 8:45, 9:15, 9:30, 10:30, 11:15, A. M., 12:00 M., 12:45, 1:00, 1:45, 2:30, 2:45, 3:00, 3:30, 3:45, 4:00 4:15, 4:30, 4:45, 5:00, 5:15, 5:30, 5:45, 6:00, 6:10, 6:30, 7:00, 7:30, 8:15, 8:30, 9:30, 10:30, 11:15, 12:00 P. M.

R. E. RICKER, Supt. and Eng.

H. P. BALDWIN, General Passenger Agent.

NEW STEAM RAILROAD TO CONEY ISLAND.

PROSPECT PARK AND CONEY ISLAND RAILROAD.

CONEY ISLAND DIVISION.

On and after

THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1875,

Trains will leave the depot at Green-Wood (9th av. and 20th st.) as follows: 6:30, 7:30, 8:35, 9:45, 10:55 A. M., and 12:05, 1:15, 1:50, 2:25, 3, 3:35, 4:10, 4:45, 5:20, 5:55, 6:30, 7:05, and 10:15 P. M.

LEAVE CONEY ISLAND

7, 8, 9:10, 10:20, 11:30 A. M., and 12:40, 1:50, 2:25, 3, 3:35, 4:10, 4:45, 5:20, 5:55, 6:30, 7:05, 7:40, 8:15, 9, 9:40, and 11 P. M.

On SUNDAYS trains will leave hourly from 8:30 to 10:15 A. M., and thereafter every 35 minutes until 10:30 P. M.

On SATURDAYS EXTRA trains will leave Green-Wood at 11:30 A. M. and 12:40 P. M., returning from Coney Island at 12:05 and 1:15 P. M.

The horse cars of the Brooklyn division, known as the Vanderbilt Avenue Line, starting from the Fulton Ferry, and passing the Catharine Ferry, Navy-yard, and Prospect Park, (main entrance,) connects with all trains. Horse cars from Hamilton Avenue Ferry also connect at 15th st. and 9th av.

R. SCHERMERHORN,
Engineer and Superintendent.

Stages for Sheepshead Bay will connect with trains at Sim Hoagland's, Gravesend.

NEW-YORK CENTRAL AND HUDSON RIVER RAILROAD.—After June 27, 1875, through trains will leave Grand Central Depot:

8:00 A. M., Chicago and Northern Express, with drawing-room cars through to Rochester. Also Montreal, via Rouse's Point, Vt.

9:00 A. M., Saratoga Special.

10:00 A. M., special Chicago Express, with drawing-room cars to Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls, arriving at Niagara Falls 11:25 P. M.

11:00 A. M., Northern and Western Express.

3:30 P. M., Saratoga Special, arriving at Saratoga 9:00 P. M.

4:00 P. M., Montreal Express, with sleeping cars from New-York to St. Albans, arriving at Montreal 8:50 A. M.

6:00 P. M., Express, daily, with sleeping cars, for Watertown and Canandaigua.

8:00 P. M., Pacific Express, daily, with sleeping cars, for Rochester, Buffalo, and Niagara Falls; also for Chicago, via both L. S. and M. C. Railroads.

11:15 P. M., Express, with sleeping cars, for Albany, Troy, and Saratoga, arriving at Saratoga 8:30 Sunday morning. Way trains as per local Time Table.

C. H. KENDRICK, General Passenger Agent.

LEHIGH VALLEY RAILROAD.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT, AUGUST 8, 1875.

Trains leave depots foot of Cortlandt and Desbrosses sts. at

7 A. M., through to Elmira, connecting with trains for Hazleton, Beaver Meadow, Mahanoy City, Shenandoah, Mount Carmel, and points in Hazleton and Mahanoy coal regions; also makes close connections for Ithaca, Auburn, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, &c.

1 P. M., for Tunkhannock, connecting with trains for Hazleton, Mahanoy City, Reading, Pottsville, and Harrisburg.

4 P. M., for Mauch Chunk, stopping at all stations.

6:30 P. M., Night Express, daily, for all principal stations, connecting with trains for Ithaca, Auburn, Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and the West. Pullman's sleeping coaches attached.

ROBERT H. SAYRE,
Superintendent and Engineer.

ERIE RAILWAY.

Summer Arrangement of through trains June, 1875. From Chambers Street Depot. (For 23d st. see note below.)

9:00 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Cincinnati and Chicago Day Express. Drawing-room coaches to Buffalo and sleeping coaches to Cincinnati and Detroit.

10:45 A. M., daily, except Sundays, Express Mail for Buffalo and Niagara Falls. Sleeping coach to Buffalo.

7:00 P. M., daily, Pacific Express to the West. Sleeping coaches through to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, Cincinnati, Detroit, and Chicago without change.

7:00 P. M., except Sundays, Western Emigrant train. Above trains leave Twenty-third Street Ferry at 8:45 and 10:15 A. M., and 6:45 P. M.

For local trains, see time-tables and cards in hotels and depots.

JNO. N. ABBOTT, General Passenger Agent.

NEW-YORK, NEW-HAVEN AND HARTFORD RAILROAD.

After June 28, 1875, trains leave Grand Central Depot (42d st.) for New-Canaan Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 1:00 and 4:40, and 6:40 P. M. Danbury and Norwalk Railroad at 8:05 A. M., 3:15 and 4:40 P. M.; Naugatuck Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3:00 P. M.; Housatonic Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3:00 P. M.; New-Haven and Northampton Railroad at 8:05 A. M. and 3:00 P. M.; For Newport at 8:05 A. M. and 1 P. M.; Boston and Albany Railroad at 8:05 and 10 A. M., 3 and 9 P. M., (7 P. M. on Sunday;) Boston (via Shore Line) at 1 and 10 P. M., (10 P. M. on Sundays.)

Way trains as per local time tables.

J. T. MOODY, Superintendent New-York Division.
E. M. REED, Vice President, New-York.

DELAWARE, LACKAWANNA AND WESTERN RAILROAD.—Foot of Barclay and Christopher sts.: 8:10 A. M. train, with drawing-room cars attached, to Paterson and Boonton, for Manunka Chunk, Portland, Water Gap, Stroudsburg, Scranton, Carbondale, Pittston, Wilkesbarre, Great Bend, Binghamton, Oxford, Norwich, Richfield Springs, Cortland, Homer, and Syracuse.

12 M., Easton express for Oxford, Manunka Chunk, Portland, Water Gap, and Stroudsburg.

4:10 P. M., Binghamton express, with drawing-room cars attached, to Paterson and Scranton, for principal stations.

Above trains connect with Sussex Railroad for Andover, Newton,

LOCAL MISCELLANY.

BAXTER & CO.'S STATEMENT.

THE LIABILITIES PLACED AT $250,000 AND THE ASSETS AT $175,000.

A schedule of the liabilities and assets of Messrs. Archibald Baxter & Co., of No. 17 Broadway, New-York, whose suspension was announced a few weeks ago, was filed on Friday by Mr. Dwight Johnson, the Assignee, in the County Clerk's office of Kings County. This statement shows the liabilities to be about $250,000 and the assets to be nearly $175,000. Following is a copy of the order granted by Judge Moore, of the Brooklyn Court of Sessions, fixing the amount of the Assignee's bond at $40,000.

Before Henry A. Moore, County Judge of Kings County.—In the matter of the assignment of Archibald Baxter and Duncan C. Ralston to Dwight Johnson. This schedule and inventory of the said Archibald Baxter and Duncan C. Ralston, verified by their oaths, having been delivered to me;

On motion of Henry Scudder, attorney for said Dwight Johnson, Assignee, I hereby order and direct that the amount of the bond to be executed and entered into by the said Dwight Johnson, as such Assignee, be the sum of $40,000, with sufficient sureties, to be approved by me. H. A. MOORE, County Judge of Kings County.

AUG. 27, 1875.

The Assignee was allowed twenty days to qualify. The affidavit of Mr. Baxter, which is attached to the schedule, is as follows:

In the matter of the assignment of Archibald Baxter and Duncan C. Ralston to Dwight Johnson, for the benefit of creditors.

County of Kings: Archibald Baxter, being sworn, says that he and Duncan C. Ralston are the assignors named in the above assignment, which bears date the 7th day of August, 1875, recorded in the office of the Clerk of the County of Kings the 9th day of August, 1875. Also that, the inventory and schedules hereto annexed contain a full and true account of all the creditors of said deponent, the place of residence of each creditor, where the same is known to deponent, and where the same is not known the fact stated therein; also, the sum owing to each creditor, and the nature of each debt or demand, whether arising on written security, account, or otherwise; also, the true cause and consideration of such indebtedness in each case, and the place where such indebtedness arose; also, a statement of any existing judgment, mortgage, collateral, or other security for the payment of any such debts; also, a full and true inventory of all the estate, both real and personal, in law and equity, of said Archibald Baxter and Duncan C. Ralston as copartners, and of deponent at the date of said assignment, and the incumbrances existing thereon, and of all vouchers and securities relating thereto, and the value of such estate according to the best knowledge of deponent. And deponent further says that the annexed inventory and schedules are in all respects just and true, according to the best knowledge, information, and belief of this deponent. ARCHIBALD BAXTER.

Sworn to before me this 27th day of August, 1875. WALTER D. C. BOGGS, Notary Public.

LIABILITIES.

The following is a list of the liabilities of the firm for all sums amounting to $1,000 and upward, with the names of the creditors:

John S. Martin & Co., New-York	$34,378 16
Post & Brewster, New-York	1,197 14
Stephen R. Post, New-York	1,107 83
A. E. Kent & Co., New-York	51,002 54
Parker & Howland, New-York	15,192 10
A. R. Gray & Co., New-York	6,757 76
G. Vandenhove, New-York	14,820 70
Tinsdale & Reboul, New-York	3,127 50
Benkholder & McCutcher, New-York	1,497 67
Addison F. Roberts, New-York	2,702 00
S. & E. Hicks & Co., New-York	1,273 76
Henry W. Smith, New-York	1,450 42
S. Freeman & Co., New-York	2,180 79
C. W. Mills, New-York	1,641 92
W. Bingham & Co., New-York	7,000 00
A. E. Kent & Co., New-York	1,000 00
C. Tobias & Co., New-York	1,614 95
Great Western Insurance Company, New-York	2,771 00
Pacific Mutual Insurance Company, New-York	27,146 68
Pacific Mutual Insurance Company, marine insurance for July and August	3,286 55
Bank of the Manhattan Company, New-York—Notes of J. P. Robinson, Cleveland, Ohio, favor of Archibald Baxter & Co., indorsed by them and discounted at Bank of the Manhattan Company, $26,817 63, balance of account for moneys received	80,000 00
International Banking Company, Brooklyn, $72 430 50, drafts of the International Packing Company accepted by A. Baxter & Co. and discounted by them	99,248 14
Mrs. Jane Baxter, Brooklyn	21,627 35
Dennison, Cross & Co., London	21,832 00
James McKee, Belfast	1,875 84
McFarland & Co., Glasgow	11,772 63
Budgett, James & Brouth, Bristol	1,038 63
J. A. Sellers & Co., Liverpool, draft drawn by Archibald Baxter & Co. and balance of account secured by consignment of merchandise valued at $340,930 55	388,646 21
Samuel Radford & Sons, Liverpool, same, $184,013 82	39,858 15
A. F. & R. Maxwell, Liverpool, same, $32,508	21,635 14
Henry Taylor & Sons, Glasgow, same, $227,557	290,577 56
Jones Brothers, London, same, $59,490 86	60,244 97
Jackson, Bergie & Co., London, same, $7,139 50	5,780 36
Baxter, Steadman & Co., Liverpool, same, $252,043 54	249,228 00

CONTINGENT LIABILITIES.

Unknown, drafts of J. P. Robinson, Cleveland, Ohio, on A. Baxter & Co., accepted by them and payable at Bank of the Manhattan Company, discounted by J. P. Robinson, Cleveland, Ohio, due at various dates	$10,000 00
Unknown, same	10,000 00
Unknown, same	10,000 00
Unknown, same	10,000 00
Unknown, same	10,000 00
Unknown, same	10,000 00
Unknown, same	10,000 00
Unknown, same	10,000 00
Unknown, same	13,000 00

ASSETS.

Following is a list of the assets, including all amounts from $1,000 upward:

Bank of Manhattan, New-York, deposit	$50,397 93
Joint account of J. P. Robinson and Arch. Baxter & Co., Cleveland Packing House, Cleveland and New-York, supposed balance of account, real balance not known	53,503 85
J. P. Robinson, Cleveland, balance of account	19,076 00
The Commercial Bank, New-York, capital stock at par	2,500 00
Baxter Steam Canal Transfer Company, New-York, ten shares, $100 each, at par	1,000 00
Wheat in store in New-York	1,518 85
Estate of W. R. Pridmore, Birmingham, balance due on compromise	2,403 94
South Wales Atlantic Steam-ship Company, limited, Cardiff ... $3,280 79; Less claim of William Williamson, included but not paid ... 1,589 43; Balance of account, doubtful	1,691 36
J. A. Sellers & Co., Liverpool, consignment of wheat, tallow, &c	340,933 55
S. Radford & Sons, Liverpool, consignment of wheat	184,013 82
R. Makin & Sons, Liverpool, consignment of wheat	32,508 57
A. F. & R. Maxwell, Liverpool, consignment of wheat	30,392 53
Henry Taylor & Son, Glasgow, consignment wheat, tallow, &c	227,557 82
Jones Bros., London, consignment cheese	59,490 86
Jackson Bergie & Co., London, consignment wheat	7,139 50
Baxter, Steadman & Co., Liverpool, consignment wheat, corn, flour, &c	252,043 54
The International Packing Company, Brooklyn, doubtful; 586 shares, capital stock at par, $100, gold, each	19,533 33
F. Schnedder, New-Orleans, doubtful, balance on account	5,404 01
S. Marston & Sons, New-York, doubtful, balance on consignment	1,404 37
Robert Cowan & Co., Glasgow, doubtful; balance of account in dispute, $7,153, gold; currency	8,154 42
Ætna Insurance Company, Hartford, doubtful; suit to recover on insurance on corn, with interest from March, 1874	2,480 00
Grocers' Bank, New-York, doubtful; cashier gold checks protested, currency $113 34	5,516 87

(Signed,) ARCH. BAXTER, D. C. RALSTON.

INDIVIDUAL ASSETS OF MR. ARCHIBALD BAXTER.

Among the items set down under the title of Mr. Baxter's individual assets are the following:

Real estate, Brooklyn, house and lot No. 21 Pierrepont street	$20,000 00
Pictures, Brooklyn	1,000 00
Queen Insurance Company, Liverpool, 100 shares capital stock, £10 (£1 paid) value	1,000 00
Ridgewood Insurance Company, Brooklyn, 10 shares capital stock of $100 each	1,000 00
Anglo-American Telegraph Corporation, London, £327 capital stock, valued at	1,000 00
Elevator Renovator, New-York, 9-100 interest	4,500 00
Church of the Pilgrims, Brooklyn, interest on debt	2,500 00
The International Package Company, Brooklyn, (doubtful,) 740 shares of $1,000 each, gold	24,555 66
Merchants' Bank, New-York, deposit	49,741 00
Church of the Pilgrims, Brooklyn, Pew No. 77, valued at $3,000	2,000 00
Produce Exchange, New-York, certificate of membership	500 00
Sail-boat Northport, yacht Olentha, sails and appurtenances	250 00
Small boats, carriages, and horses	1,200 00
Farm horses, agricultural implements, crops, &c	2,505 00
Real Estate, Northport, one farm, country place at Northport, town of Huntington, Suffolk County, N. Y.	50,000 00

Mr. Ralston's private property includes a pew in the Classon Avenue Presbyterian Church, Brooklyn, valued at $3,000, and a certificate of membership from the Produce Exchange, $500.

TAMMANY ORGANIZATION COMMITTEE.

The Committee on Organization of Tammany Hall met at 4 o'clock yesterday afternoon, Mr. Bernard Reilly, of the Fourteenth District, acting as Chairman pro tem., and Alderman Purroy and E. D. Gale Secretaries. The action of the committee for the Second Assembly District in the election of George Hom to fill the vacancy on the General Committee occasioned by the resignation of County Clerk William Walsh as a member of the General Committee from said district, and of Harry Howard in place of George Middleton, of the same district, deceased, was duly reported to the Committee on Organization and referred to the General Committee for final action. After the transaction of other routine business the committee adjourned.

AN EIGHTH WARD HOMICIDE.

On Sunday last an affray occurred at No. 494 Greenwich street, during which Samuel McMurray, who lived in the house, stabbed William Doyle, aged twenty-four years, of No. 543 West Fifty-sixth street, inflicting wounds in the neck and face, which at the time were thought to be dangerous. The Police were on the spot in time to secure both parties, Doyle being removed to Bellevue Hospital, while McMurray was locked up. Yesterday morning it was reported at the Coroner's Office that Doyle had died at the hospital. The case was given to Coroner Croker, whose Deputy, Dr. Cushman, made a post-mortem examination, the result of which showed that he had died from the wounds he had received. A jury was summoned, who viewed the body, after which a burial permit was given and the inquest adjourned to next week. McMurray is still in custody.

CLUES IN THE NOE CASE.

SUPERINTENDENT WALLING STILL WITHOUT SUCCESS—MEN ARRESTED ON SUSPICION AND DISCHARGED.

If there was anything fresh and important in the Noe case yesterday Superintendent Walling and the detectives succeeded in keeping it to themselves, for no hint of any such information got beyond them. There were, indeed, two feeble sensations at head-quarters during the morning. The first was due to the singular delusion which possesses Capt. Lowery and "Detective" Darcey, that station-house lodgers are necessarily murderers. The less one of these unfortunates looks like the man described by Mr. Noe, the more these officials are convinced that he is the assassin. The Superintendent was not, therefore, much surprised yesterday when Darcey took before him a squalid "bummer" and stated that he was suspected of complicity in the Noe case. A few brief questions informed the Superintendant that the prisoner, whose name was John Wilson, had been a lodger at Capt. Lowery's station, and had been arrested there. He looked much less like the assassin than the Superintendent himself, and Mr. Walling brusquely ordered Darcey to take the man to court and have him discharged. After he was gone Walling expressed his opinion of this sort of Police work in emphatic terms. The next event was of more importance, but also more disappointing, because more had been expected from it. On the day after the crime was committed the Superintendent became possessed of information that Mr. Wilmot, a clerk in the store of Charles F. Mattlege, No. 276 Greenwich street, had on Sunday morning, just before the alarm was given, seen a man prowling about the new building next to the Noe warehouse in a suspicious manner. He gave a description of this man which, to Mr. Walling, tallied exactly with that of one Jack Green, who is well known to the Police, but not as a burglar. The detectives were therefore set to work to find Green, and Friday night they succeeded in getting him as he landed from the Long Branch boat. He was taken to head-quarters and locked up, and yesterday morning was confronted with Mr. Wilmot. This gentleman said that Green was not the man he had seen in the building although he bore some general resemblance to him. Green was therefore at once discharged by the Superintendent, and without the formality of being taken to court.

These were the only facts in connection with the case, but there were many rumors. Among them was a story that Superintendent Walling had recovered a diamond pin which had been taken from the person of Mr. Noe, and it was supposed that this pin would lead to the identity of the burglar. If Mr. Walling had recovered such a pin, which had been in the possession of the burglar, the clue would have been worth something, but unfortunately he had not. In the first place, the burglar did not take any diamond pin, or any other sort of pin, away with him. Mr. Noe had a pin in his shirt front when the struggle occurred, but it was found beside him after the burglar was gone, and was turned over to the family, in whose possession it has been ever since. Like all the other many rumors which always spring from such a case as this, the diamond pin story was found to be nothing better than a distortion of well-known facts. But the detectives were forced to investigate it, in common with all other rumors, and in pursuing such distortions much time has already been consumed, and more will be in the future. At a late hour yesterday Superintendent Walling was not able to give any positive information. He could only say that he was still hard at work on the case, and that he had not found the murderer. He still had hopes of a favorable result to his labors, but he admitted that every day's delay made success more difficult. He said he was doing all he could, and that no one could be expected to do any more.

THE NEW RAILWAY TUNNEL.

THE WORK OF PIERCING JERSEY CITY HEIGHTS—TRAINS TO BE RUN THROUGH WITHIN A TWELVEMONTH.

The work on the tunnel of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad Company under Jersey City Heights is being pushed forward with remarkable rapidity, considering the extent of the work and the many obstacles met with. In the construction of the great Hoosac Tunnel, which necessitated an outlay of many millions of dollars, the engineers met with many difficulties, but they found about as much soft as hard rock, but in the Delaware and Lackawanna Tunnel there is nothing but solid trap rock. The labor of piercing this has already cost large amounts of money, the finest and most powerful drills being used day and night. Masons are now employed in arching the eastern entrance facing Hoboken, and it is expected that some time next week the immense keystone and tablet will be placed in position, after which, the work of laying the copings will be commenced. The stone used for this portion of the masonry will be highly polished, and the names of the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, and the Morris and Essex Railroad, the date of the commencement of the work, name of the engineers, and those of the President, Board of Directors, and the contractor will be engraved on it. The stone is a singularly beautiful specimen of blue granite of immense size. The masonry at the western entrance is not quite so far advanced, operations at this point not having been begun until a year after the shafts had been begun in the eastern extremity. The tunnel when completed, will be 5,000 feet in length, twenty-eight feet in height, and twenty-four feet in width, and will have involved an outlay of $2,000,000. The entire distance thus far excavated from the eastern entrance is a little over 1,100 feet, about one-fifth of the whole distance.

It is anticipated that before the middle of next month shaft No. 3, which is 2,500 feet from the mouth, will be reached. Eight hundred men, all told, are employed, of which two gangs are engaged day and night, in six shafts. A large force is now employed in tearing away the rock at the western end, and have succeeded in piercing to within forty feet of shaft No. 6, which is distant about five hundred feet from the entrance. The seamy nature of the rock at this point will make it necessary to build about one thousand feet of solid masonry, which will require about three millions of brick. Four general blasts a day, in the two headings and the various shafts, are required, and the average number of mines exploded each time throughout the tunnel is thirty-two. These are set off at 9 o'clock in the morning, at noon, and at 4 and 6 o'clock in the afternoon. The broken stone taken from the interior is used in making a high embankment, extending about 2,000 feet toward Hoboken. One hundred and fifty cars are required to carry the stone from the tunnel, and in addition to masons, carpenters, and ordinary workmen, thirty-two engineers and as many blacksmiths are constantly employed. Yesterday the masons began the work on shaft No. 1, and will finish the others in quick succession. Everything connected with this great work, except the operations of the engineers, has been done under the direct supervision of Mr. John McAndrews, the contractor, who has already built many bridges along the line of the road, besides sinking a number of coal shafts at Scranton. Mr. McAndrews is confident that everything will be in readiness for running the trains by the middle of July next. The ship canal at Hoboken, on both sides of which large warehouses will be built, will be completed in the Fall, and will constitute another great accessory to the terminus of the road.

THE BARNUM CLOTHING FRAUDS.

United States District Attorney Bliss has begun two suits against Charles Barnum, the clothier, charged with obtaining $4,500 from the Government for clothing for the Marine Corps which he did not furnish. One suit is against Mr. Barnum personally, and the other is aginst his bond given for the faithful performance of his contract with the Government. The two suits are brought out of abundant caution, so that if one fails the other may succeed. The suit against Mr. Barnum is nominally for $10,000. The amount of Mr. Barnum's bond is $105,000. The sum sought to be recovered by the Government is $4,500, with interest and costs. The sureties on the bond are Messrs. Thomas F. Carhart and John B. Van Wagenen.

ILL-FEELING BETWEEN POLICEMEN.

Roundsman John Minnick, of the Nineteenth Precinct Police, was arraigned before Police Commissioner Voorhis, yesterday, to answer a charge of conduct unbecoming an officer, preferred against him by Patrolman William Ryan, of the same precinct. Ryan testified that at ten minutes past 5 o'clock, on the evening of the 11th inst., while he was patroling his post, he passed the brewery in Forty-seventh street, between First and Second avenues, and saw the roundsman, who was in full uniform and on patrol, drink a glass of beer in the place. This was the charge against the roundsman, and Ryan failed to produce a single witness to substantiate his statement. Minnick denied most positively that he was in the place at the time mentioned, and Sergt. Bumstead testified that at the hour named the accused was at the station-house. One witness stated that on the 12th inst. Ryan stated to him that he would "get square" with the roundsman, who had reported him for not being in proper uniform. Ryan, being asked to explain this, said that for some time past there had existed an ill-feeling between the roundsman and himself, owing to the fact that he refused to subscribe for a present for the roundsman. Ryan stated that last November, on the occasion of a death in the roundsman's family, some of the men in the precinct got up a subscription to assist him in paying the funeral expenses. Ryan was asked to contribute, but refused, and since that time he alleges that Minnick has had unfriendly feelings toward him for his failure to contribute. The accused, in answer to this statement of the complainant, said that when his child died some of the patrolmen purchased a floral cross to be used at the funeral. He did not know of any subscription being made for his benefit, and he did not receive any money so contributed. The hearing was adjourned for the purpose of obtaining the testimony of several officers in the precinct, who, Ryan alleged, subscribed to the fund for Minnick's benefit.

THE PARK COMMISSION.

BUDGET FOR THE COMING YEAR—AN APPROPRIATION OF $871,900 ASKED FOR.

The Commissioners of Parks have completed the preparation of the budget of their department for the coming year, with the exception of the salary item, chargeable to the construction fund. Last year the Board of Estimate and Apportionment decided that all salaries should be paid from the maintenance fund, and that the amount appropriated for construction should be used purely for that purpose. This action placed the commission in a rather peculiar position, owing to the fact that while its annual pay-roll amounted to between $60,000 and $70,000, the entire amount apportioned for maintenance did not exceed one-third of that sum. The time of the clerks and engineers is often as much occupied in the details of the construction operations as in the affairs of the maintenance division, and it is frequently found expedient to augment the forces to attend to the former with the necessary dispatch. From this fact the Commissioners, who are in favor of charging a proportionate amount of the salaries to construction, draw their argument supporting the measure by which they propose to obviate the difficulty which has arisen. At present the question is an open one, but it is probable that it will be finally settled at the next meeting as to whether proportionate sums shall be charged to each fund or whether the law shall be obeyed to the letter leaving the matter of paying the excess of salaries to the discretion of the Controller, as has been done during the present fiscal year. Subjoined is the budget of the department, including the item of salaries chargeable to maintenance:

Maintenance and government of parks and places, including the sum of $30,000 for the keeping, preservation, and exhibition of the collection in the American Museum of Natural History and Metropolitan Museum of Art, and the maintenance of the Metropolitan Observatory	$554,000
Proportion of salaries chargeable to maintenance	28,000
Harlem River Bridge, repairs, improvements, maintenance, &c	59,300
Music in Central Park	6,000
Music in city parks	7,000
Maintenance and government of public places, streets, roads, avenues, and bridges in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards	79,000
Rebuilding and repairing bridges over the Bronx River in the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards	58,000
[Half of this item is chargeable to the various townships on the Westchester side of the river.]	
Surveying, laying out, monumenting, &c., the northern end of the island and the Twenty-third and Twenty-fourth Wards	51,100
City Hall Park pavement	30,000
Battery sea-wall repairs	7,500
Centennial celebration of Independence Day, 1876	15,000
Total	$871,900

ACTIVITY OF THIEVES.

The following robberies were reported at the Central Office yesterday: Mr. James Dunlap, a guest at the Westminster Hotel, corner of Irving place and Sixteenth street, reported that he left his watch and chain, valued at $235, in one of the retiring rooms at the hotel, and when he returned in a few moments to look for the valuables they had disappeared. The watch was a stem-winder, and bore the trade mark of Appleton, Tracy & Co., Waltham, Mass.

The apartments of Abraham Cohen, at No. 36 Hester street, were entered by sneak thieves on Friday afternoon, and robbed of a silver watch valued at $34, and $24 in currency.

While Jacob Clute, residing at No. 123 East Twenty-seventh street, was riding down town in a Fourth avenue car, on Friday evening, an adroit pickpocket stole from him a gold stem-winding watch, valued at $200. Mr. Clute did not discover his loss until after the thief had disappeared.

The show-window of J. Webber's shoe store, at No. 221 Third avenue, was broken into Friday evening and robbed of $50 worth of shoes.

The saloon of John Donohue, at No. 229 Fifth street, was visited by burglars on Friday night. The thieves forced open a rear window, and although the barkeeper was asleep in the place at the time, they succeeded in carrying off a set of bagatelle balls, valued at $30, and $3 in currency.

While the family of Jacob Steinkop were absent from their apartments at No. 257 Delancey street, sneak thieves entered the place and carried off property valued at $97.

An unknown man hired a room from Mrs. Harriet McGerald, of No. 53 Columbia street, and remained in the house about an hour. Soon after he left Mrs. McGerald missed a gold watch and chain, worth $200, and a pair of pantaloons valued at $10, which she supposes the stranger carried off.

A sneak thief entered the apartments of Paul Schlioch, at No. 80 Division street, on Friday afternoon, and stole a watch and some currency, amounting in all to $60.

The residence of Mr. Anthony Oechs, at the corner of Ella street and Morris place, was entered by sneak thieves on Friday evening, and robbed of silverware valued at $80.

OPERATIONS OF RIVER THIEVES.

About 3 o'clock yesterday morning the watchman employed on the old White Star pier at Hoboken, now occupied by the Rotterdam Line of steamers, of which Funch, Edye & Co. are agents, heard a loud noise at the lower end of the pier, as though some of the barrels stowed there had fallen down. He went to the spot to see what was the matter, but could discover nothing wrong. On returning to the upper end of the pier where a quantity of valuable silks were stored, he found that in his short absence a lot of the value of $3,500 had mysteriously disappeared. He at once sounded the alarm, but no trace of the thieves could be discovered. It is thought that the goods were taken by river thieves, one of whom went to the lower end of the pier and rattled the gates to attract the watchman's attention so as to enable his confederates, whose boat was moored near the upper end, to carry off the boxes unobserved. Only a short time ago $7,000 worth of silks were stolen in a nearly similar manner from the Bremen wharf in Jersey City.

BASE-BALL.

On the Capitoline Grounds, yesterday afternoon, a well-contested game for the commercial championship was played between the Equitable and Produce Exchange Clubs, both of this City, the Equitables winning the game by a score of 16 to 13.

A game was played between the Flyaways of this City and the Clippers of Ilion, N. Y., at that place, yesterday, resulting in a victory for the former by a score of 16 to 3.

NOTES.

Arrangements have been completed for the second annual contest between the New-York and Brooklyn amateur clubs, which will take place on the Capitoline Grounds on Monday, Sept. 6. In this game there will be ten players on each side. They have been selected with great care from the five leading amateur clubs of each city, two players being selected from each.

Following is the programme of games arranged to be played in this vicinity during this week: On the Capitoline Grounds—Tuesday, Aug. 31, Reliance, of Brooklyn, vs. Olympic, of Manhattanville; also, Produce Exchange, of this City, vs. Staten Island Club, at same time. Wednesday, Sept. 1, Chelsea vs. Amity, of Brooklyn. Thursday, Sept. 2, Mutual (amateur) vs. Florence, of New-York. Friday, Sept. 3. Chelsea vs. Arlington Boat Club, of Brooklyn; also, Reliance, of Brooklyn, vs. Keystone, of New-York.

On Monday, Aug. 30, on the Elysian Fields, in Hoboken—Keystone, of this City, vs. Hoboken Club.

Tuesday, Aug. 31—Olympic, of Paterson, vs. Hoboken, in Paterson.

On Thursday, Sept. 2—Hoboken vs. Tuttle & Bailey Club, on the Elysian Fields, in Hoboken.

On Saturday, Sept. 4—New Jersey Association Nine vs. Hoboken Club, on the Elysian Fields, in Hoboken.

On the Union Grounds—The Bostons vs. the Mutuals, on Wednesday next, Sept. 1.

The Concords, of Brooklyn, will play with the Sing Sing Club, next Wednesday, at Sing Sing.

DELEGATES FROM WESTCHESTER.

The Republicans of the First Assembly District of Westchester County, comprising the City of Yonkers, the town of Westchester, and the late towns of Morrisania, West Farms, and Kings Bridge, held a convention at Morrisania Hall yesterday afternoon to select delegates to represent the district in the State, Senatorial, and Judicial conventions. James R. Marvin, Esq., was called to the chair, and M. F. Rowe and J. Thomas Stearns were appointed secretaries.

On motion of Mr. J. A. Henry, it was decided that until a new apportionment of the Assembly districts be made, the first five election districts of the Twenty-fourth Ward should be represented in the future conventions by the late town of West Farms, and the Fifth and Sixth Districts of the Twenty-fourth Ward by Kings Bridge.

State Convention—George A. C. Barnett, of Morrisania; Hon. William Herring, of West Farms, and Ethelbert Belknap, of Yonkers, with the following as alternates: Frank P. Mott, of Morrisania; William R. Davidson, of West Farms, and John A. Post, of Yonkers.

Judicial Convention—George H. Foster, of Kings Bridge, and John D. Comstock, of Yonkers, with power to fill vacancies.

Senatorial Convention—George A. Henshaw, of Morrisania; John A. Henry, of Morrisania; James L. Wells, of West Farms; Albert H. Cook, of Westchester, and John G. Peene, of Yonkers.

CITY AND SUBURBAN NEWS.

NEW-YORK.

The Police arrests last week numbered 1,913.

Major Hart issued 288 permits last week, and received in fees $389.

During the past week Marshal John Tyler Kelly, of the Mayor's office, granted 346 licenses, for which he received $534 50.

During the past week 124 applications for license were made to the Excise Department, and fees amounting to $6,300 were paid.

Walter Tool, aged five years, of No. 303 West Thirteenth street, fell from a truck at the corner of Gansevoort and West Fourth streets yesterday, and was severely hurt.

Patrick McGrody, aged twenty-nine years, of No. 29 Cannon street, while intoxicated, fell from the fire-escape at his residence yesterday morning, and was badly injured.

Frank Judson and Henry Healey, alias "Irish Tom," charged with grand larceny, escaped from the prison van while being conveyed to the Tombs yesterday, and are still at large.

Although no meeting of the Rapid Transit Commissioners was held yesterday, several important communications were received, upon which action will be taken to-morrow.

Michael Klauer, aged fifty-seven years, was knocked down at the corner of Twenty-third street and Seventh avenue by a runaway horse and a grocer's wagon and sustained serious injuries.

During a fight yesterday afternoon at No. 60 Lispenard street, between Alfred Murray and Bryant McDonough, Murray struck McDonough on the head with a tumbler, inflicting a severe wound. Murray was locked up.

There were reported at the Bureau of Vital Statistics during the past week 592 deaths, 460 births, and 111 marriages, showing a decrease of 82 deaths and 16 births, and an increase of 2 marriages as compared with the preceding week.

Michael Hearn, of No. 458 West Forty-first street, while fishing from the dock at the Pavonia Ferry, foot of Chambers street, yesterday, had his right foot injured by being caught between the piles and the pier as the ferry-boat was entering the slip.

It was reported in the City Hall yesterday that Mayor Wickham, before signing the firemen's warrants for June, had his stamped signature, which his clerks, under his order, affixed to each, cut out from the whole number—640. The time occupied in the work would have been sufficient to sign checks for the firemen for three months.

A quarrel occurred yesterday afternoon, at No. 528 Sixth street, between Joseph Pechonosky, of No. 320 East Eleventh street, and Mrs. Wanshinsky, about the payment of an old debt, and Pechonosky stabbed his female antagonist several times with a pocket-knife, wounding her severely. The woman was taken to St. Francis' Hospital and Pechonosky was arrested.

An inquest was held yesterday in the case of John McCann, who fell from the tower of the East River bridge on the previous day and was instantly killed. The verdict declared that if proper precautions had been taken the accident would not have occurred, and recommended that the "City authorities compel the bridge company to use better precautions for the preservation of life."

James Miller was arrested in 1866 on a charge of passing counterfeit fractional currency. He was indicted by the United States Grand Jury, but forfeited his bail, and eluded the officers of the secret service until about a month ago, when he was discovered acting as a conductor on the Third Avenue Railroad. He succeeded in escaping, however, until yesterday morning, when he was arrested at No. 86 Thompson street.

BROOKLYN.

The police made 642 arrests during the past week.

An unknown man was found drowned yesterday at the foot of Broadway.

The residence of Mrs. M. E. Conklin, No. 404 Willoughby avenue, was entered by sneak thieves and robbed of jewelry worth $49.

James Rose, of No. 153 Prospect place, was committed for six months, yesterday, for assaulting his wife, Catherine Rose, in a most brutal manner.

Frances Kuere, aged sixty-three, was run over by a butcher's cart at the corner of Meserole and Lorimer streets yesterday, and severely injured.

Charles Schwartfege was held for trial by Justice Semler, yesterday, for stealing a watch and chain of the value of $65 from Herman Harlbeck, of No. 240 Franklin street.

John W. Braisted, the wealthy roof-painter, who has an office at No. 335 Broadway, New-York, and who is charged with abandoning his wife, was held in $2,000 bail yesterday by Justice Walsh.

Miss Nellie Belcher, of No. 250 Floyd street, while in a somnambulistic state, walked out of her bedroom window on the second floor of her residence yesterday morning. She fell on the portico of the house and had her shoulder dislocated.

The Police, by order of Chief Campbell, yesterday inquired of physicians residing in Brooklyn whether they had dressed any gun-shot wounds. This was done with a view of discovering the whereabouts of the highwayman alleged to have been shot by Constable Hamet at Jamaica on Wednesday night. Nothing came from the inquiry.

Officer Edward Scott, of the First Precinct, Brooklyn Police, was arraigned before Police Justice Walsh yesterday, charged with assaulting Michael Smith, of No. 150 Pacific street. Mr. Smith testified that the officer struck him with his fist without provocation, and his testimony being corroborated by others who witnessed the assault, the officer was fined $50 by the Justice.

A man named Adolph J. Lahneyer was found by the police, dying, in a filthy room in a tumble-down tenement at the corner of McKinney and Doughty streets. Bank-books found in the room showed that he had $1,650 deposited in the Brooklyn and South Brooklyn Savings Banks. He had lived by begging. An ambulance was procured, and he was removed to the Charity Hospital.

WESTCHESTER COUNTY.

The recent fair for the benefit of the Baptist Church of Hastings netted above $300, in spite of the fact that the first day was rainy. The entertainment was given in a large tent in a delightful grove on the hill, and was conducted with much skill and good taste. The costumes were of the styles of a century back, and were declared to increase the attractions of the young ladies and to add grace to the gentlemen.

At a meeting of a number of prominent gentlemen of New-Rochelle it was decided that a regatta should be held on Saturday next. A committee, consisting of Griffith Thomas, George W. Davids, Alvah Higgins, O. Iselin, Newbold Edgar, J. A. Mora, and J. D. S. Oddie, was appointed to make the necessary arrangements. Prizes varying from $150 to $25 are to be sailed for by five classes of yachts; the race to be under the rules of the Brooklyn Yacht Club

LONG ISLAND.

Mrs. Henrietta Mott, whose husband was killed by the collision of the 5th of July, on the Rockaway branch of the Southern Railroad, has settled her suit for $5,000 against the company, agreeing to accept $4,000.

NEW-JERSEY.

The census returns fix the population of Belleville at 2,795.

The Town Committee of Weehawken have refused to coincide with Mr. Bergh's suggestions as to the proper manner of killing stray dogs.

The population of Washington Township, Bergen County, is 3,000; of Orange, Essex County, 10 911; of East Orange, 6,497, and of South Orange, 3,257.

The body of a man, supposed from an India-ink print on his arm to be that of W. McCall, was yesterday found floating in the canal, near the city dock, at Newark.

A little fellow four years of age, named Peter Kamp, living at No. 46 Somers street, Newark, was run over and fatally injured yesterday morning by a horse car on the Bloomfield road.

James Lewis Hamilton, who, for the purpose of robbery, attempted two years ago to kill Henry Scheuling, a New-Brunswick saloon-keeper, was captured near the scene of the attempted murder on Friday. He is in jail awaiting trial.

Mary A. McGrath and two boys named Devlin were lodged in the Middlesex County Jail yesterday, charged with robbery. The boys, as alleged, stole $40 from Thomas Flynn, at Woodbridge, a few days ago. The woman is charged with having instigated the robbery.

Chancellor Runyon a few days ago enjoined the Council of Union Hill from interposing obstacles for the construction of a sewer through the Bull's Ferry road. They refused to obey the injunction, and were taken before the Chancellor for contempt. At their meeting on Friday night resolutions were adopted declaring that whereas it was useless to fight against the Chancellor the Council had better obey the order.

CHICAGO'S GRAIN ELEVATORS.

Chicago is the biggest grain mart in the world, and handles about 90,000,000 bushels annually. How this vast amount is received, stored, and shipped, is the subject of an interesting article in the Chicago *Times*. The first steam elevator was established in the Spring of 1848, with a capacity of 100,000 bushels. To-day Chicago has eighteen steam elevators, with a combined capacity of 15,350,000 bushels, or more than the average product of 1,000,000 acres of the fertile wheat-producing lands of the continent. Their capacity varies all the way from 200,000 bushels to 1,500,000. The entire cost of the eighteen elevators now in operation was about $5,000,000, exclusive of the grounds on which they stand. Add for this $1,000,000, and the result shows $6,000,000 invested in this industry. The two great firms of Armour, Dole & Co, and Munger, Wheeler & Co., handle more than one-half the grain that passes through Chicago. They control eight of the eighteen elevators, and last year they together delivered over sixteen million bushels of wheat, seventeen million bushels of corn, nearly four million bushels of oats, and over two million bushels of rye and barley.

TAMMANY ALDERMEN IN SESSION.

COMMUNICATION OF THE CORPORATION COUNSEL ON THE RAPID-TRANSIT LAW—THE CROTON WATER MAIN JOB.

An adjourned meeting of the Board of Aldermen was held yesterday for the purpose of taking action on the resolutions authorizing Commissioner Fitz John Porter to expend $500,000 in laying new Croton water mains "by day's work." All the Republican members were absent, and were thus spared such attacks as were made upon them during previous sessions because they failed to vote for the measure, which is intended to provide Tammany with additional patronage. In their absence there was not a sufficient number of members present to pass the resolutions.

After transacting some routine business, the following communication was received from the Corporation Counsel in answer to a resolution of Alderman Gross relative to the Rapid-transit law.

Aug. 28, 1875.

To the Honorable Common Council:

GENTLEMEN: I have the honor to acknowledge the receipt of certain preambles and resolutions referred by your honorable board upon Aug. 26 to me, requesting an opinion from this department as to various questions arising under proposed preambles and resolutions received by your body from the Commissioners of Rapid Transit, on the 19th inst., contemplating the consent of the Common Council to the location, construction, and operation of steam railways, to be hereafter located by the Commissioners mentioned in the resolution, acting under chapter 606 of the Laws of 1875. All of the questions submitted by your body to this department, in my opinion, turn upon this proposition: Does the Constitutional amendment referred to impose any obligation or duty upon the Common Council which they would violate by the contemplated action? and does it limit in any way the authority otherwise possessed by the Common Council in the matter of giving their consent to the use of streets under their control for the construction and operation of a railroad? My opinion is that the Constitutional provision referred to has no reference to the powers of the Common Council in the premises, and that any consent which it would otherwise be in the power of the Common Council to give, they can give without regard to that amendment. The amendment is in the nature of a prohibition upon the Legislature and not upon the Common Council. It provides that the Legislature shall pass no law authorizing the construction and operation of a street railroad, except upon the condition that the consent of the local authorities having control of that portion of the street or the highway on which it is proposed to construct or operate such railroad be first obtained. There is no prohibition upon the local authorities, and nothing that could be construed inferentially into a prohibition on the local authorities limiting the power that they otherwise possessed in the matter of consenting to and authorizing the use of the streets for the purpose of street railways. If, therefore, the Common Council should regard a rapid-transit road as of such great public importance as to be willing to authorize its construction in any of the streets or avenues of the City, except those expressly excepted by the act of the Legislature, I think that the resolution submitted by the Commissioners of Rapid Transit may be adopted by your honorable body without violating this provision of the Constitution.

I should have been glad to have taken up and considered separately each of the points submitted for my consideration; but as you request an answer at your next meeting, to be held at 2 o'clock to-day, I am compelled by the shortness of the time allowed me to submit the foregoing general statement of my views, which I trust will nevertheless be found to cover all the points upon which my opinion is desired.

I am, gentlemen, yours very respectfully,
WILLIAM C. WHITNEY, Counsel to the Corporation.

The communication was ordered to be printed for publication. A communication from the East Side Association, recommending that the rapid-transit route be fixed on Third avenue, was also ordered to be printed. The communication has been published. The Committee on Public Works presented a report in favor of granting the petition of a number of the Fire Underwriters to increase the water supply down town. It was attached to the resolutions authorizing new Croton mains. The board then adjourned until Thursday next.

MILITARY GOSSIP.

NATIONAL GUARD NOTES—RIFLE PRACTICE.

Frank R. Rathburn, of Auburn, has been appointed Adjutant of the Forty-ninth Regiment by Col. Storke.

Company B, of the Twenty-seventh Regiment, will go into camp at Huguenot Heights during the present week.

Troop B, of the Third Cavalry, will parade mounted on Monday, for target practice at Lion Park. They will have a festival at the same place in the evening.

Inspector General Woodward, of Gov. Tilden's staff, accompanied by a number of officers, visited the proposed rifle range at East Syracuse a few days ago. He was much pleased with the location.

Major Gen. Joseph Hooker has accepted an invitation to be present at the fourth annual reunion of the First New-York Independent Battery Veteran Volunteers, to be held at Auburn on the 17th prox.

The picnic which was to have been held at Hamilton Park by Company E, of the Sixty-ninth Regiment, on Wednesday last, was postponed on account of the weather. It will come off on the 7th prox. at the same place.

Capt. Philip Doherty, aged thirty-two, an officer of the Union Army during the late war, died on Thursday at his residence, No. 325 Madison street, from which place he will be buried to-day at 1:30 P. M. Capt. Doherty was a member of the Thirty-seventh New York Volunteers.

The thirteenth anniversary of the Eighth Regiment Heavy Artillery, Col. James M. Willet, was celebrated at Niagara Falls on the 23d inst. by the Porter Club, composed of members of the regiment. A grand banquet was given at the International Hotel, at which a large number of invited guests were present.

The Thirty-second Regiment, of Brooklyn, Col. Roehr, will go into camp on the 5th prox., where they will remain until the evening of the 7th. It is expected that Major Gen. Winfield will review the regiment on the 5th. Capt. George Ross, of this regiment, has been appointed Rifle Inspector, and Quartermaster Hermann B. Scharman has tendered his resignation.

In accordance with instructions received from General Head-quarters, the organizations of the First Division will proceed to Creedmoor for further rifle practice as follows: The cavalry organizations on Friday, the 3d prox. The practice will be in the third and second class, and if the time permits, in the first class, and for the Marksman's Badge. Members of the infantry organizations who have not passed to the second and first classes: The Third Brigade, on Monday, the 6th: the Second Brigade, on Friday, the 10th, and the First Brigade, on Monday, the 13th prox. Those who have not passed to the first class, nor qualified to compete for the Marksman's Badge: The Third Brigade, on Friday, the 17th; the Second Brigade, on Monday, the 20th, and the First Brigade, on Friday, the 24th prox.

ARRIVALS AT THE HOTELS.

Capt. O. S. Michaelis, United States Army, is at the Sturtevant House.

Ex-Gov. Leland Stanford, of California, is at the Windsor Hotel.

Gen. J. M. Walker, of North Carolina, is at the St. Nicholas Hotel.

Pay Director John S. Cunningham, United States Navy, is at the Hotel Brunswick.

Hon. John Bigelow, Chairman of the Canal Investigating Commission, is at the Westmoreland Hotel.

Luis Polo de Bernabé and Carlos Erenchun, of the Spanish Legation, are at the Albemarle Hotel.

Antonio Mantilla, Spanish Minister at Washington, and Count Romero, of Spain, are at the Clarendon Hotel.

Hon. Henry T. Blow, Commissioner of the District of Columbia, and J. J. Belden and Frank Hiscock, of Syracuse, are at the Fifth Avenue Hotel.

PASSENGERS SAILED.

FOR EUROPEAN PORTS.

In steam-ship Elysia, for Glasgow.

Mrs. Charles Fawnes, Rev. R. D. Eaton and lady, Frederick Tavener, Mrs. Tavener, Edith Tavener, Horace Tavener and infant, W. W. Young and lady, Master Frank Young, Alfred Oakes, Mrs. Oakes, Master W. A. Oakes, Master George Oakes, Master Noble Oakes, Miss Annie Oakes, Mrs. Emma Thornley, Master Walter Thornley and infant, Robert Buchanan, Miss Jane McGregor, George Whitely and lady, John Templeton, Mrs. John Templeton, Miss Susan Templeton.

In steam-ship Ohio, for Liverpool.

A. B. Holt, Elias H. Dickens, Abram Fisher, Alexander Simpson, Andrew Dryburgh, Wm. H. Merrick, Daniel Guggenheim, Richard T. Lockwood, Louis K. Stam, Francis Maybin, Mrs. Maybin, Miss Lilly Maybin, Miss Bella Douglass, Miss Eliza Beaumont, Miss O. Chabot, Mrs. Emma Brock, Mrs. Sarah Whiteley.

In steam-ship Helvetia, for Liverpool.

S. Longmore, Mrs. Longmore, Miss Lavinder, Miss Jennie Lloyd, Henry Hargreaves, Mr. Ravenscroft, Mrs. J. C. Perry, Miss Nelly Perry, Mrs. Snowell.

In steam-ship City of Berlin, for Liverpool.

Rev. John Short, Mrs. Short and infant, Miss Nellie North, Miss Clara Critchfield, W. C. Shearer, Capt. Brabazon, Herbert Tuttle, Mrs. Herbert Tuttle, Miss Euretta Cook, Miss T. Fleming, David Forbes, Mr. Gregory, Mrs. Emily Jones, Mrs. Eliza Smith, Mrs. Williams, Miss Dickinson, James C. Bathy, Mrs. James C. Bathy, J. W. Woodruff, Charles E. Foster, William H. Beckett, Col. William Winthrop, A. M. Lyon, Mrs. A. M. Lyon, Mrs. S. D. Gorman, W. H. Beare, Mrs. W. H. Beare, Mrs. P. R. G. Pery, Miss M. E. G. Pery, Miss Lillie Dunning, David Henry Hoyt, Gilbert Congdon, Dudley Woodbridge, W. Welch, P. N. Walker, Miss J. Welch, Miss F. Welch, Ernest B. Nelson and friend, Thomas Pole, Ph. Stocquart, James Morgan, Capt. Daniel H. Howe, Miss M. E. Curran, Miss M. E. Clancy, Rev. P. J. Cogan, Ludwig Einstein, J. P. Barton, Mrs. J. P. Barton, Mrs. C. M. Foster, Miss Millie Foster, R. A. Morrow, Mrs. R. A. Morrow, Master H. Morrow, Miss J. Morrow, John Wymond, Frank Hegger, Samuel Johnston, Mrs. Samuel Johnston, Miss Ida Johnston, Miss Unice Crowfoot, W. D. Crowfoot, E. Hague, John Edmondson, C. R. Hardman, Mrs. C. R. Hardman and infant, G. Cowie, F. Finnell, P. Hersbe, G. C. Kirby, C. M. Congreve, Mrs. C. M. Congreve and child, William McLaughlin, Mrs. William McLaughlin, J. A. Wales, Thomas S. Dick.

In steam-ship Baltic, for Liverpool.

Algernon Sartoris, Mrs. Algernon Sartoris and infant, E. J. Brown, Miss W. W. Cady, Mrs. Margaret McLaren, William McKinney, John E. King, Rev. Amos W. Patten, A. L. Lansing, Rev. T. R. Slicer, Mrs. Slicer, Miss Carrie A. Fuller, Miss R. G. Rushmore, Miss J. P. Clemes, J. W. Blake, G. H. Blake, J. J. Dunne, Ernest Hutchinson, Charles L. Taylor, John Thompson, A. Wimpfhelmer, James Donaldson, Sydney F. Bates, Capt. J. C. Felgate, Ira C. Bellows, H. B. Goodyear, Miss Fanny Goodyear, L. Percin, A. Gerard, L. Frossard, G. Piron, J. R. Hunter and friend, Edward Black, Mrs. Black, Miss Helen Black, Henry Morgan.

FOR OTHER PORTS.

In steam-ship San Jacinto, for Savannah.—G. Josephs, S. Ritzwoller, N. V. Ketchum, wife and infant, Miss Helen Townsend, Conrad J. Wiegand, J. Rosenheim, Dr. W. S. Lawton and son, J. A. Ross, J. P. Roosevelt, F. Wessels, George Ehrlick, N. McCabe, B. C. Cuveillier, Miss Ellen Roosevelt, Miss McNulty, J. Scholborg, William Meyer, H. Dreyfous and wife, Miss L. Dreyfous, Miss Rosa Ehrlick, H. J. Dickinson and wife, O. H. Goessler, J. B. Spencer, Charles Burrus, J. D. Lathrop, R. M. McCall, Morris Mayer, Mrs. J. Ross and three children, N. Wolff, H. Wise, Mrs. J. Mendle and two children, Joseph Ehrlich, wife, and three children, S. Mayer, M. Isaacs, Albert Knapp, Henry Ojeman, F. P. Dumont, J. C. Veeder, J. A. Gammon and wife, G. Haslam, C. E. Woodward, F. P. Alston, W. A. McNeil, L. Hartshorne, E. C. Hollis, L. Robider, J. W. Feagin, Rudolph Wesler, E. Klodt, Charles Siegel, J. O. Matthews.

PASSENGERS ARRIVED.

FROM EUROPEAN PORTS.

In steam-ship City of Richmond, from Liverpool.

Mrs. A Greenwood, Mrs. Naep, Hon. C. T. Gorham, Mrs. Gorham, C. E. Gorham, Col. F. E. Williams, Mrs. Williams, J. M. Groteau, Horman Kuehne, Audley Coote, J. R. Burnell, Mrs. Burnell, Miss Coleman, Mrs. Gaffney and child, Charles P. Coleman, F. Balmain, C. H. Corbishley, J. Spencer, Rev. T. J. Gaffney, David Cook, Mrs. Cook, Thomas Quinn, George W. Smith, William Heany, D. Forsdike, O. A. Morris, Mrs. Morris, Frank Koenig, Mrs. Koenig and child, A. Garrett, Mrs. Garrett, David Hamilton, Mrs. M. McKeon, William H. McKeon, P. J. Kennedy, P. J. Keary, W. Milligan, J. H. Croney, James. H. Curran, Mathew Rock, R. A. Young, T. C. Watkins, J. R. Walker, Mrs. Walker and two children, Very Rev. G. P. Delaney, Henry S. Harris, H. F. Harris, H. E. Harris, Master W. H. Harris, Miss E. R. Poole, Moses Slater, J. Barclay McCarty, Richard Williamson, Mrs. Richard Williamson and child, Miss Young, Miss Young, Mr. Herbert, Mr. Muro, Dr. W. H. Cox, Rev. J. P. Rowe, W. S. Eaton, Mrs. Gough, Mr. Cleary, Mr. Lowry and child, F. Foster, William Oswald, C. W. Pearce, W. B. Coughtry, Michael Reap, M. J. Philbin, Charles Levi, Master E. Freel, P. O. Bryne, George W. Carr, Mrs. Carr and infant, Mr. Lacombe, Joseph Cooper, E. C. Osthy, C. Fabrigon, C. Fabrigon, Jr., Miss Margaret G. Mitchell, William R. Hamilton, Mrs. Hamilton and infant, James Gahagan, Mrs. Gahagan, F. B. Burnell, H. Simpkin, J. M. Woolworth, Miss Woolworth, Miss Lake, Paul Ocker, John F. G. Helmer, J. A. Dobbie, Mrs. Murphy and child, Mrs. J. P. Rowe, W. G. Freeman, John Levy, W. P. Rooney, James Anthony, Dr. F. P. P. White, Moses J. Martin, Owen Keenen, Miss Ellen Holland, Miss H. C. Hiscock, E. C. Palmer, W. K. Jones, Charles A. Lane, Mrs. Charles A. Lane, J. Lawrence Lee, Mrs. J. Lawrence Lee and child, Mrs. Livingstone, Mr. Hinse, L. R. Jewitt, William Lucy, Jr., Mr. Torrence, Charles W. Goddin, C. P. Woolworth, Rev. J. E. Gallagher, Rev. B. S. Justin, W. F. Staunton, Henry Sandford, James H. Small, Miss E. Johnson, Alexander Scott, James Scobie, Miss Scobie, Mr. Leslie.

In steam-ship Montana, from Liverpool.

Rev. J. H. Houghton, D. M. Dewey, M. F. Keenan, Rev. E. F. Howe, Miss M. J. Mackay, Mrs. K. McCloskey, Miss Sarah Bowens, Edwin Kreuter, Joseph Clare, Charles J. Emmett and wife, Alexander Maxwell, James Maxwell, Miss Jane Richards, Henry Boston, Hugo Trapplewitz, Richard Jones, John W. Williams, Miss Anna B. Wilson, Edward Wilson, John McIlduff, James Keary, wife and child, Paul Heise, Mrs. M. Kennedy, John Sangeorgis, T. H. Cooke, David Jones, wife and family, Miss Ellen Burke, P. J. Kelly, Henry Pierce and children, Roswell Smith, P. Downing, Mrs. Thomas Hooley, Henry Beardmore, H. McCloskey, Mrs. McClintock, child and nurse, A. Halliday, Mrs. Royal and daughter, Miss Mary McGucking, Miss Rose McGucking, Mr. Moore and family, Rees Lewis, J. W. Collins and wife, Paul Franconi, Eugene Franconi, Howse Morgan and son, Walter Crosthewaite, Francis Oakenhorne, Joseph L. Guecine, John Maxwell, T. W. Yates, Mrs. S. O'Connell, Anthony Brown, Dominick Brown, Henry W. Hodges.

In steam-ship Italy, from London.

Alfred Beardmore, Miss A. Beardmore, W. L. Carrie, Dr. Macheel, S. S. Ewart and family, Mrs. Brakely, Wm. Stiles, Mrs. F. Gurney, Miss Doran, H. C. Frost, Albert Moore, Rev. Thos. Everett, Mr. and Mrs. Keeler, J. P. Keeler, H. Stackpole, F. W. Muttlebury, Mr. and Mrs. Watkins, S. T. Nelmes, Mrs. C. G. Byrne, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Lobbett, Miss Lobbett, John Pendy, J. J. Coker, J. T. Kelly, L. Melbourne, H. Hoffman, Miss E Hoffman, A. Oulmann, Mrs. Llewellyn, Mrs. Lambert, Miss Lambert, Miss E. Slater, Mr. and Mrs. Elms and family, Mrs. E. H. Deming, Mr. and Mrs. Seguin, Geo. W. Davies, J. B. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cohen, Mr. and Mrs. Hamlin, Rev. John Lewis, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Ireland and four children.

MINIATURE ALMANAC—THIS DAY.

Sun rises.....5:24 | Sun sets.....6:38 | Moon rises...3:37

HIGH WATER—THIS DAY.

Sandy Hook..6:42 | Gov. Island..7:31 | Hell Gate...8:53

MARINE INTELLIGENCE.

NEW-YORK..........SATURDAY, Aug 28.

CLEARED.

Steam-ships Wyanoke, Couch, Norfolk, &c., Old Dominion Steam-ship Co.; Baltic, (Br.,) Gleadell, Liverpool, &c., R. J. Cortis; William P. Clyde, Doane, Wilmington, N. C., William P. Clyde & Co.; Charleston, Berry, Charleston, Henry R. Morgan & Co.; Cortes, Freeman, New-Orleans, &c., Clark & Seaman; City of Berlin, (Br.,) Kennedy, Liverpool, John G. Dale; San Jacinto, Hazard, Savannah, William R. Garrison; Elysia, (Br.,) Campbell, Glasgow, Henderson Bros.; General Whitney, Hallett, Boston; Helvetia, (Br.,) Webster, Liverpool, F. W. J. Hurst; Mosel, (Ger.,) Neynaber, Bremen via Southampton, Oelrichs & Co.; State of Texas, Bolger, Galveston via Key West, C. H. Mallory & Co.; Brashear, Forbes, Brashear City, La., Charles A. Whitney & Co.; Mayflower, Fultz, Philadelphia.

Ship Lord Lyndhurst, (Br.,) Kannair, Liverpool, Barclay & Livingston.

Barks Mercurius, (Norw.,) Ludvigsen, Queenstown or Falmouth for orders, Tetens, Bockmann & Co.; Primo, (Ital.,) Dighiero, Newry, Ireland, A. P. Agresta; Resolut, (Norw.,) Krog, Stettin, Tetens, Bockmann & Co.

Brigs Wm. Mason, Adams, Georgetown, Demerara, Leaycraft & Co.; B. Ingenac, Willey, Port au Prince, R. Murray, Jr.

Schrs. Adelaide, Raynor, Providence; Mary D. Leach, Paine, St. Pierre; S. P. Godwin, Williams, Stamford, Stamford Manufacturing Co.; Ida Palmer, Palmer, Stamford, Stamford Manufacturing Co.; Pilot's Bride, Eldridge, St. Kitts, &c., Jones & Lough; Hero, Baker, Salem, C. F. Robbins; Sea Lark, Pike, Boston, Jed Frye & Co.; Breeze, Cranmer, Richmond, Slaght & Petty.

ARRIVED.

Steam-ship City of Richmond, (Br.,) Brooks, Liverpool Aug. 19, and Queenstown 20th, with mdse. and passengers, to John G. Dale. Aug. 25, lat. 44 29, lon. 46 36, passed a bark-rigged steamer, bound E.; same day, lat. 43 57, lon. 48 28, passed steam-ship England, bound W.; 27th, lat. 41 24, lon. 64 52, passed a State Line steamer, bound E. The City of Richmond brings 477 passengers.

Steam-ship Montana, (Br.,) Gilard, Liverpool Aug. 18 and Queenstown 19th, with mdse. and 66 cabin and 66 steerage passengers to Williams & Guion.

Steam-ship Italy, (Br.,) Thomson, London Aug. 15, with mdse. and 62 cabin and 47 steerage passengers to F. W. J. Hurst. Aug. 22, lat. 45 07, lon. 39 42, passed schr. Mary and Elizabeth (of Dartmouth) bound W.

Steam-ship Georgia, Crowell, Charleston, Aug. 25, with mdse. and passengers to James W. Quintard & Co.

Steam-ship Pottsville, Winnett, Philadelphia.

Ship Britannia, (Norw.,) Grevold, Frederickstad, July 15, in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.; is anchored in Lower Bay for orders.

Bark Prinz Frederick Carl, (Ger.,) Grausnow, Bordeaux, July 14, in ballast to Funch, Edye & Co.; is anchored off Sandy Hook for orders.

Bark Guilio, (Ital.,) Pachello, Limerick 28 ds., with empty barrels to order—vessel to Lauro, Storey & Co.

Bark Talisman, (of Yarmouth, N. S.,) Baker, Liverpool 40 ds., with mdse. to order—vessel to Snow & Burgess. Came a southern passage, and had fine weather.

Bark Taro, (Aust.,) Vecarich, Cardiff 30 ds., in ballast to Slocovich & Co.; Aug. 17, lat. 41 10, lon. 48, passed a large iceberg.

Bark Holtingin, (Norw.,) Evensen, Tredestrand 42 ds., in ballast to C. Tobias & Co. Is anchored at Sandy Hook for orders.

Bark President Dade, (Norw.,) Neilsen, St. Nazaire 51 ds., via Queenstown 34 ds., in ballast to C. Tobias & Co. Is anchored at Sandy Hook for orders.

Bark San Pietro, (Ital.,) Brunetto, Dublin 40 ds., in ballast to Benham & Boyesen.

Bark Thomas Small, (Ger.,) Dilwitz, Rio Janeiro, 54 ds., with coffee to order.

Brig Wesley and Seymour, (of Parrsboro, N. S.,) Knowlton, London 41 ds., via Sydney, C. B., in ballast to J. F. Whitney & Co.

Brig C. R. Burgess, (of Halifax,) McBride, London 30 ds., with chalk to Drexel, Morgan & Co.—vessel to C. W. Bertaux.

Brig Joshua King, (of St. John, N. B.,) Howard, Cow Bay 14 ds., with coal to Perkins & Job—vessel to Peter I. Nevius & Son.

Brig Gazelle, Dixon, of and 3 ds. from Harrington, Me., in ballast to Brett, Son & Co.

Brig James Davis, (of Stockton,) Partridge, Bangor, with lumber to John S. Creed.

Schr. Newport, Miller, of and 8 ds. from Windsor, N. S., 8 ds., with plaster to C. W. Bertaux.

Schr. Henry, (of Machias,) Nash, Two Rivers, N. S., 10 ds., with spiling to A. Richardson & Co.

Schr. C. Matthews, Wentworth, Bangor, with lumber to John S. Creed.

Schr. Peiro, Kelly, Shulee, N. S., 10 ds., with spiling to Wilson Godfrey.

Schr. Helen Maria, Young, Windsor, N. S., 15 ds., with plaster to C. W. Bertaux—vessel to Marcus, Hunter & Co.

Schr. Exeter, Pendleton, Rockland, with lime to J. R. Brown.

Schr. Massachusetts, Lewis, Rockland, with lime to J. R. Brown.

Schr. Mott Haven, Collins, Calais, with lumber to E. C. Yates.

Schr. Leona, Freeman, Salem.

Schr. Eagle, Ackens, Harwich.

Schr. Iris, Long, Harwich.

Schr. J. E. Earl, Newman, New-Haven.

Schr. Joseph Rogers, Hall, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Ellen M. Duffield, Raynor, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Mary Brockway, Lewis, Portland, Conn.

Schr. Susan E. Nash, Jones, Westerly.

Schr. Benjamin Strong, Atwood, Greenport.

Schr. Annie B. Jacobs, Jones, Gloucester.

Schr. Abel C. Buckley, Buckley, Boston.

Schr. Sea Nymph, Downs, Frankfort, with granite to master.

Schr. J. M. McCloskey, Adams, New-London, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Uncas, Colt, New-London, for Elizabethport.

Schr. R. P. King, Blivens, Fall River, for Elizabethport.

Schr. S. M. Tyler, Hart, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Sarah S. Hall, Wilson, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Geo. W. Vancleaf, Wells, Providence, for Elizabethport.

Schr. Bangor, Jordan, Providence.

Schr. S. N. Havens, Weir, Providence.

WIND—Sundown moderate; S. E.; clear.

SAILED.

Steam-ships Mosel, for Bremen; City of Berlin, Baltic, and Helvetia, for Liverpool; Elysia, for Glasgow; State of Texas, for Galveston; Brashear, for Brashear City; Cortes, for New-Orleans; San Jacinto, for Savannah; Charleston, for Charleston; Wyanoke, for Richmond; ships Ajax, for Philadelphia; Dagmar, for Cronstadt; bark Albina, for Rotterdam.

LATEST SHIPPING NEWS BY CABLE.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—Sld. for the United States: Sanspareil, Bertolotto Savona, Lady Lampson, Arran, Kate Agnes, Emilia, Colorado, and S. R. Lyman.

Arr. out on the 26th inst: Scioto, Heldos, Maria Rose, Amelia, last two at Elsinore, James R. Boyd.

Arr. out on the 25th inst., C. E. Pickering.

Arr. out on the 28th inst.: Kong Carl, Sirocco, R. W. Merrian, H. B. Cleaves, latter at Liverpool; Maggie Wood and T. Remick.

MOVILLE, Aug. 28.—The Allan Line steam-ship Polynesian, Capt. Brown, from Quebec Aug. 13, for Liverpool, arr. here to-day.

BRISTOL, Aug. 28.—The Great Western Line steam-ship Great Western, Capt. Windham, from New-York Aug. 14, arr. here to-day.

QUEENSTOWN, Aug. 28.—The Cunard Line steam-ship Abyssinia, Capt. Murphy, from New-York Aug. 18, for Liverpool, arr. here this morning at 4 o'clock.

LIVERPOOL, Aug. 28.—The steam-ship Vanguard, Capt. Gill, from Philadelphia Aug. 10, has arr.

LONDON, Aug. 28.—The National Line steamer Holland, Capt. Simpson, from New-York, Aug. 14, arrived at Gravesend at 8 A. M. to-day.

HAVRE, Aug. 28.—The General Transatlantic Company's steamer Amerique, sailed hence this afternoon for New-York.

THE CIRCULATION OF NEWSPAPERS.

The *Tribune* having for several weeks past wantonly dragged the name of THE TIMES into its vulgar puffs and advertisements, coupled with the statement that its own circulation is 50,000 a day, we made a proposition which was calculated to submit the question to a thorough test. We offered to prove that when the *Tribune* touts for advertisements on the ground that it has a circulation of 50,000 a day, it is guilty of endeavoring to obtain money under false pretenses. For it has not a circulation of 50,000, nor of 45,000, nor of 40,000, nor of 35,000, and this we undertake to show if *all* its books are laid open to the inspection of accountants. The investigation should cover the whole of the two past years—thus affording a searching test of the truth. The *Tribune*, however, did not dare to submit to a test which it had unnecessarily challenged, and the charges we have brought against it are now universally admitted to be proved.

FIFTH EDITION,

The Beecher Case—What are the Facts?

NOW READY.

This day is published the FIFTH edition of the REVIEW of the EVIDENCE in the BEECHER TRIAL, which originally appeared in THE NEW-YORK TIMES of July 3. The continued demand for this Review has already exhausted four editions, and the fifth is now in the press. The facts in the celebrated case are for the first time presented in a brief, yet exhaustive form. The evidence of Mr. BEECHER's own letters and sworn statements has been carefully analyzed, and references are given to *Abbott's Official Report* of the trial, so far as that work has yet appeared. The quotations from the evidence and letters have been thoroughly verified, some corrections have been made and an important comparison between the letters of Mr. BEECHER, Mrs. TILTON, and Mrs. MORSE has been added. Every reference to documents or testimony has been carefully compared with the official copies.

The pamphlet may be had at the offices of THE NEW-YORK TIMES, No. 41 Park row and No. 1,257 Broadway; of Mr. Brentano, No. 39 Union square, and of the American News Company, No. 121 Nassau street.

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